

# NATIONAL

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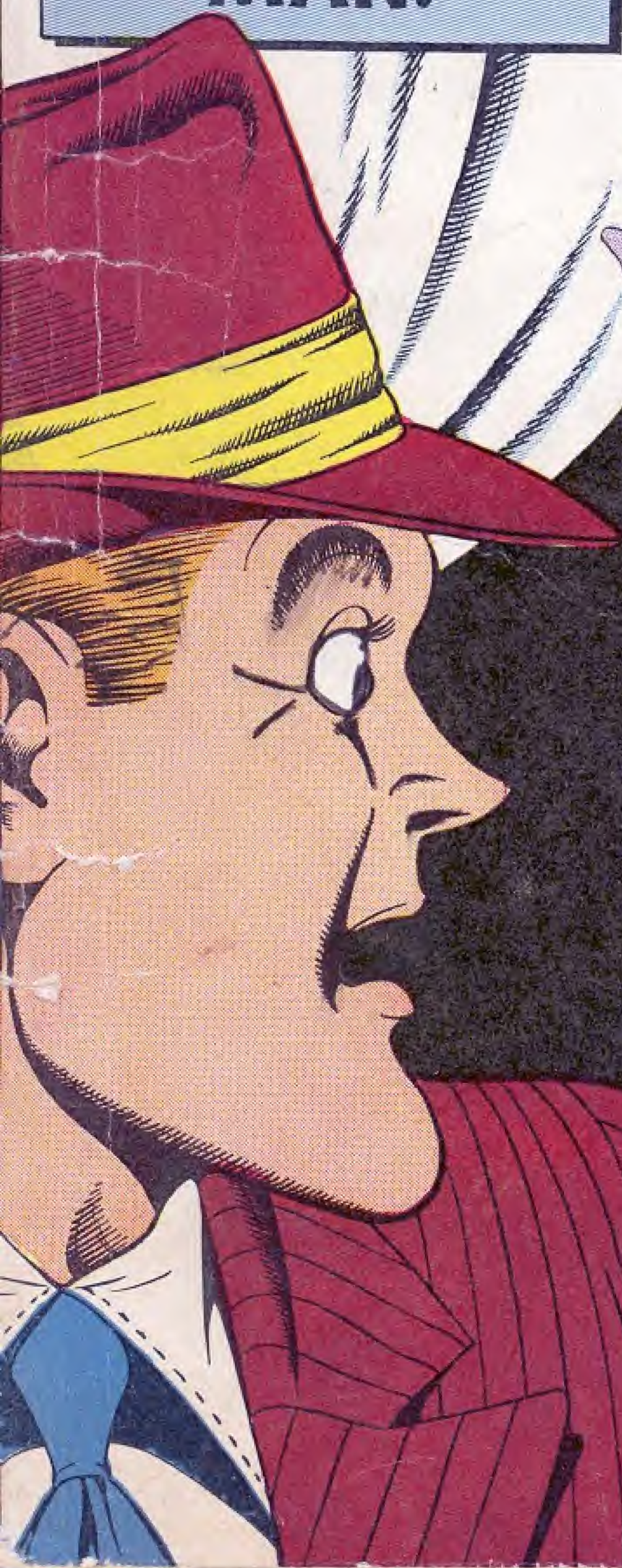
QUALITY  
COMIC  
GROUP

OCTOBER  
No. 62

# COMICS

10¢

*The* **BARKER**  
pitches for  
*The* **CROCODILE**  
**MAN!**



- AL BRYANT -





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM






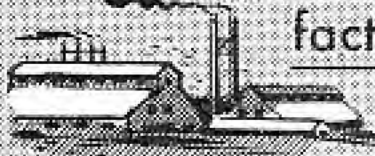




PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF PARENTS, PRESENT AND FUTURE AIR RIFLE OWNERS AND THE PUBLIC

# SHOOT SAFE & BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife, 

 or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds,  pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember,  carelessness causes acc-

idents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes  factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one..... your parents,  guardian  or police  have the right to take it from you... and  should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!



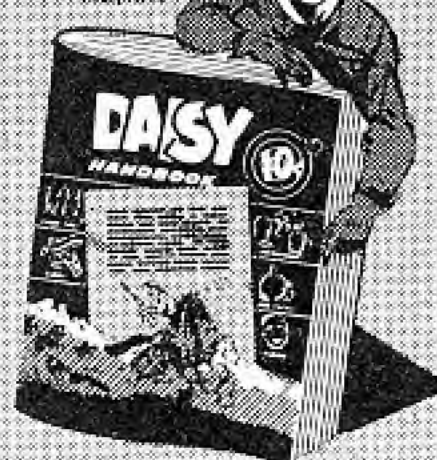
## MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

*I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!*

## Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—trick shots—manual of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!

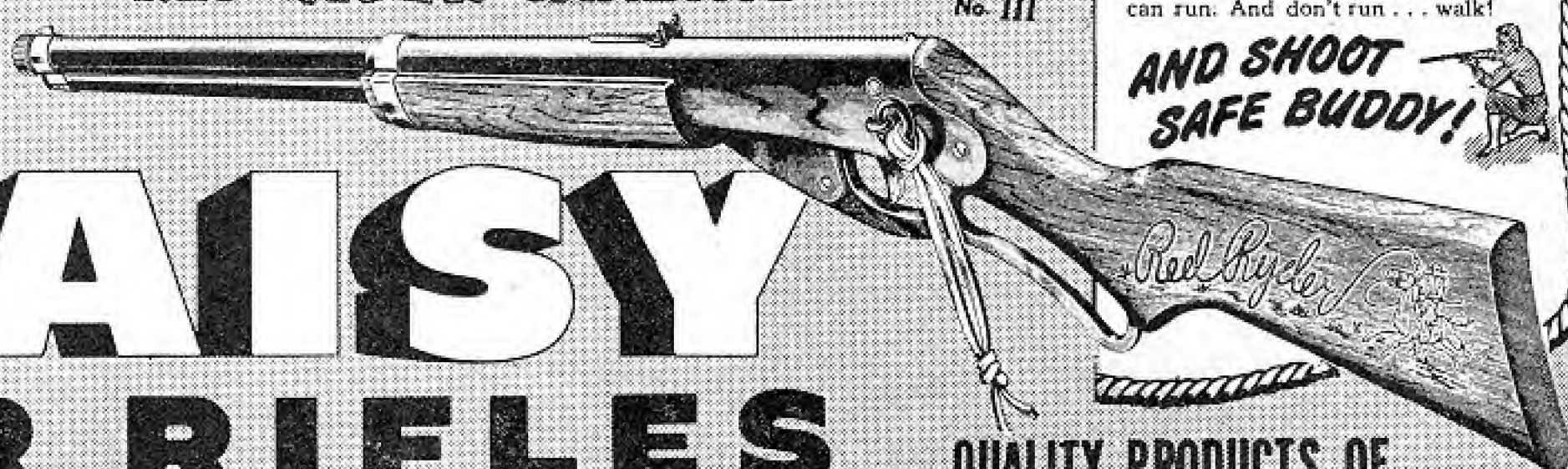
Licensed  
By Stephen  
Slesinger  
Inc., N.Y.



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT

**RED RYDER CARBINE**

MODEL  
No. III



# DAISY AIR RIFLES

... QUALITY PRODUCTS OF



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 4910 UNION ST., DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



## SAFETY TIPS



### BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "hitch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turn, stops.

### ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.



### DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learned.

### CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... walk!



### AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!





**THE**

# BARKER

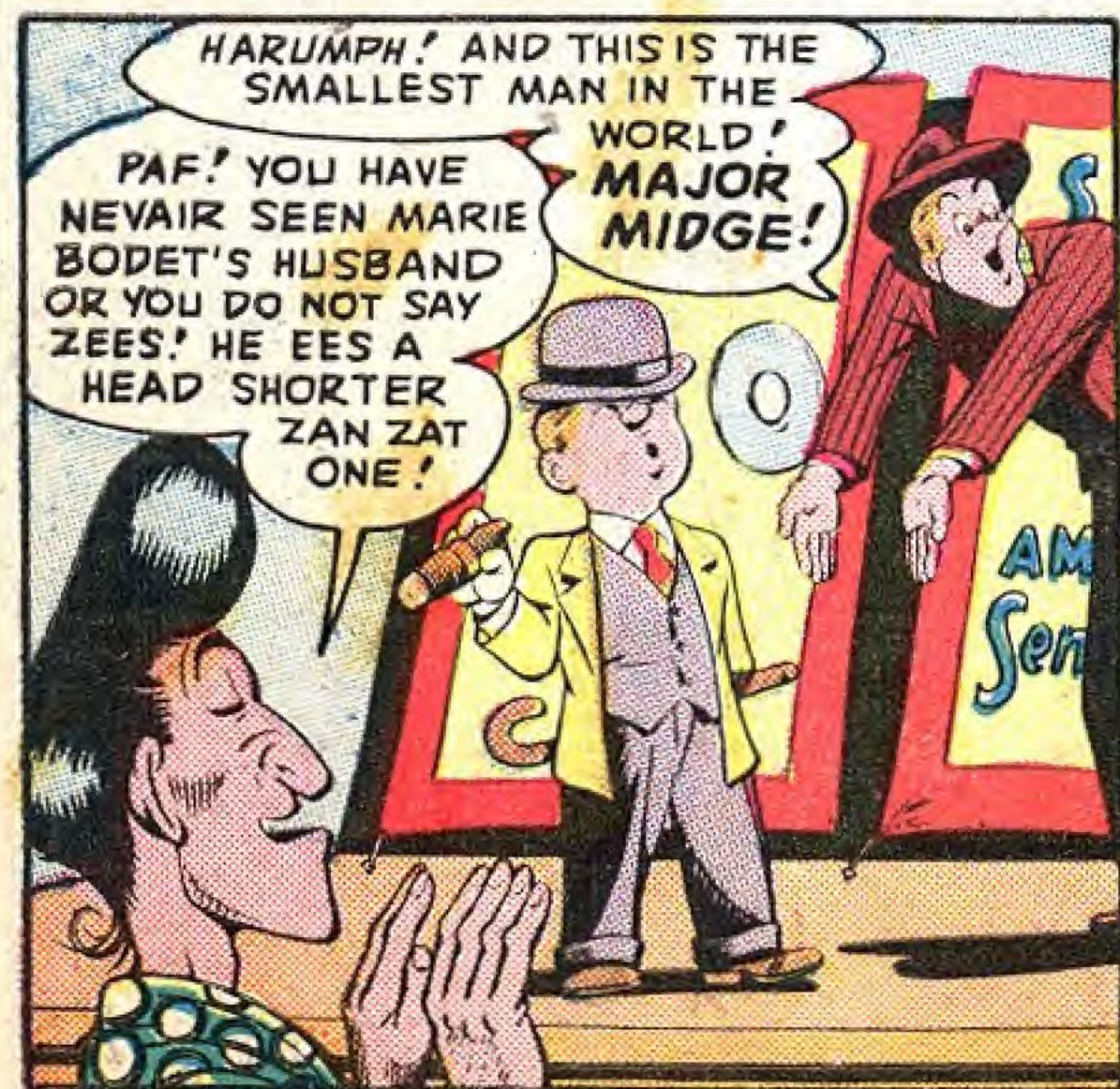
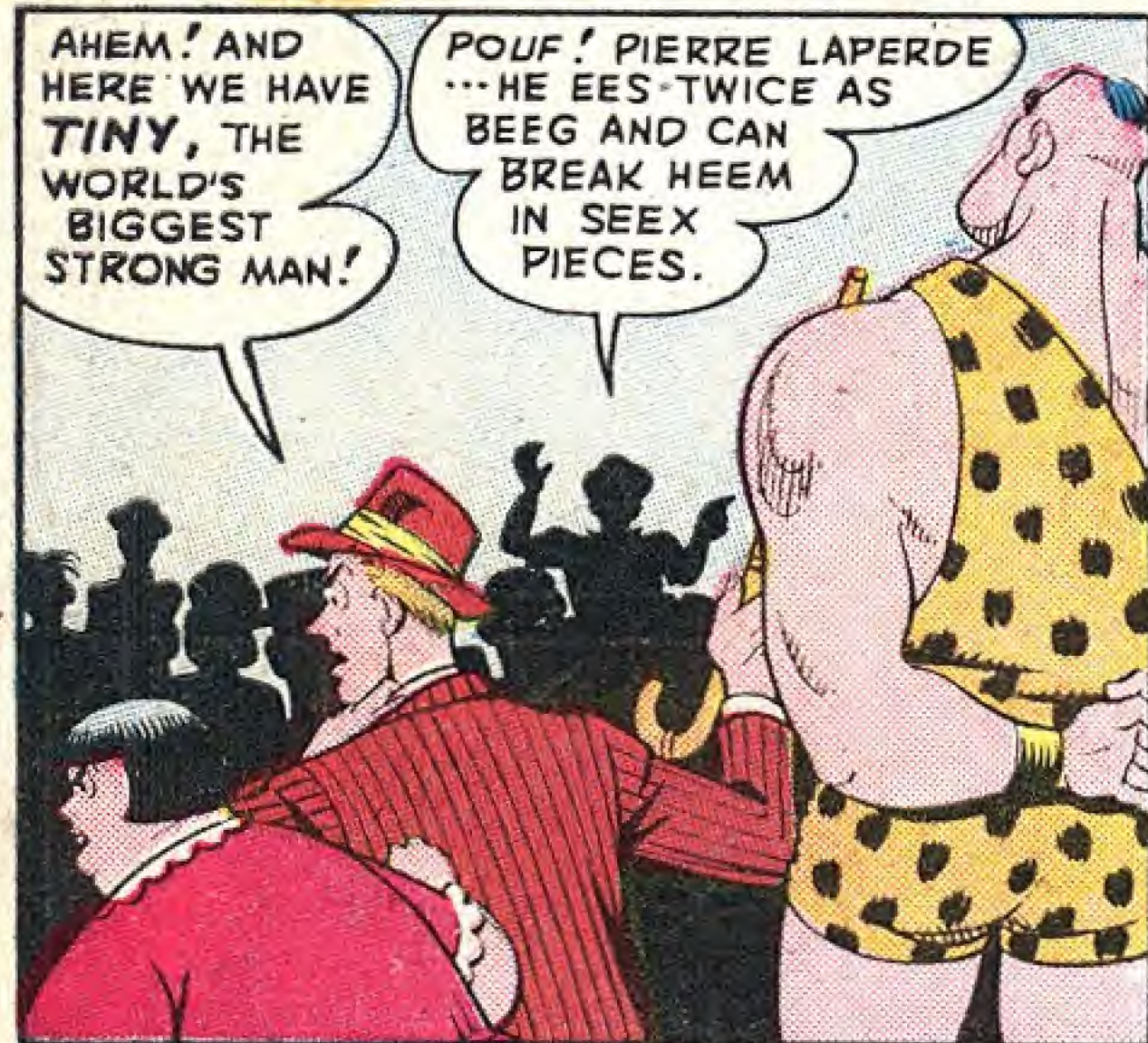
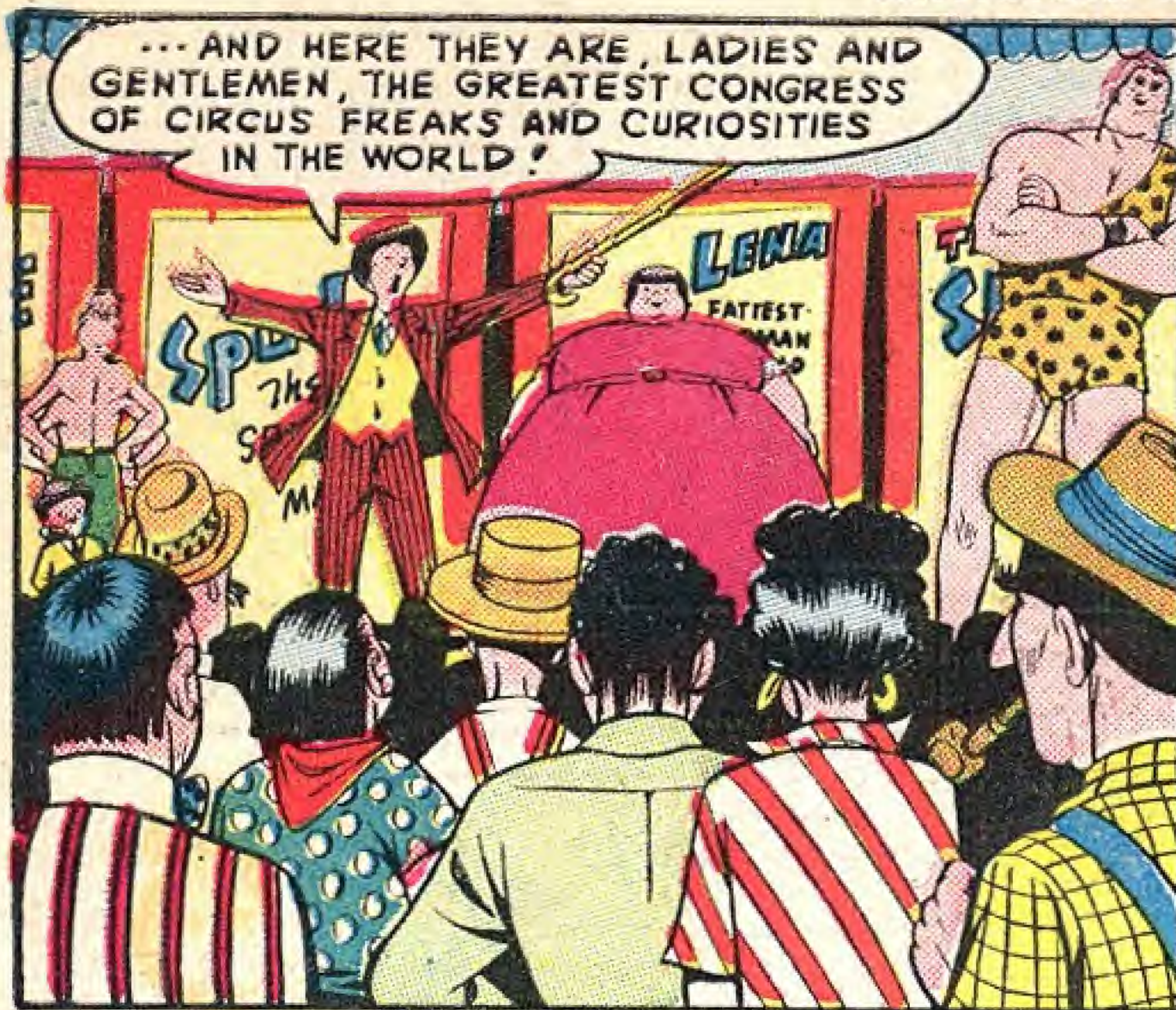
YES, FOLKS, HE'S THE  
**CROCODILE MAN** AND  
THOSE TEARS HE SHEDS  
ARE GENUINE  
CROCODILE TEARS!

OUI! I CANNOT  
HELP CRYING! I  
LOVE SO MUCH  
TO EAT ZE  
ONIONS!

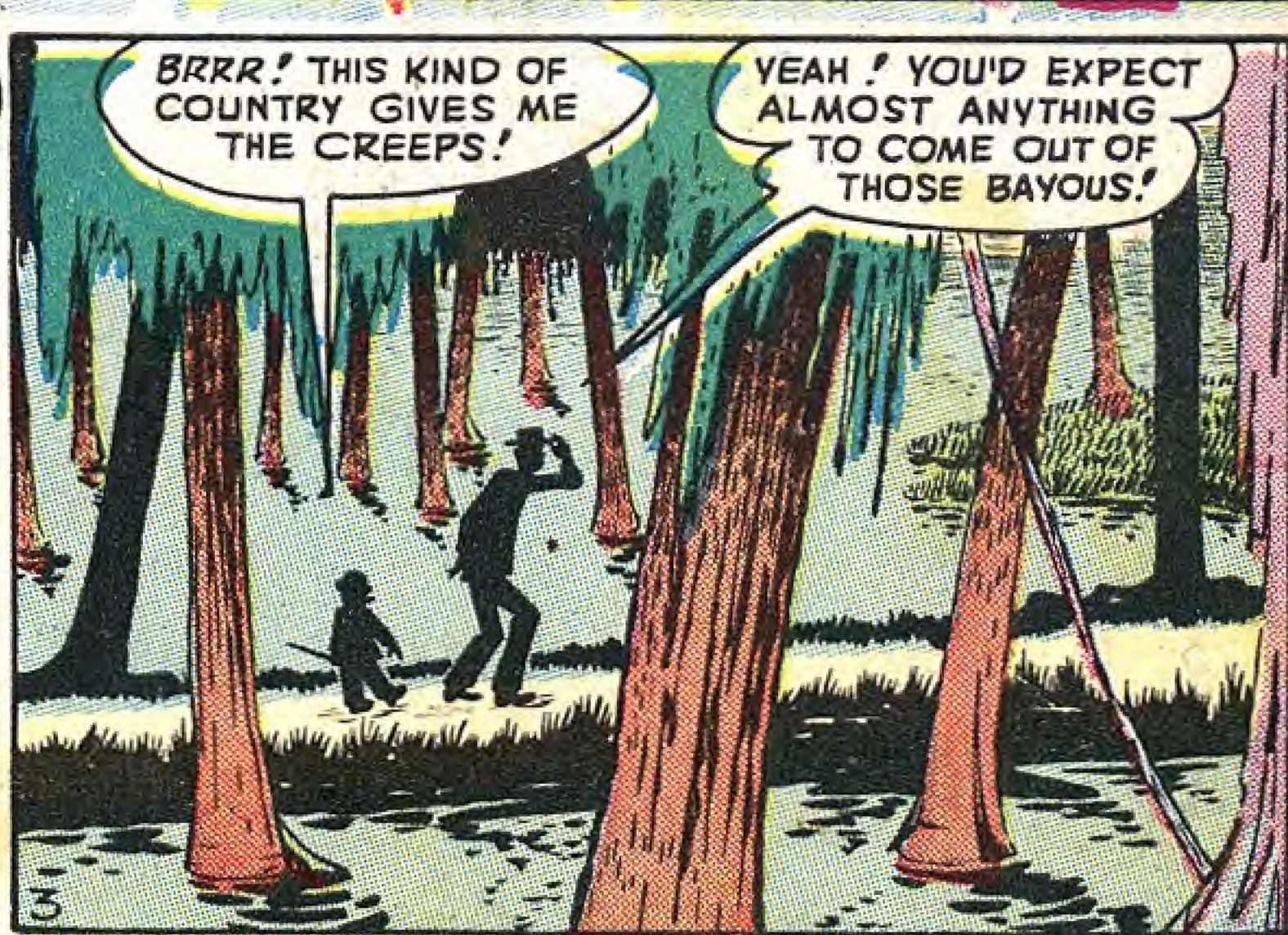
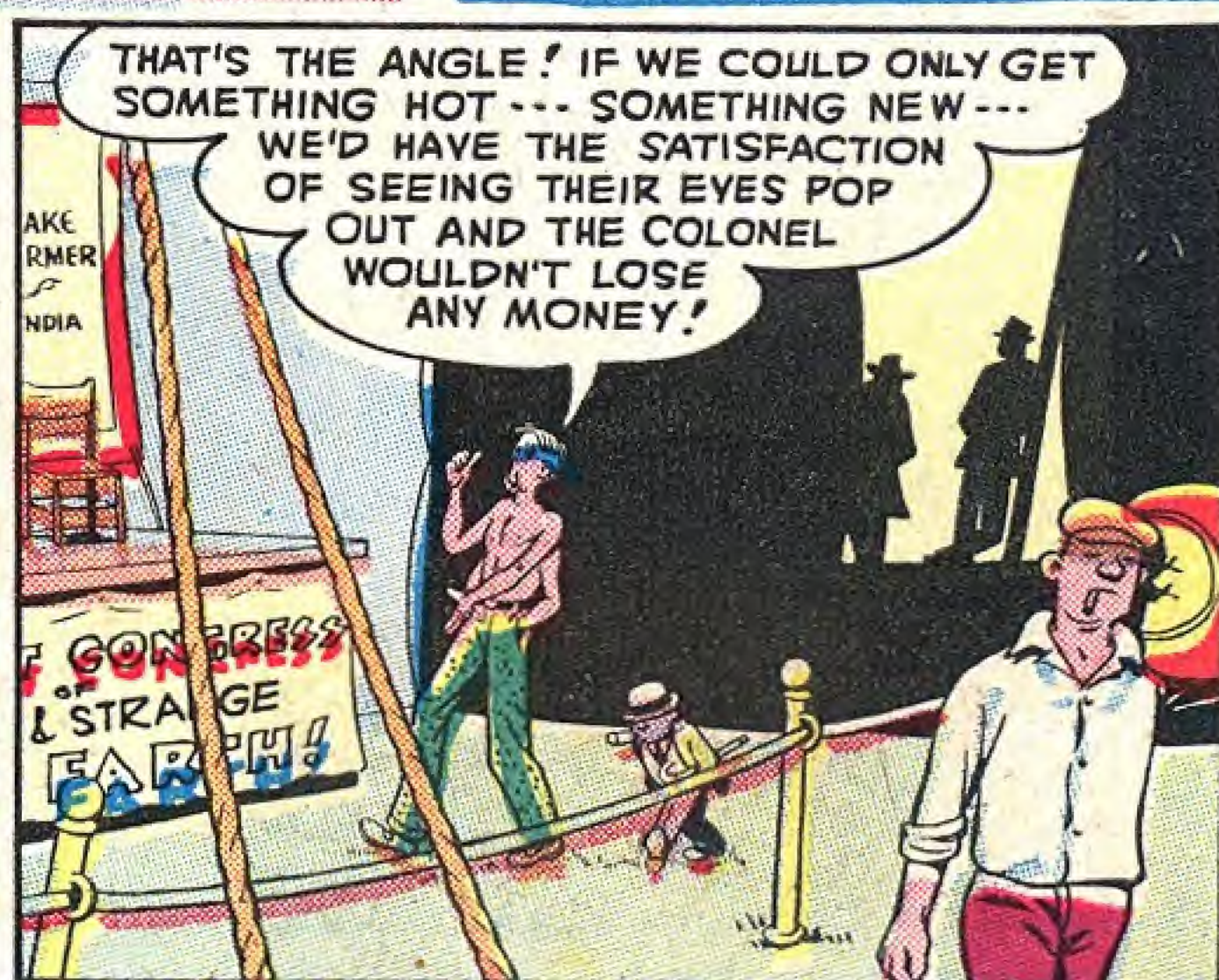
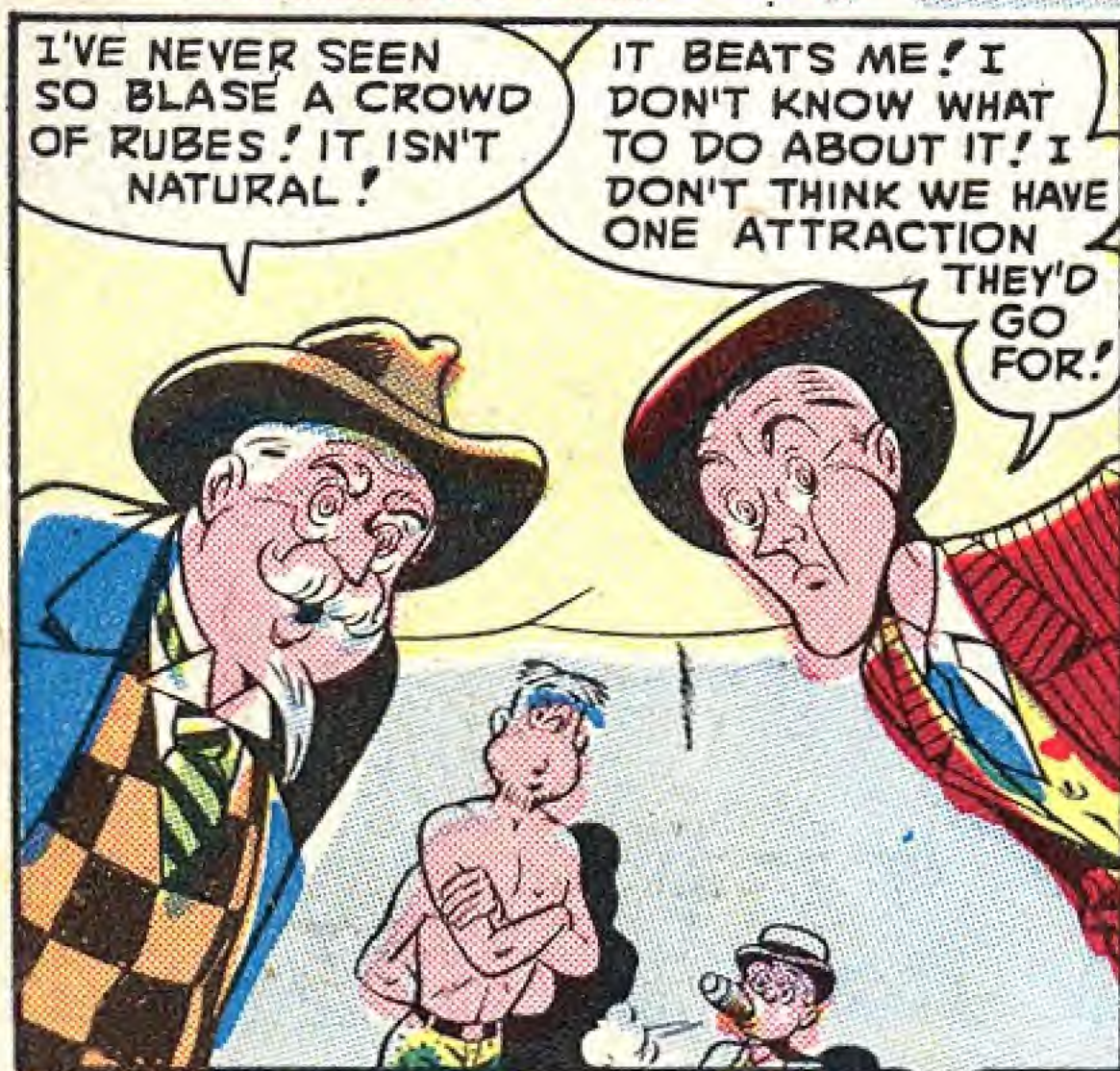
By *Klaus Nordling*

Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus pitches its  
tents in the bayou country of Louisiana...  
and **Carnie Calahan, the BARKER,**  
pitches for *The CROCODILE MAN!*

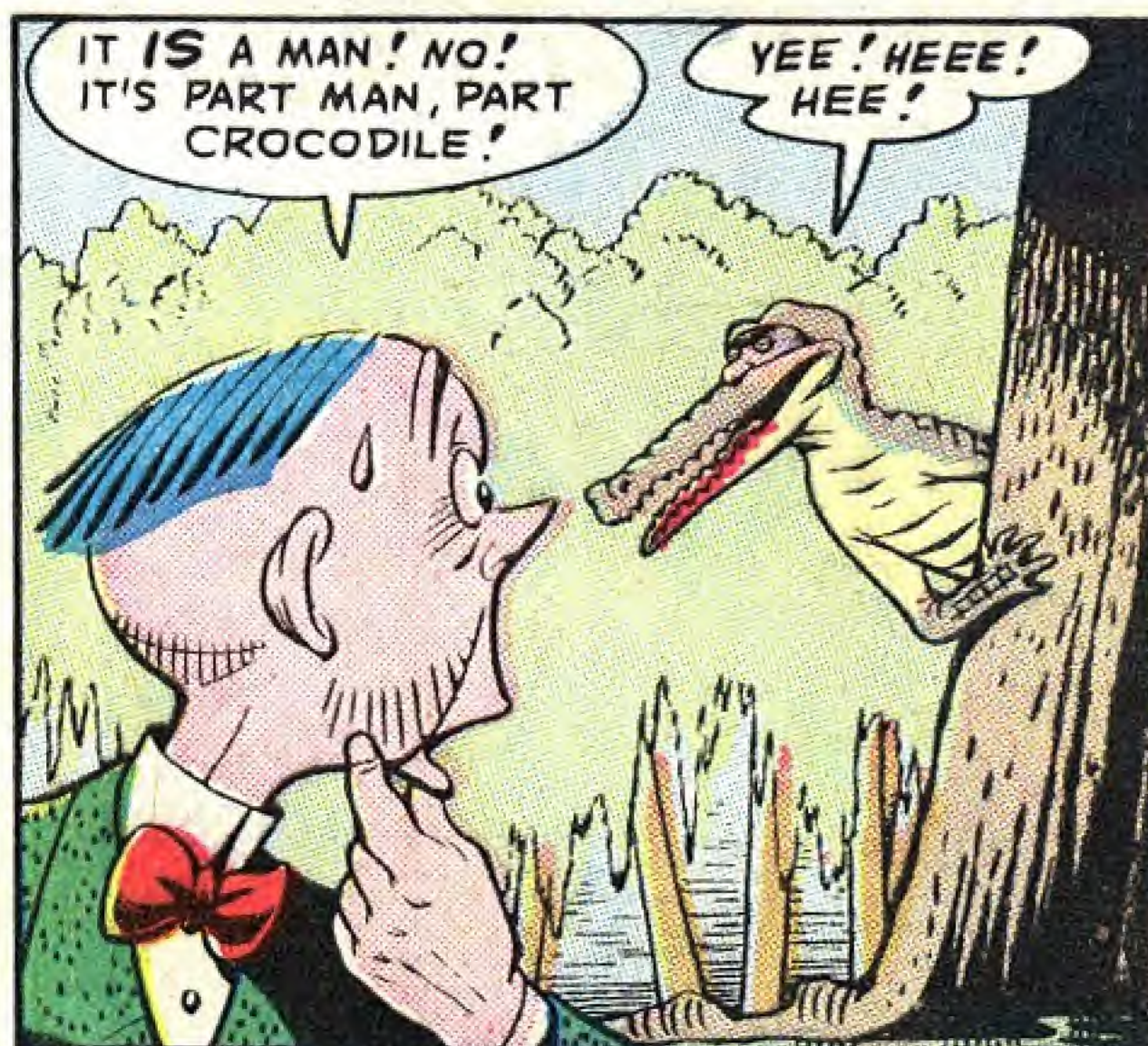
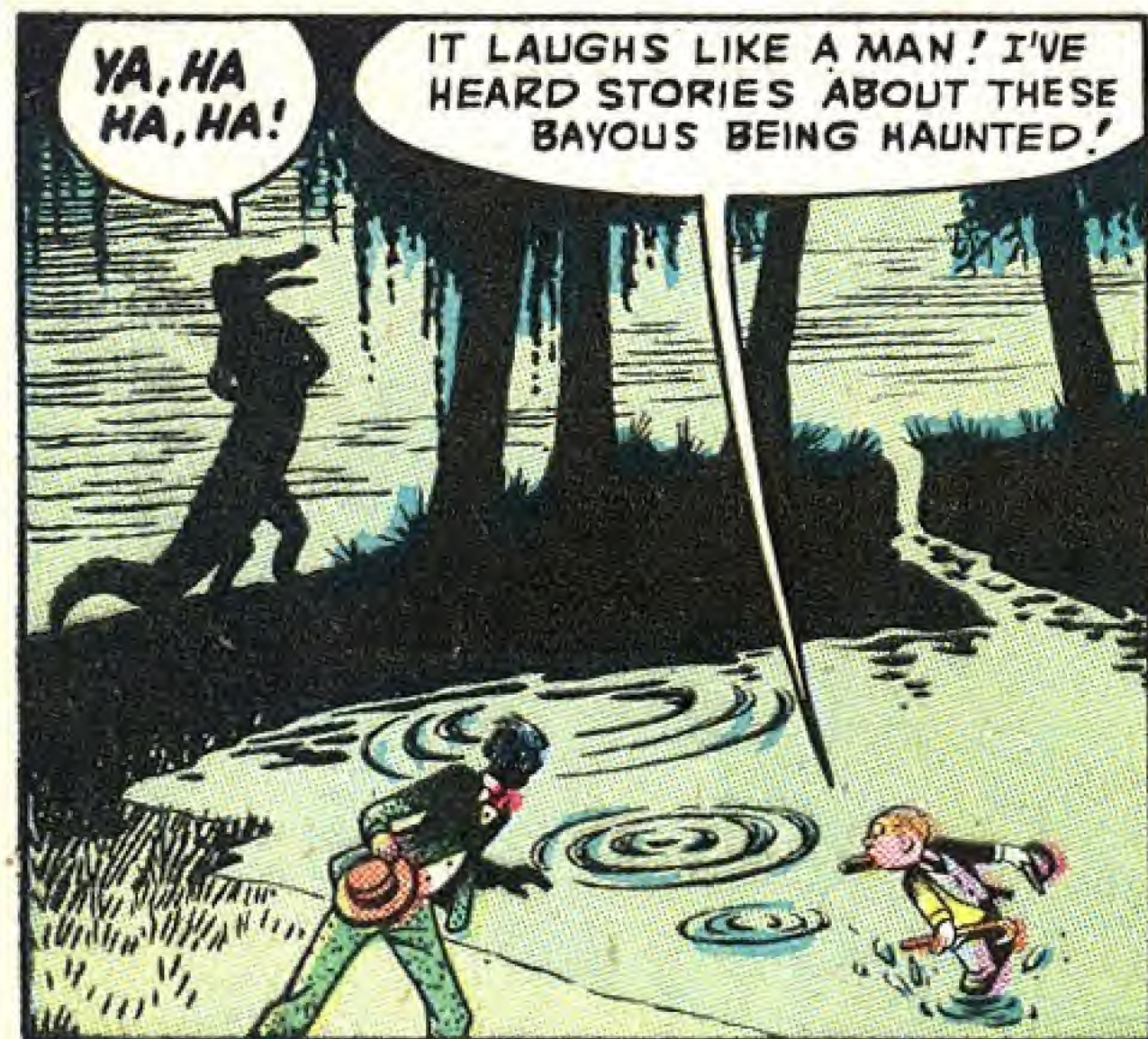
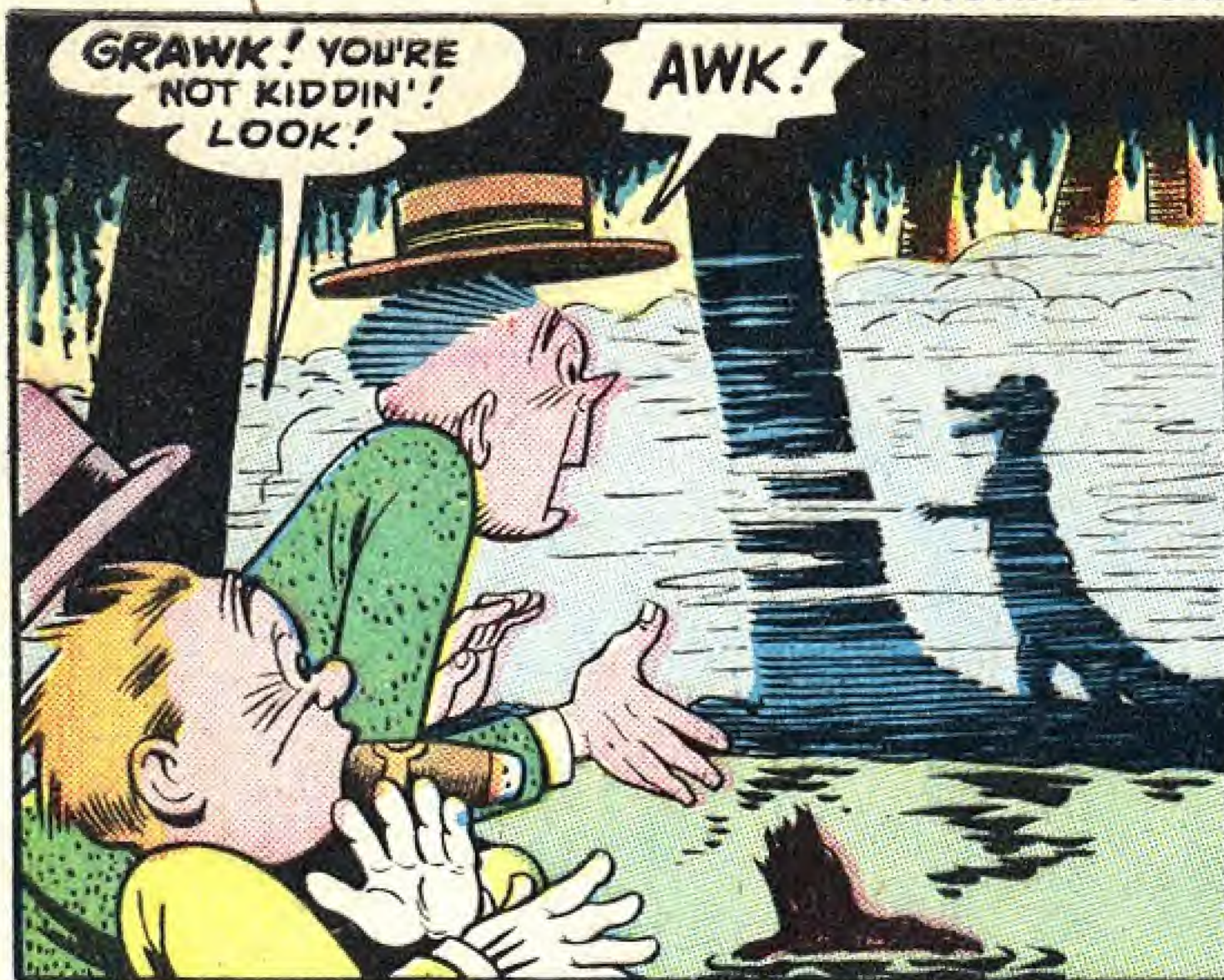




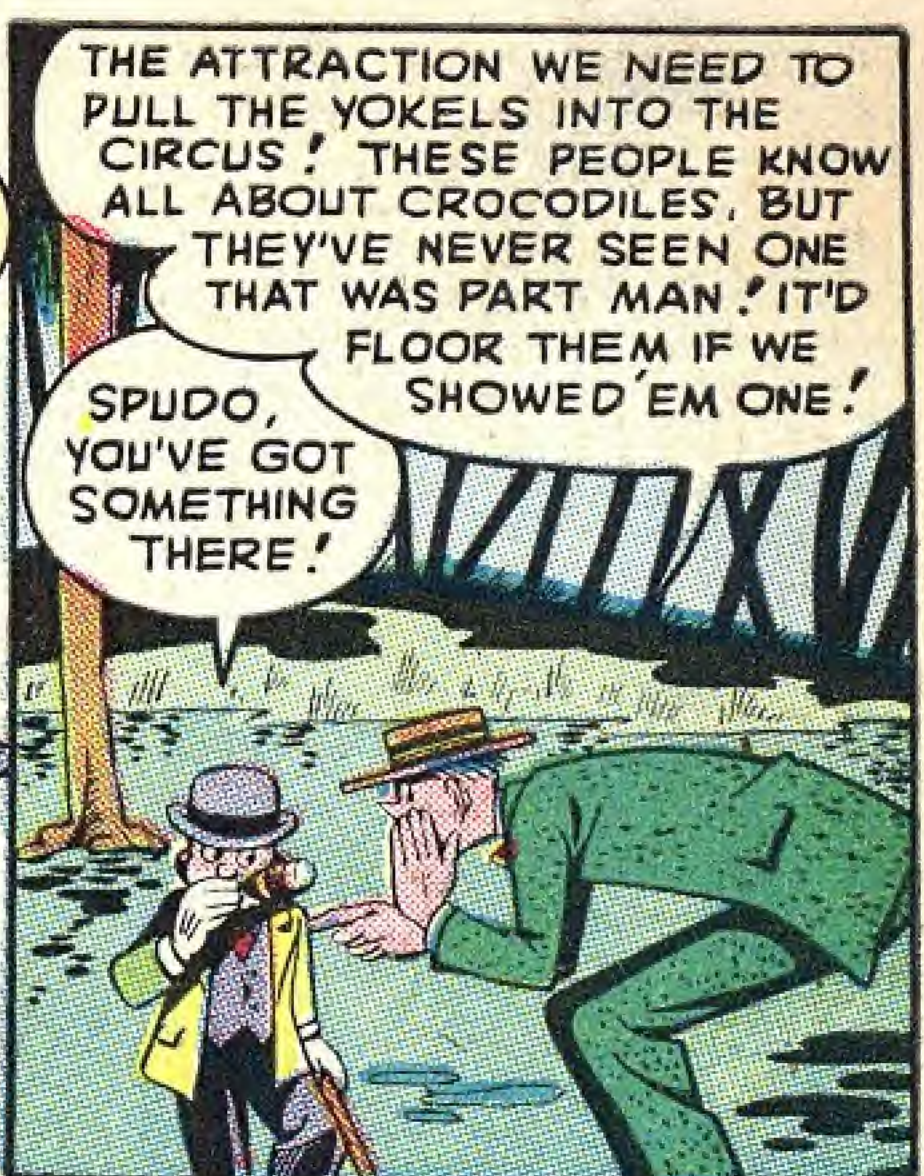
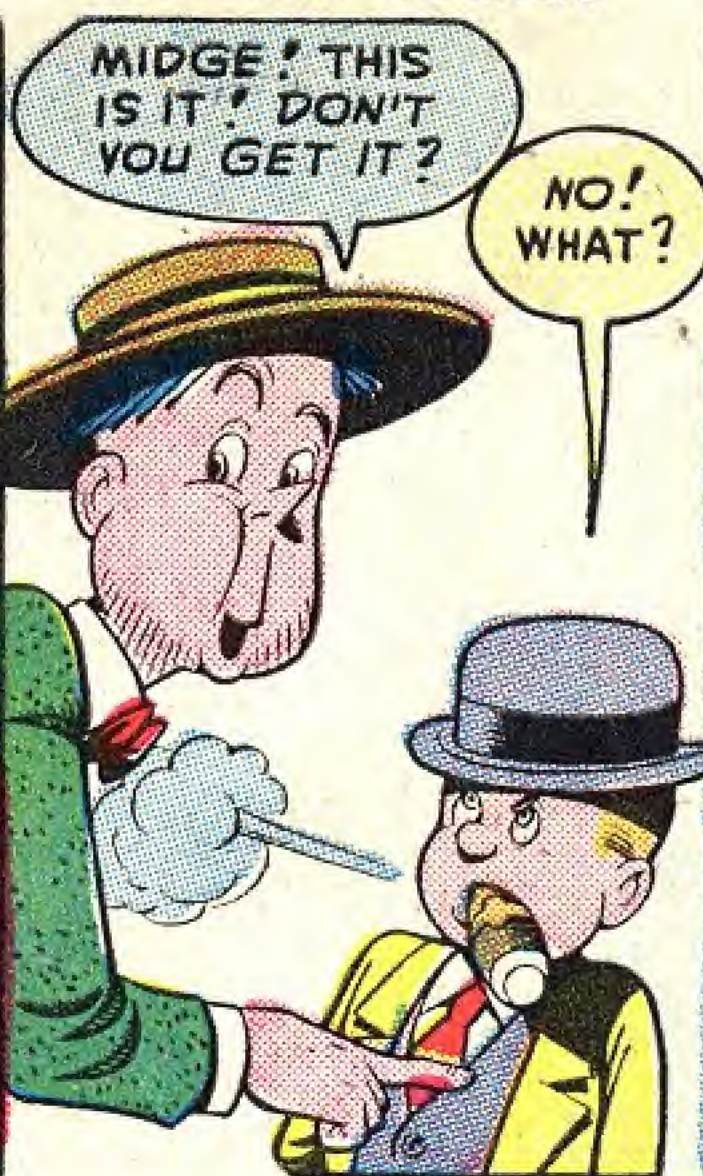




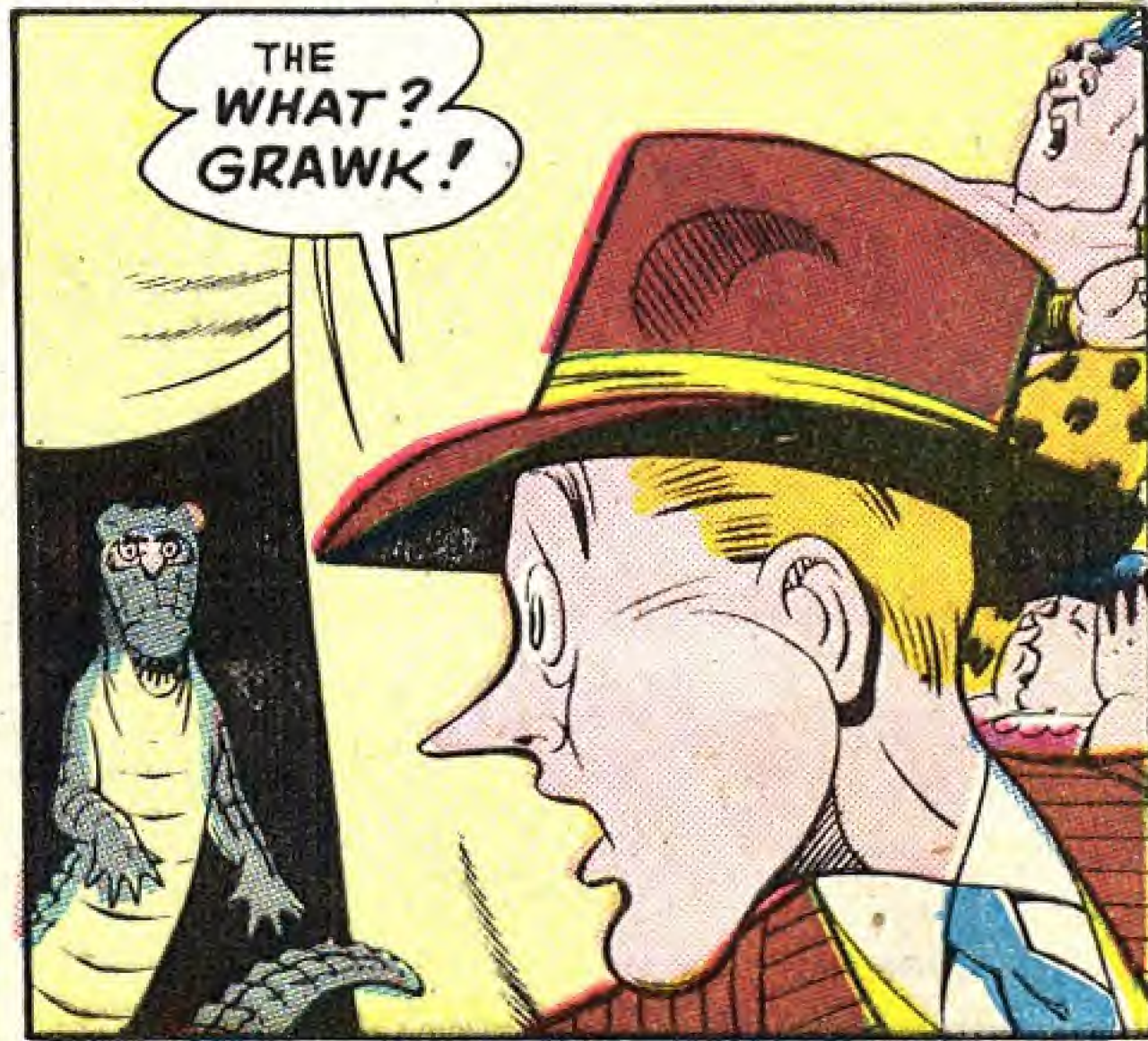
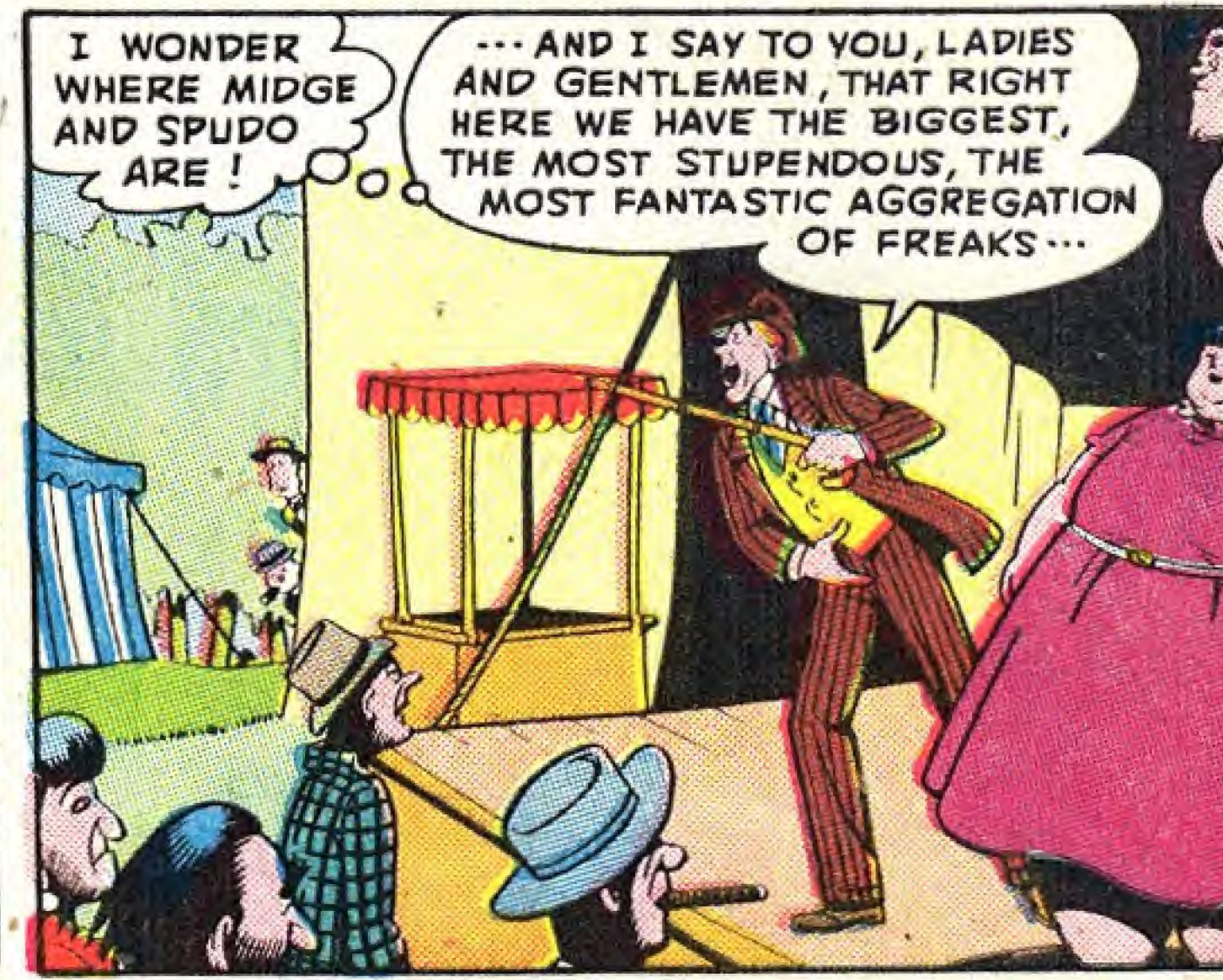




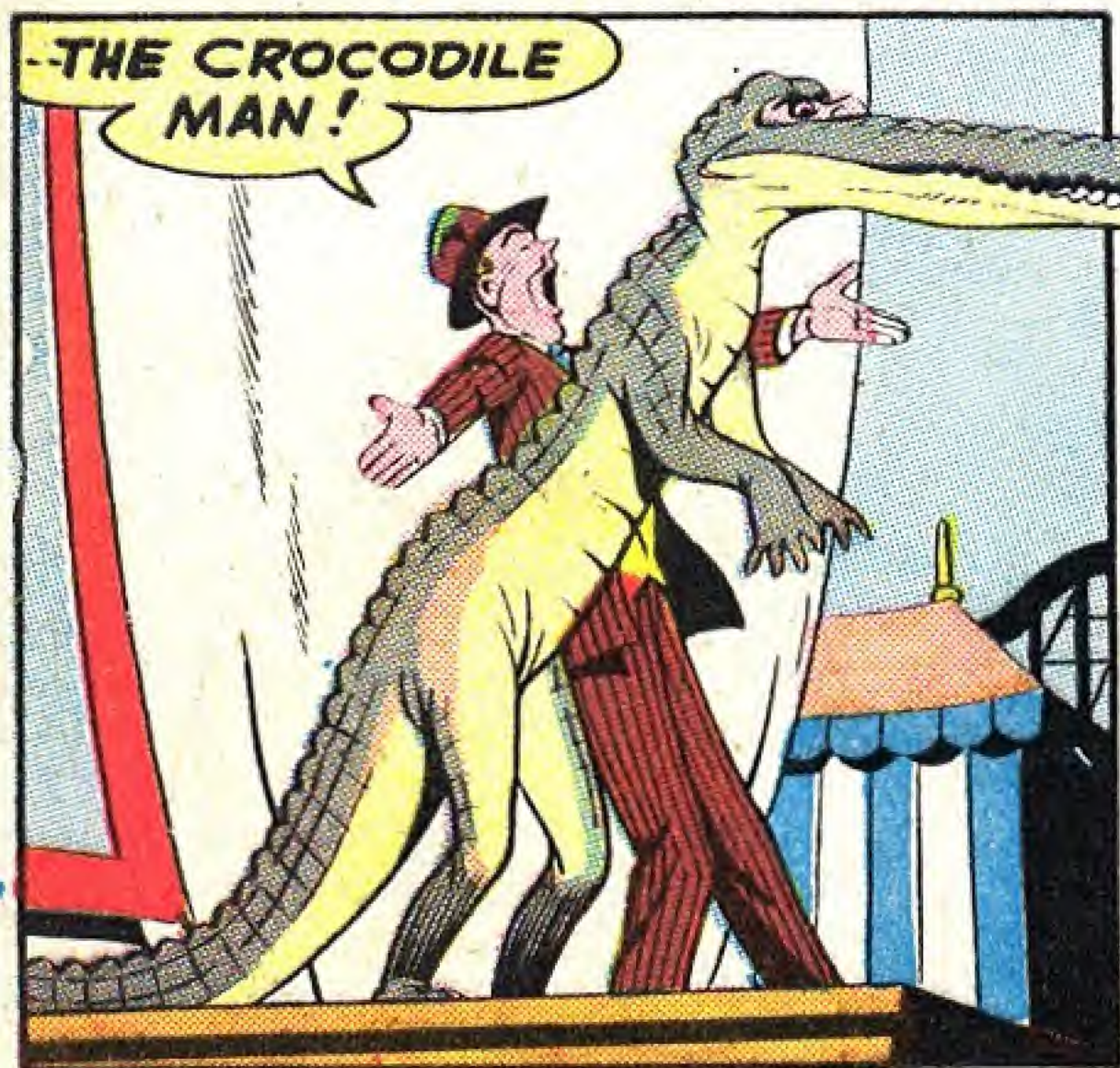
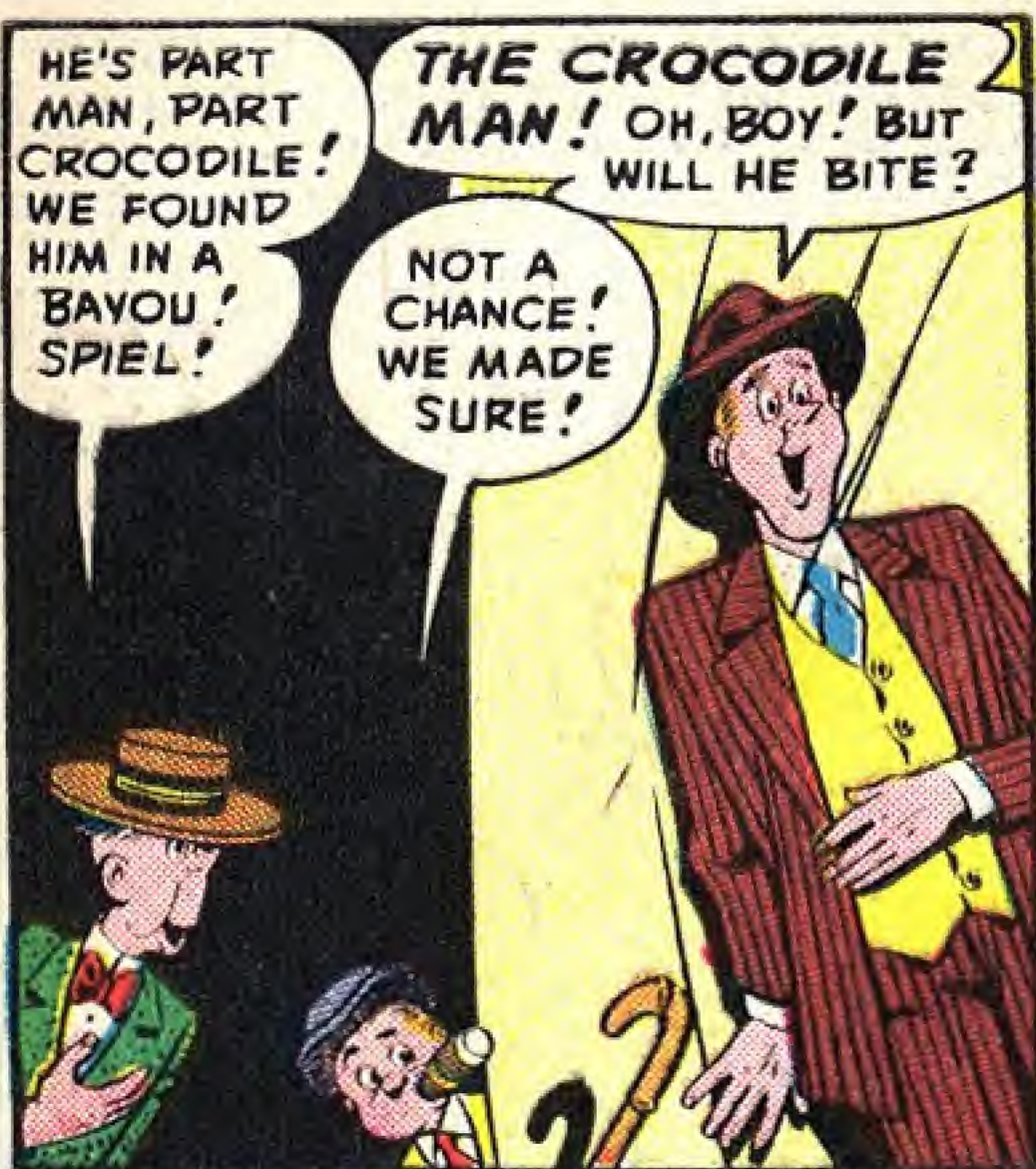




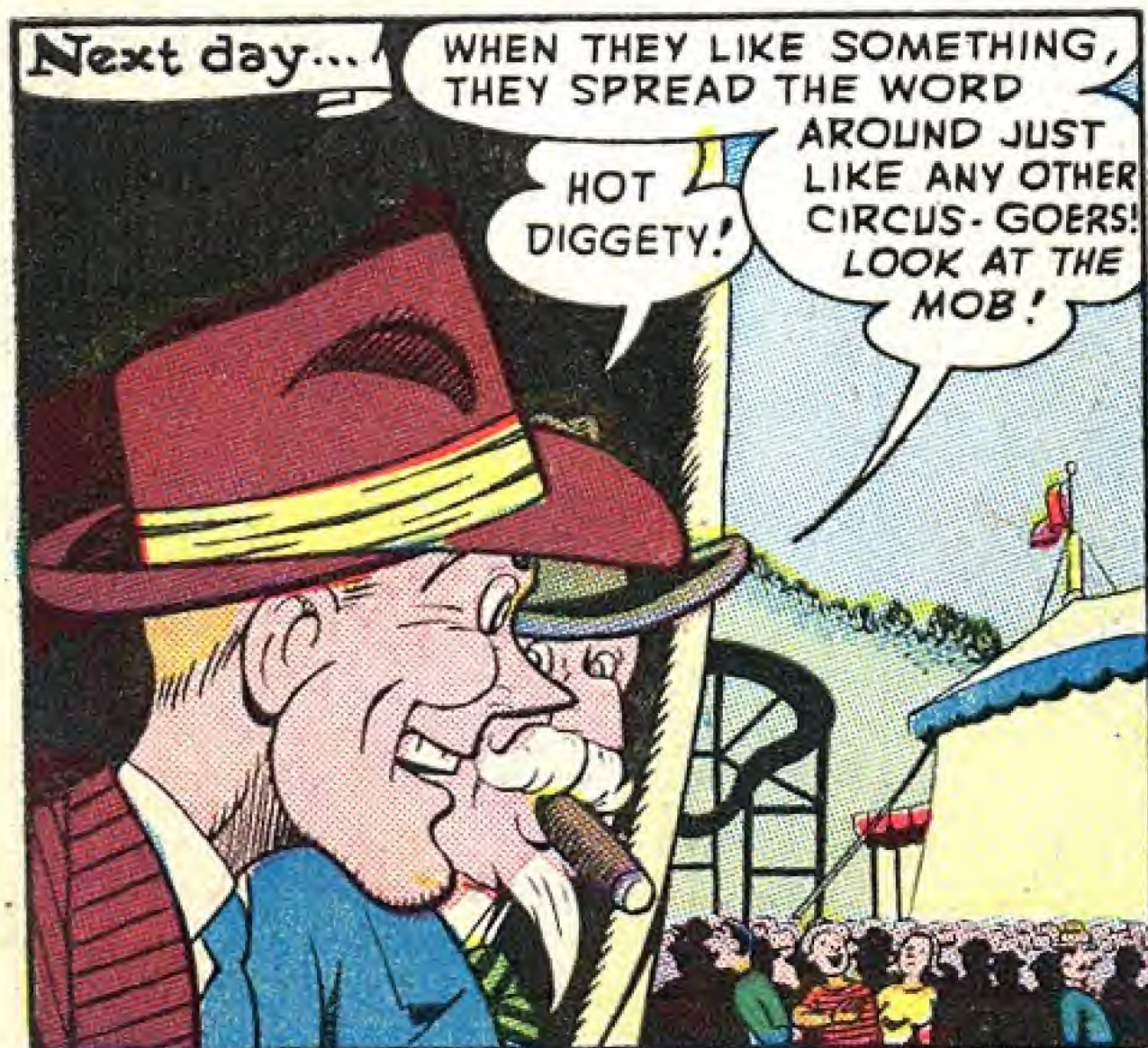
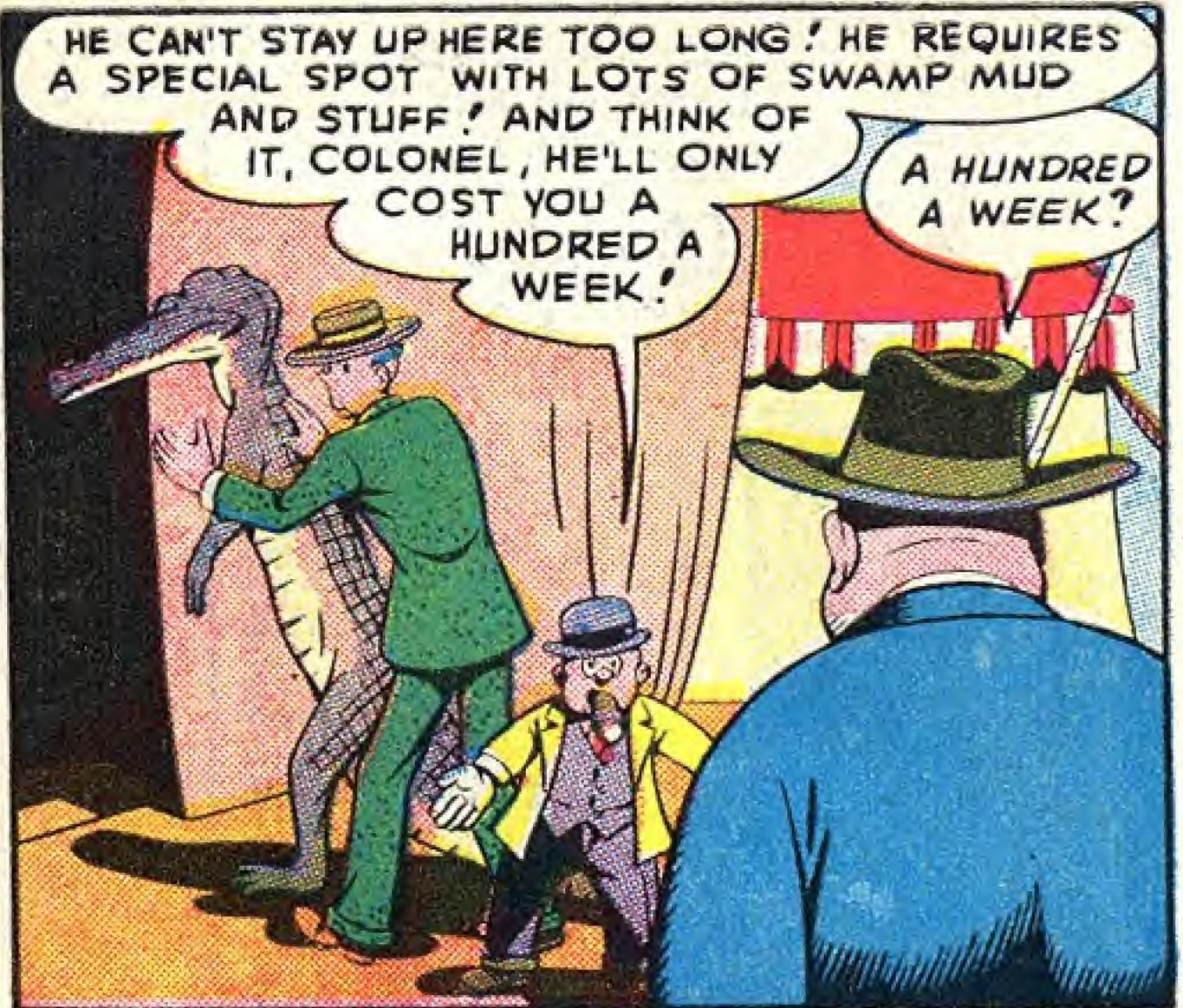
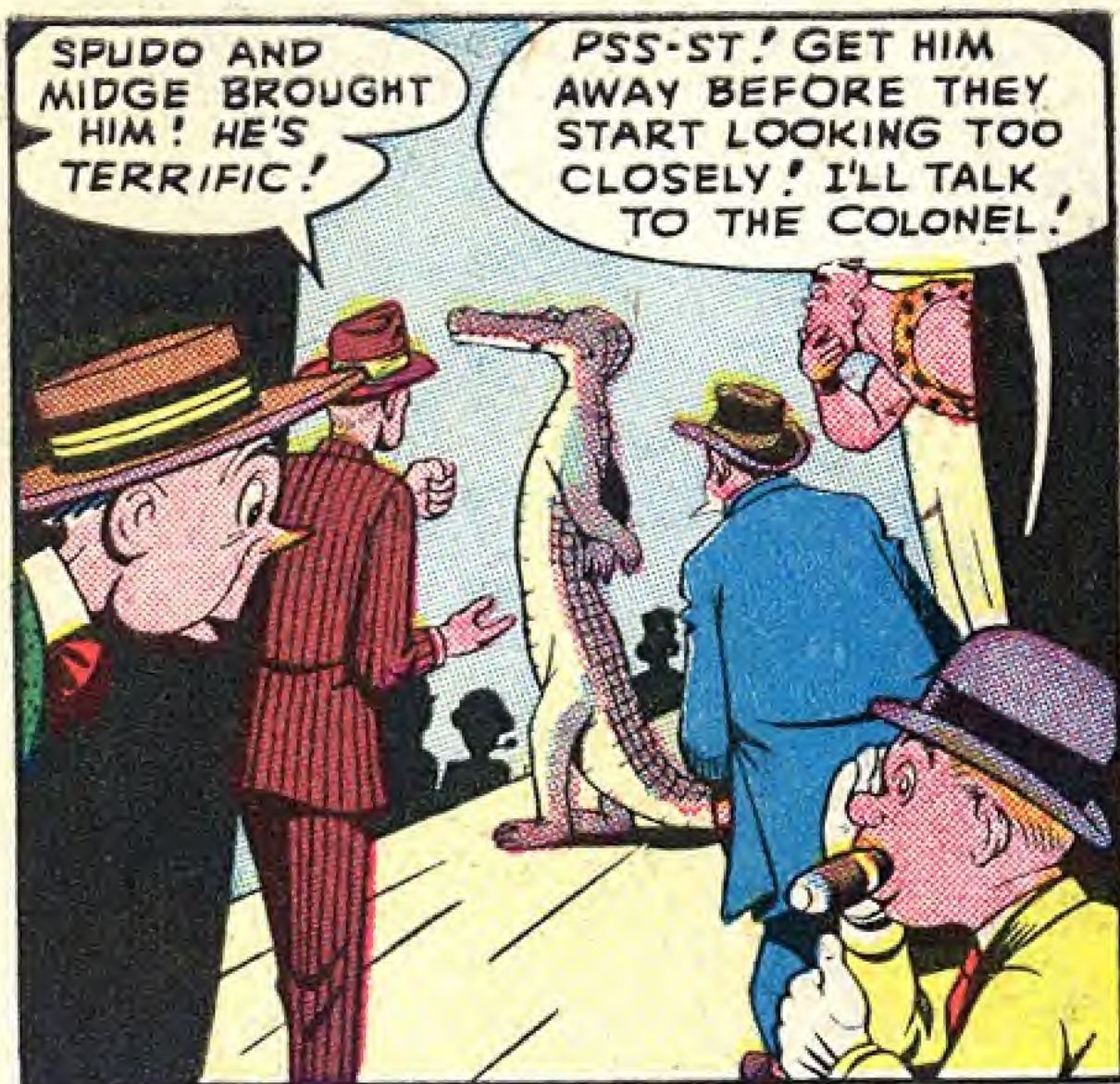




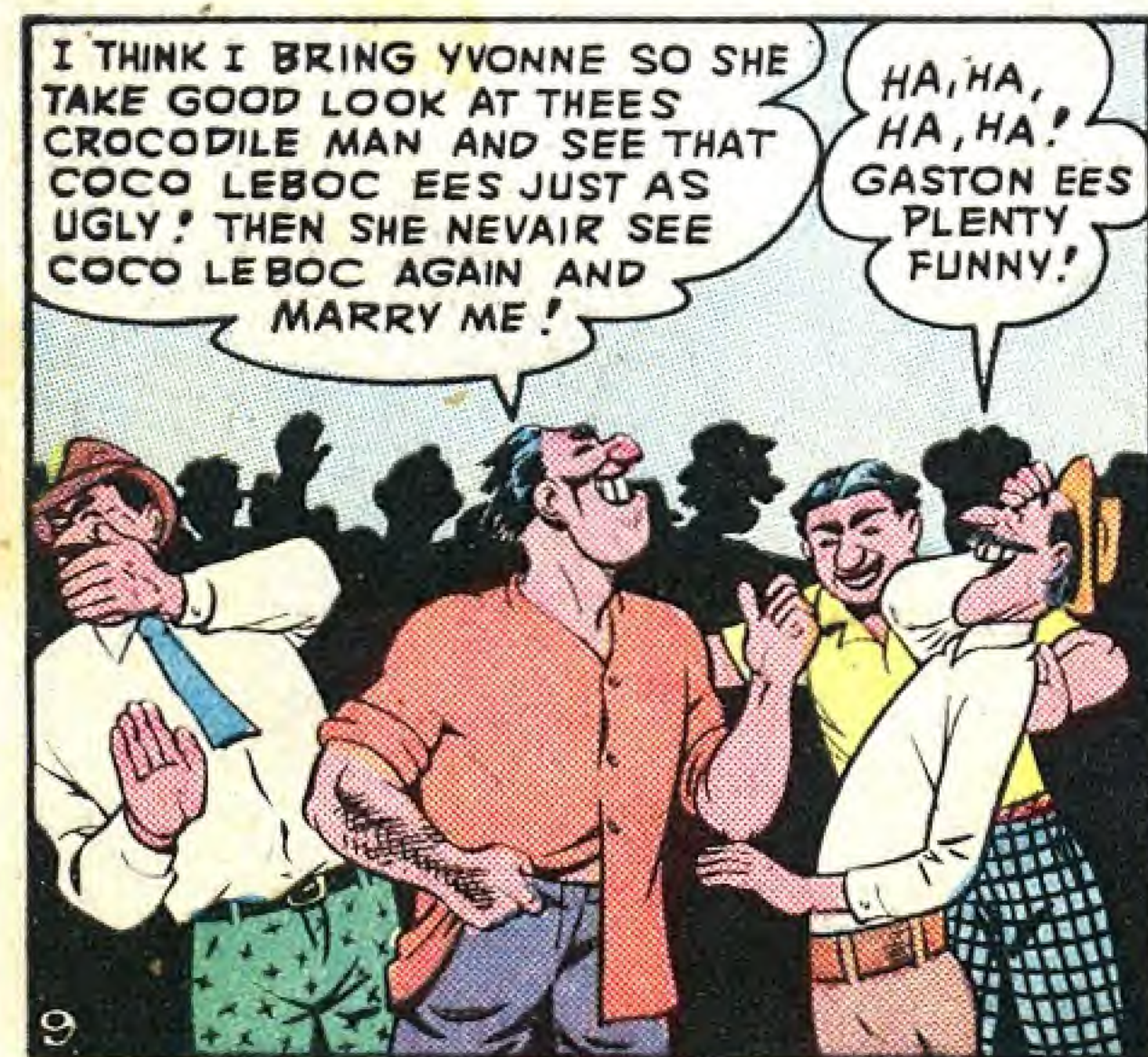
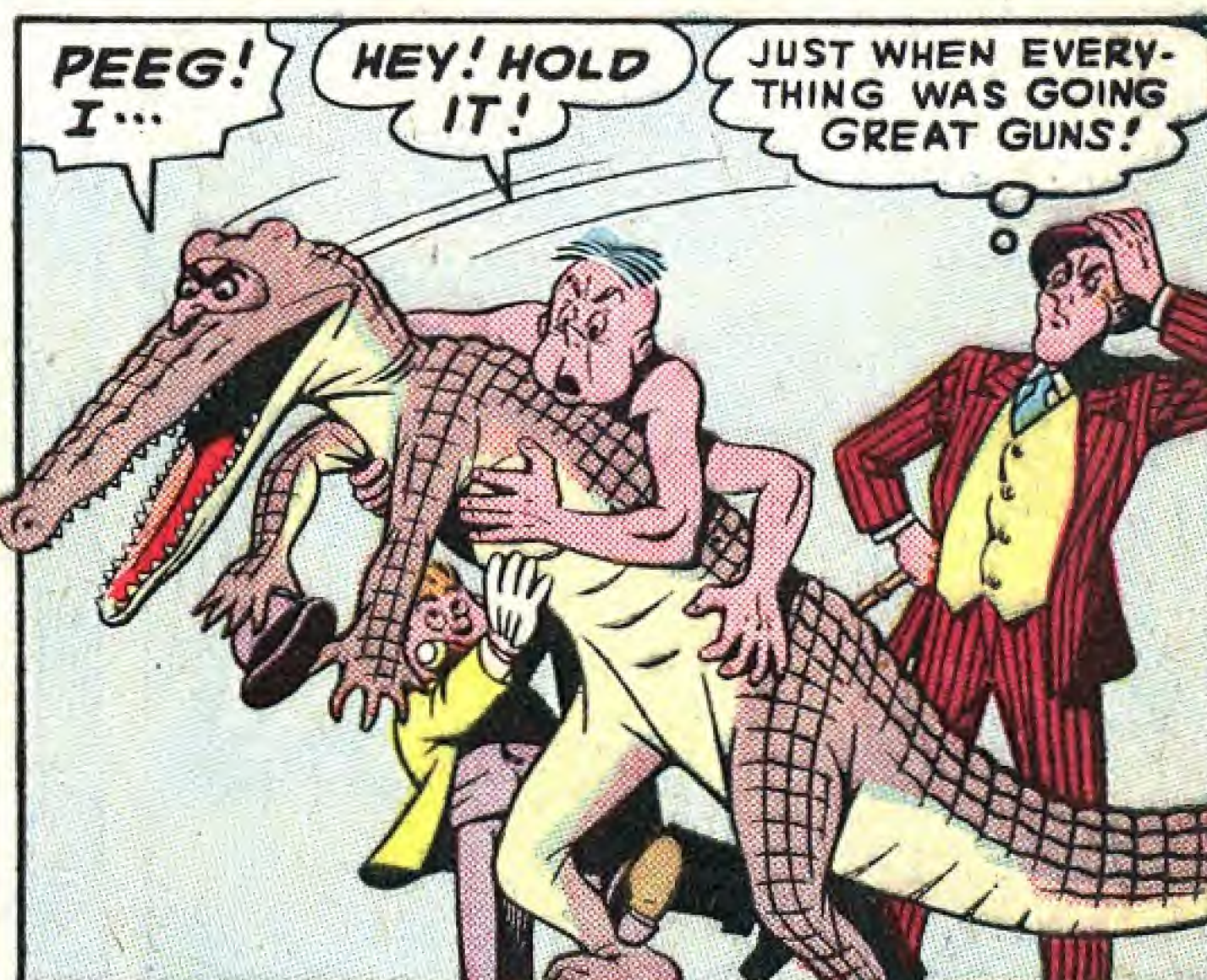
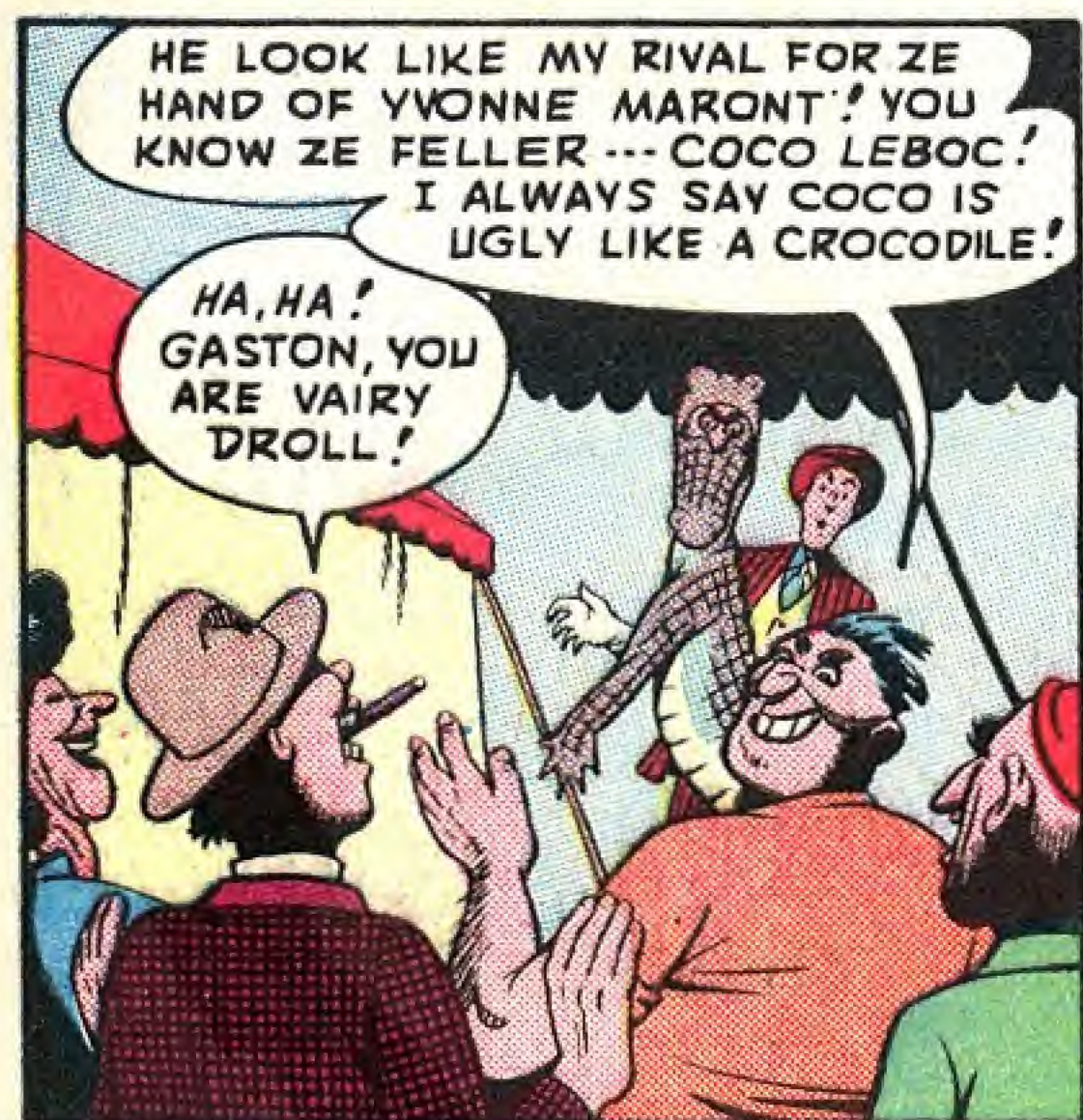
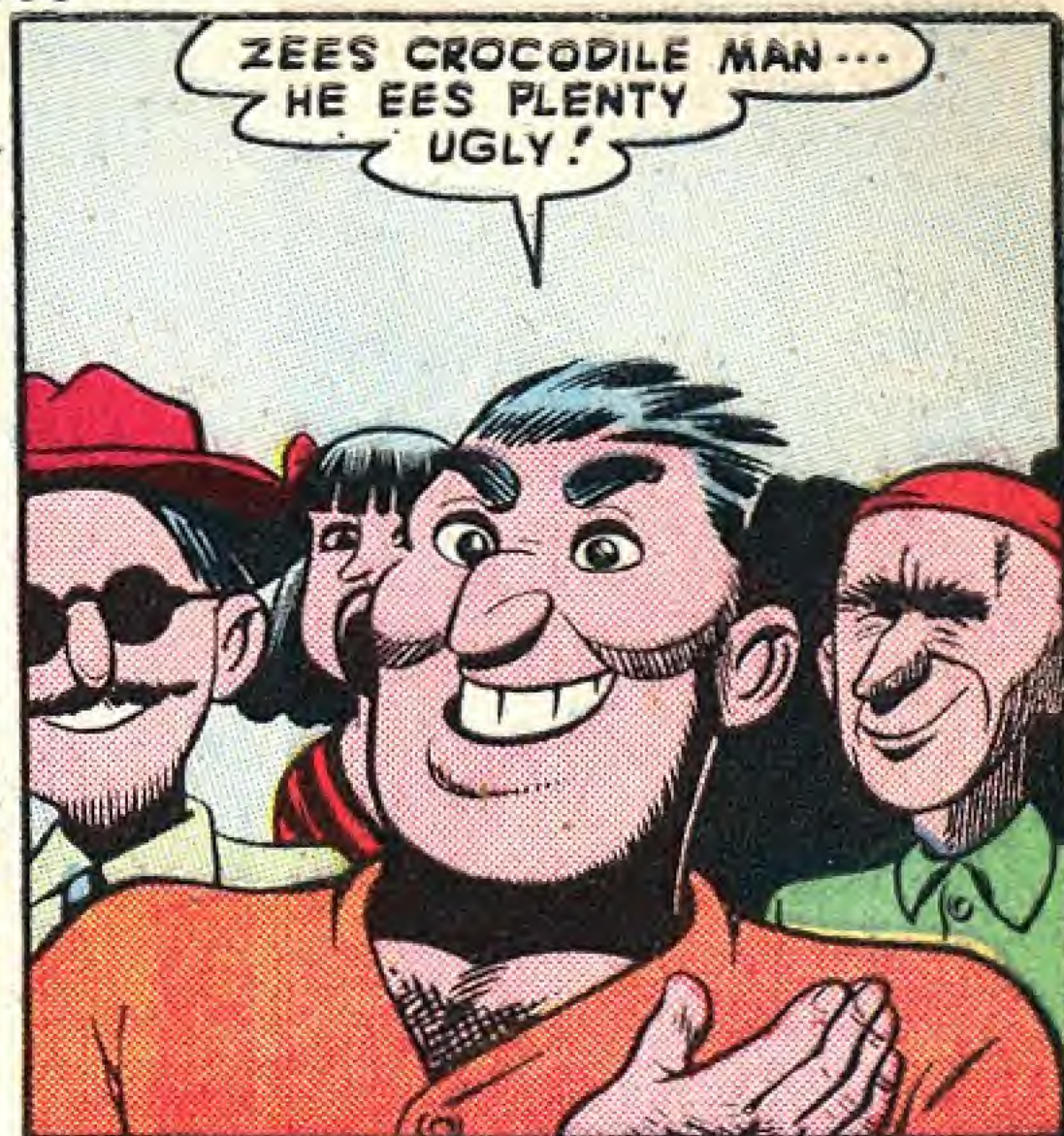
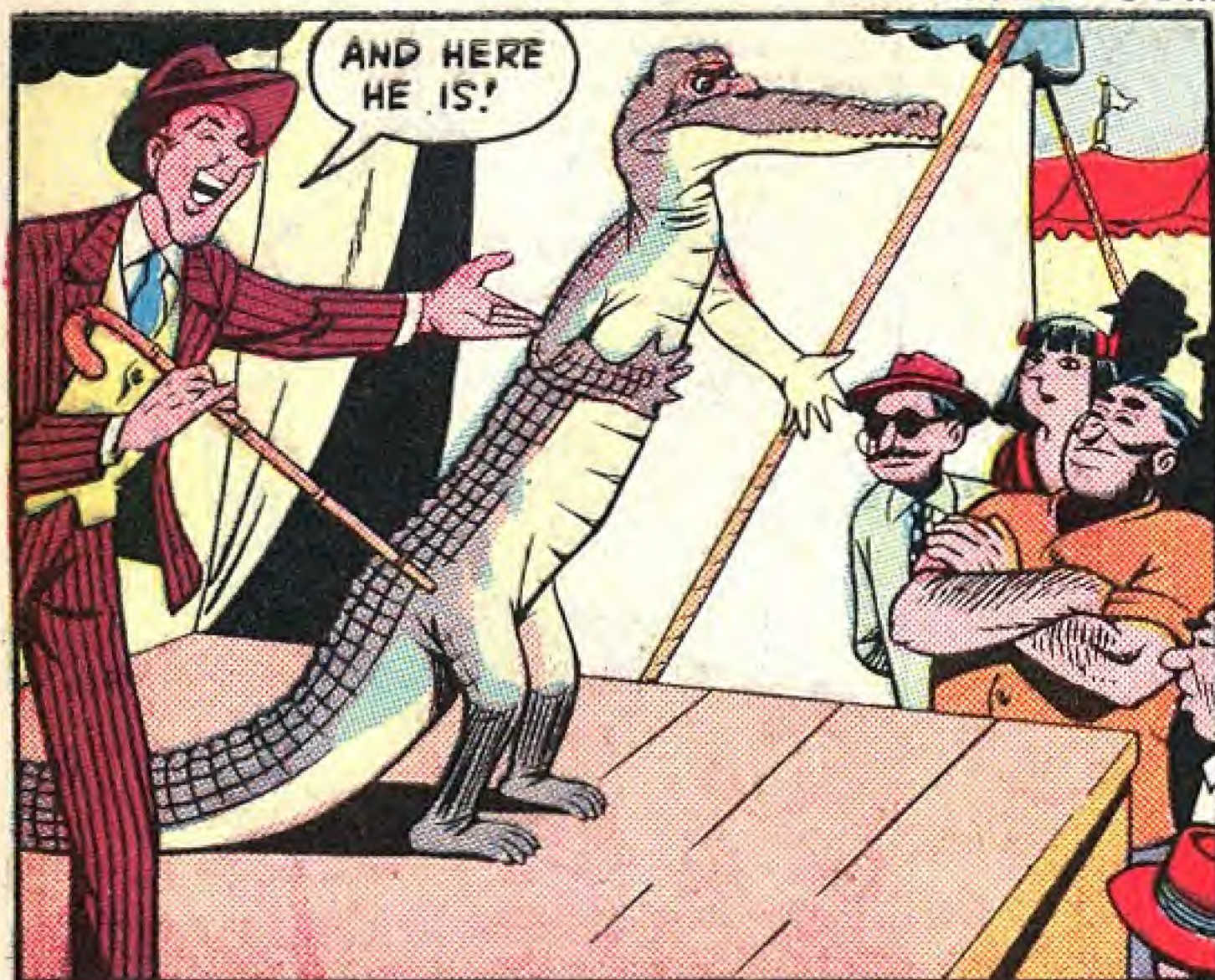




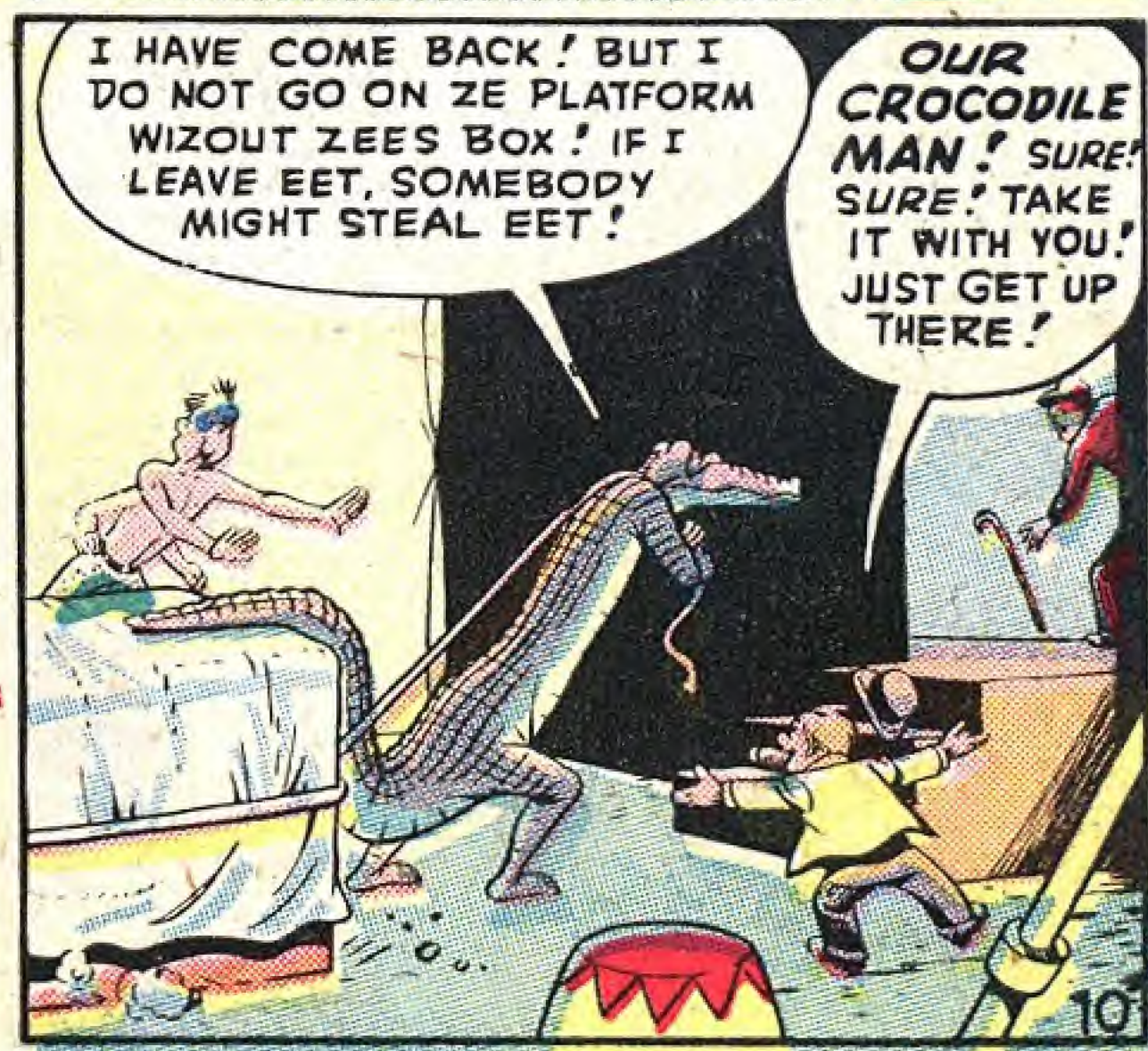
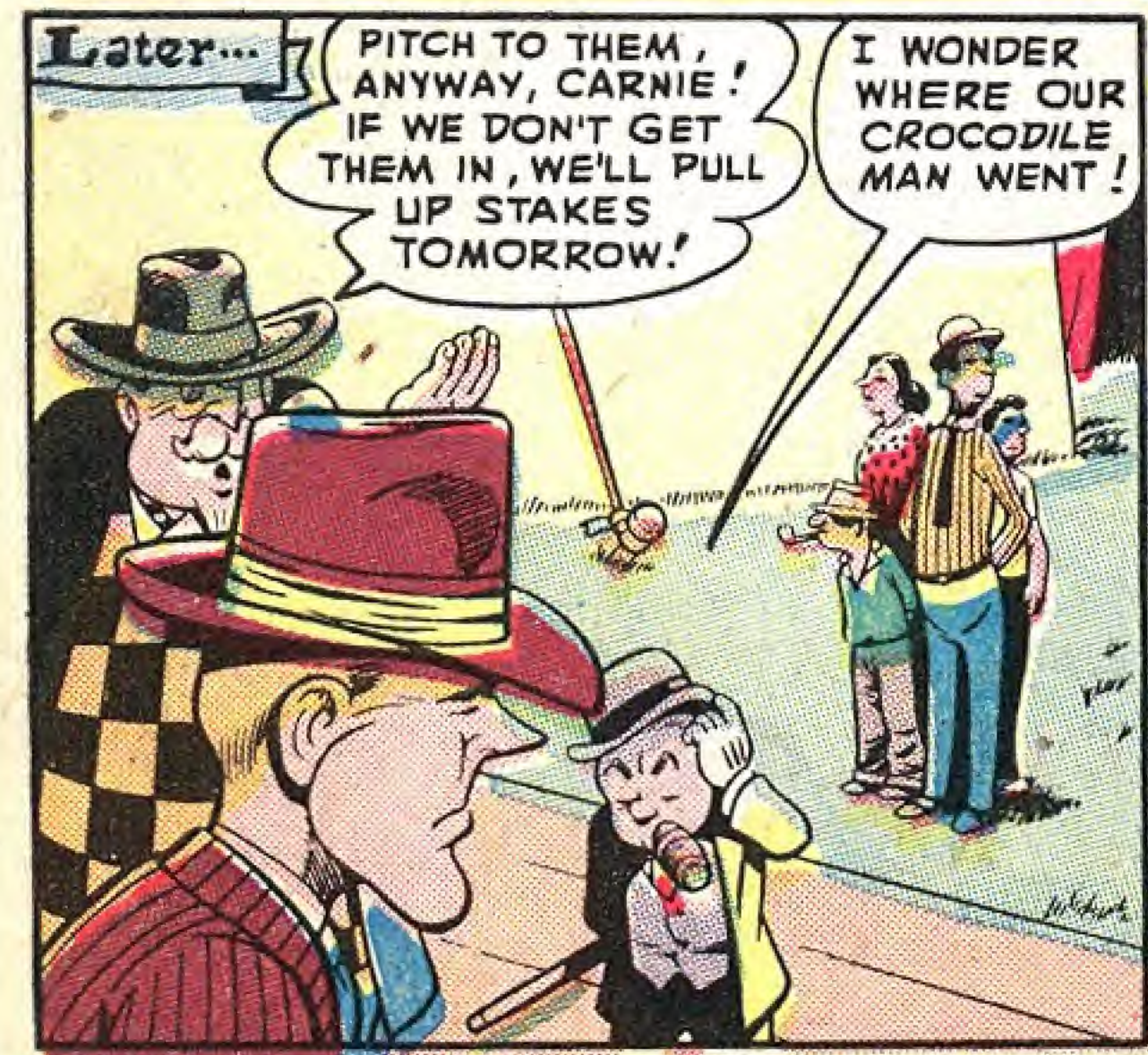
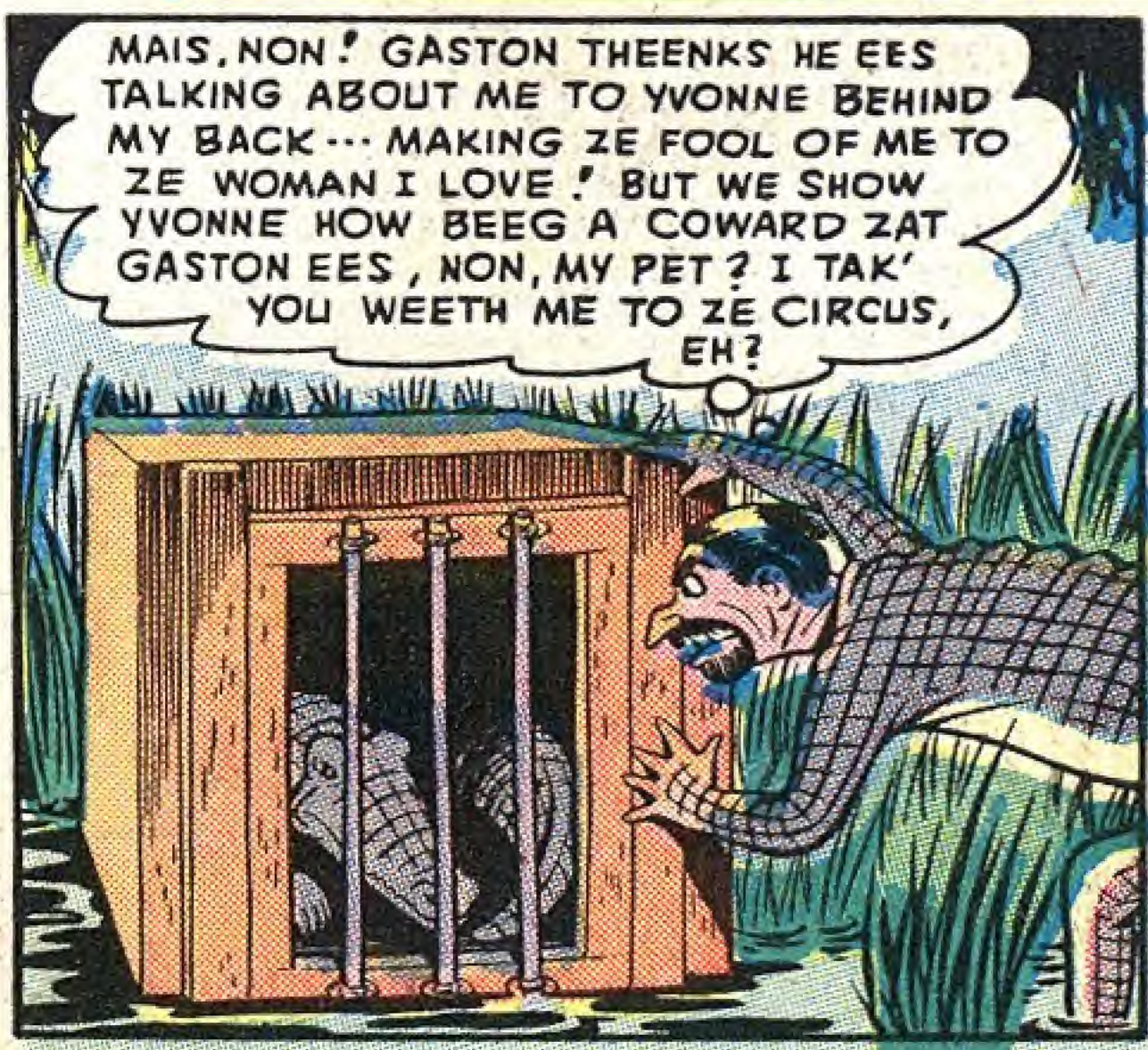
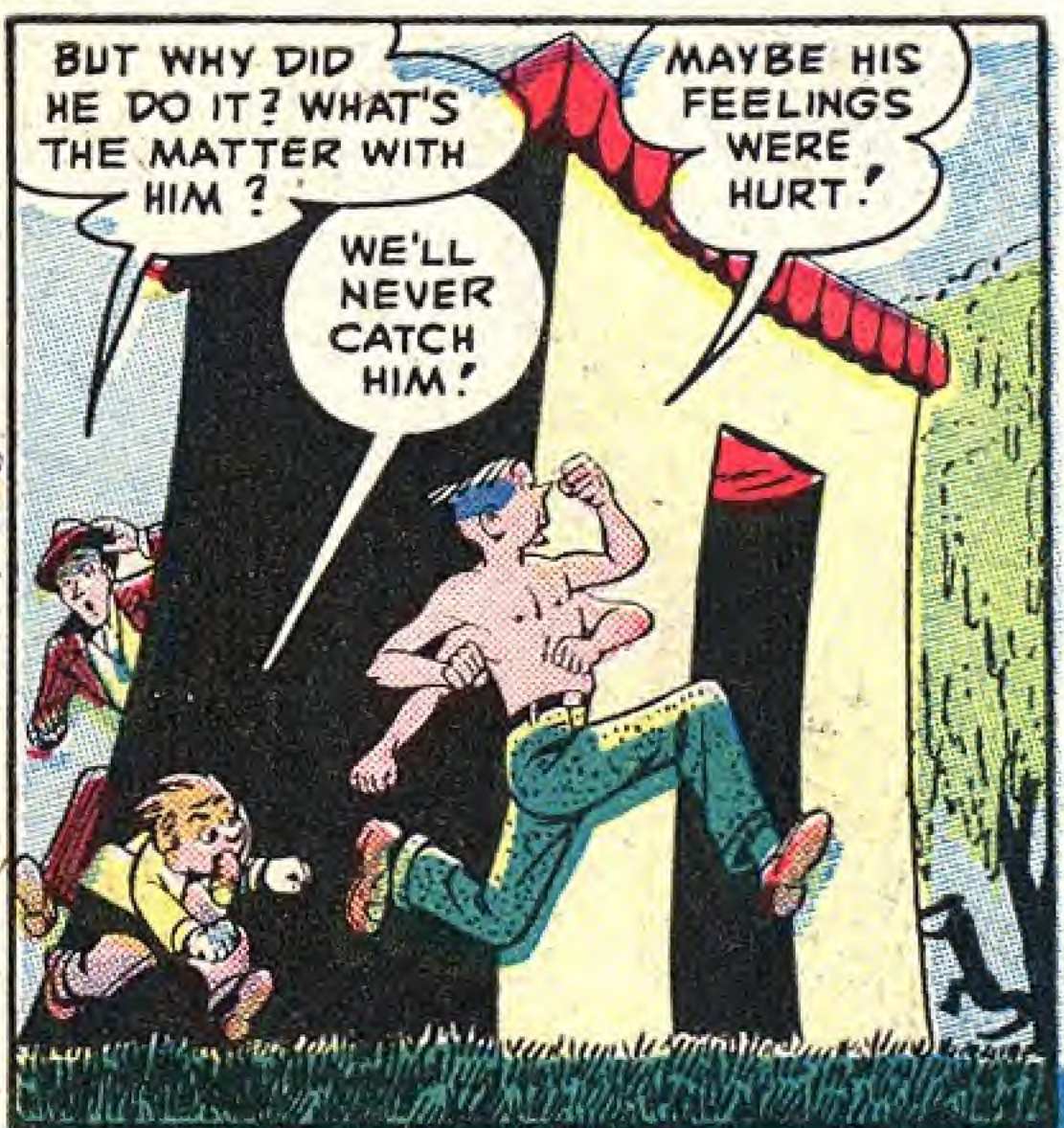




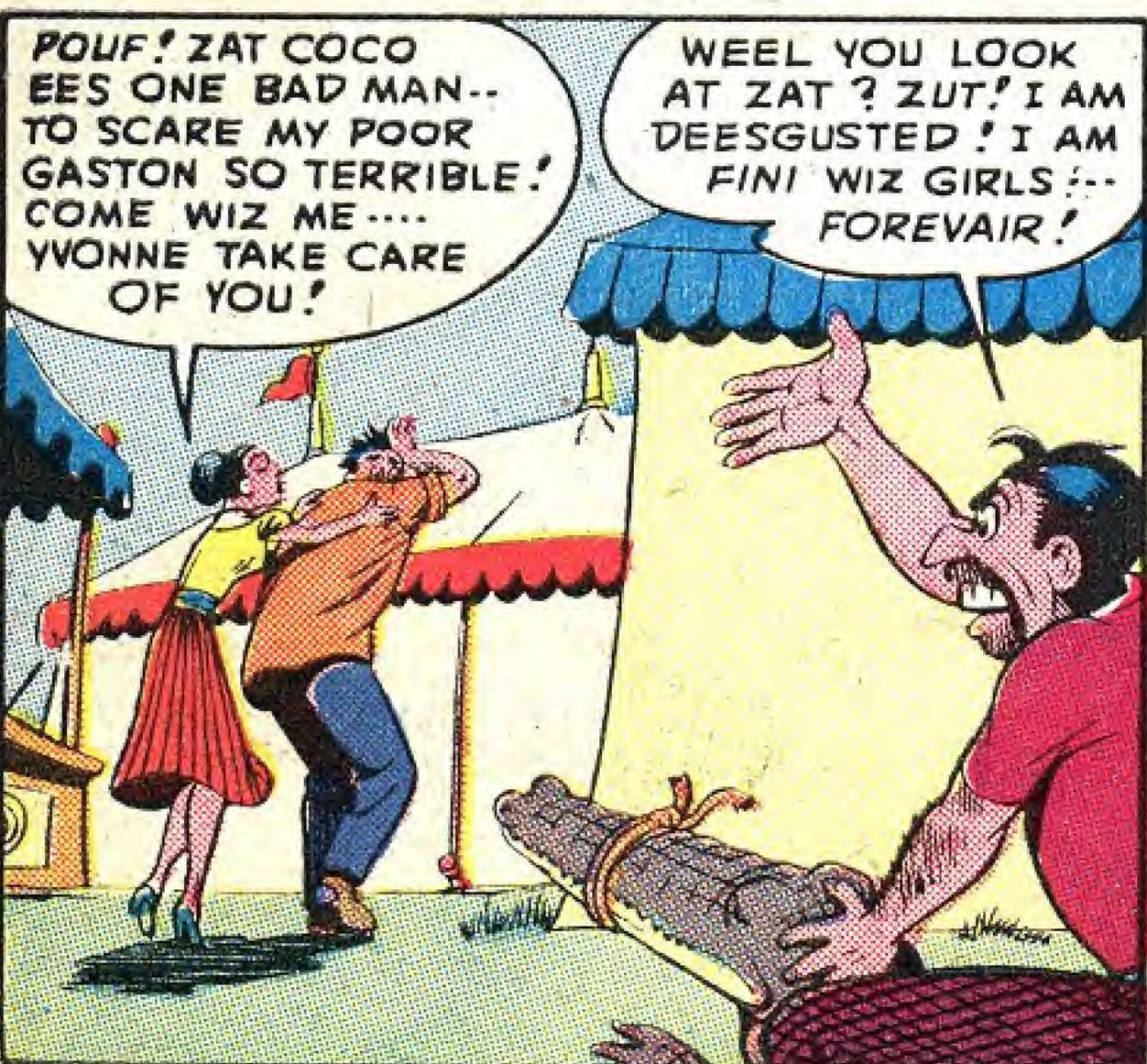
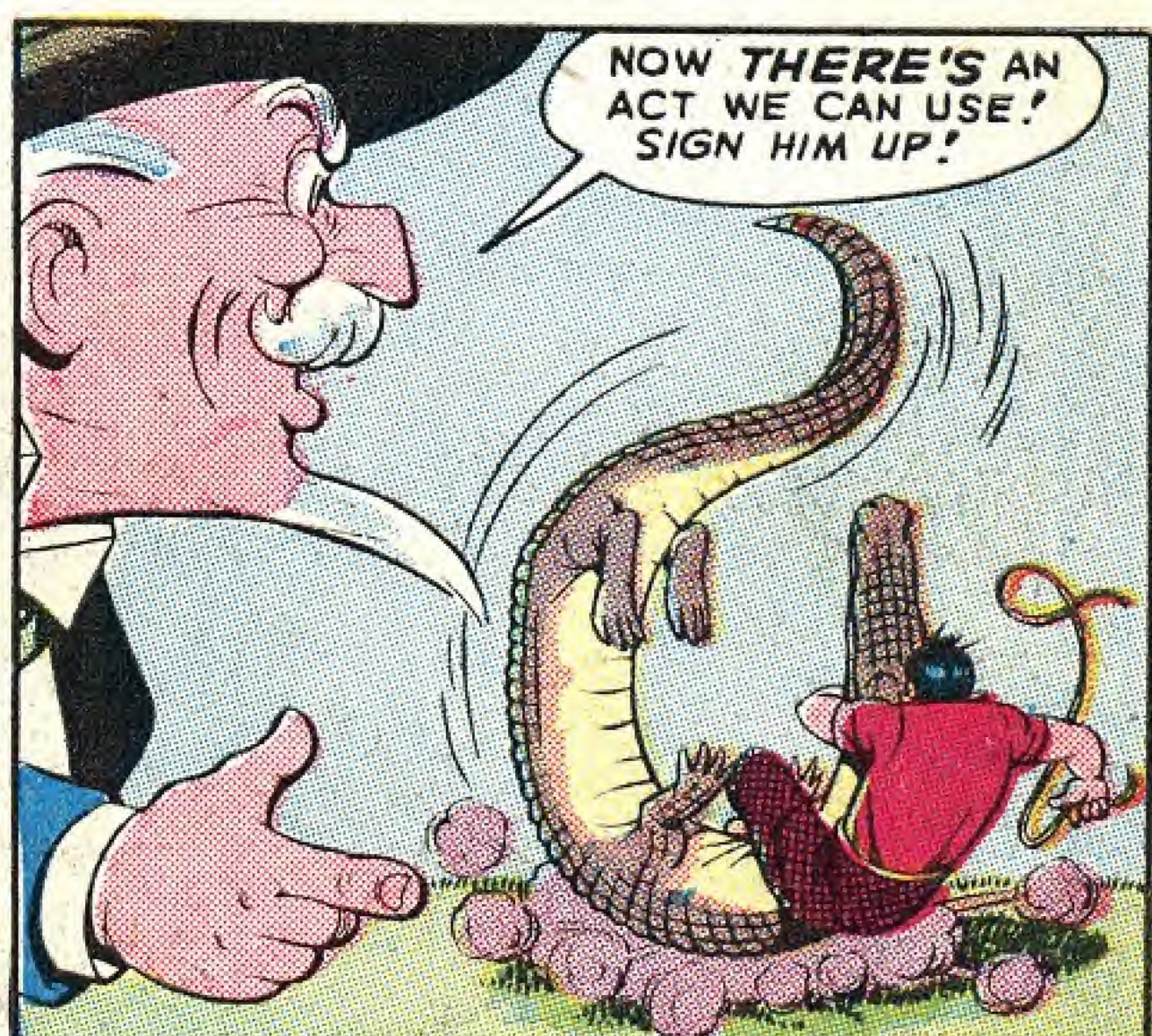
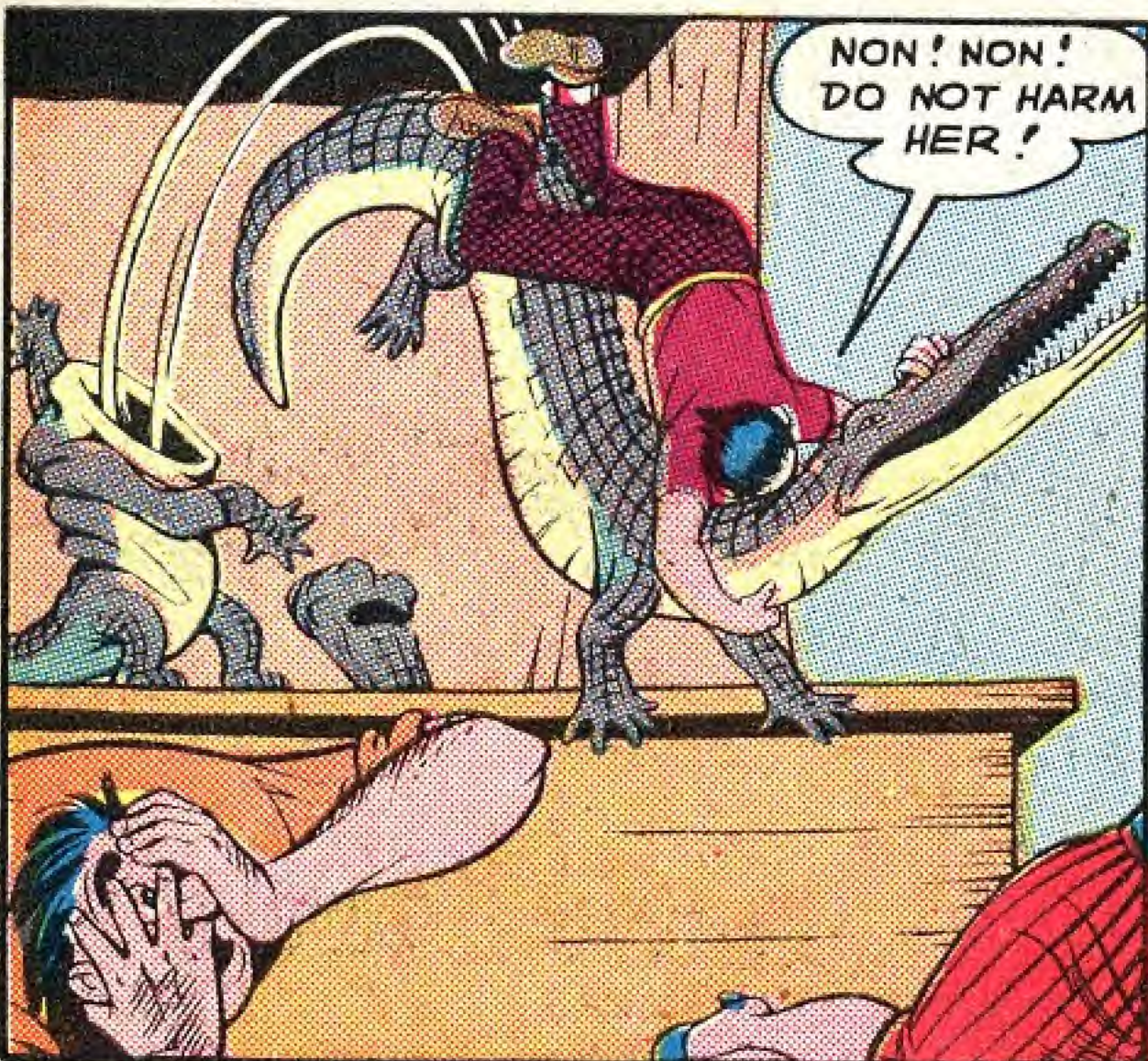














YES, SIR... BEAUTIFUL BABES AND BALMY BREEZES -- THOSE ARE THE THING I'M FONDEST OF IN THIS WORLD! NOT BAD-- THE NAVY!

**Salty Waters**

BACK HOME, WITH ALL THEM COLD SNAPS, I'D BE JUST A CHILLY NOBODY THAT CLASSY CHICKS WOULDN'T CHUCK A FISH TO...

--BUT, HERE, I'M HIP-HIGH IN TROPICAL TOMATOES WHO COULD WIN PIN-UP PRIZES IN ANY LEAGUE!

A COZY THOUGHT WHILE I BLISSFULLY BAKE HERE, KNOWIN' THERE AIN'T A SINGLE SHIVER WITHIN SIX HUNDRED MILES!

OH, SALTY!

BO'SUN WANTS YOU TO DO SOME CHORES FOR THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER!

OH, BOY! WHERE IS THE LUSCIOUS CREATURE?

ME HER!

YIPE! AND WHAT ARE THE CHORES GOR'JIS?

TAKE ICE! ICE GIFT FROM CAPTAIN TO PAPA!

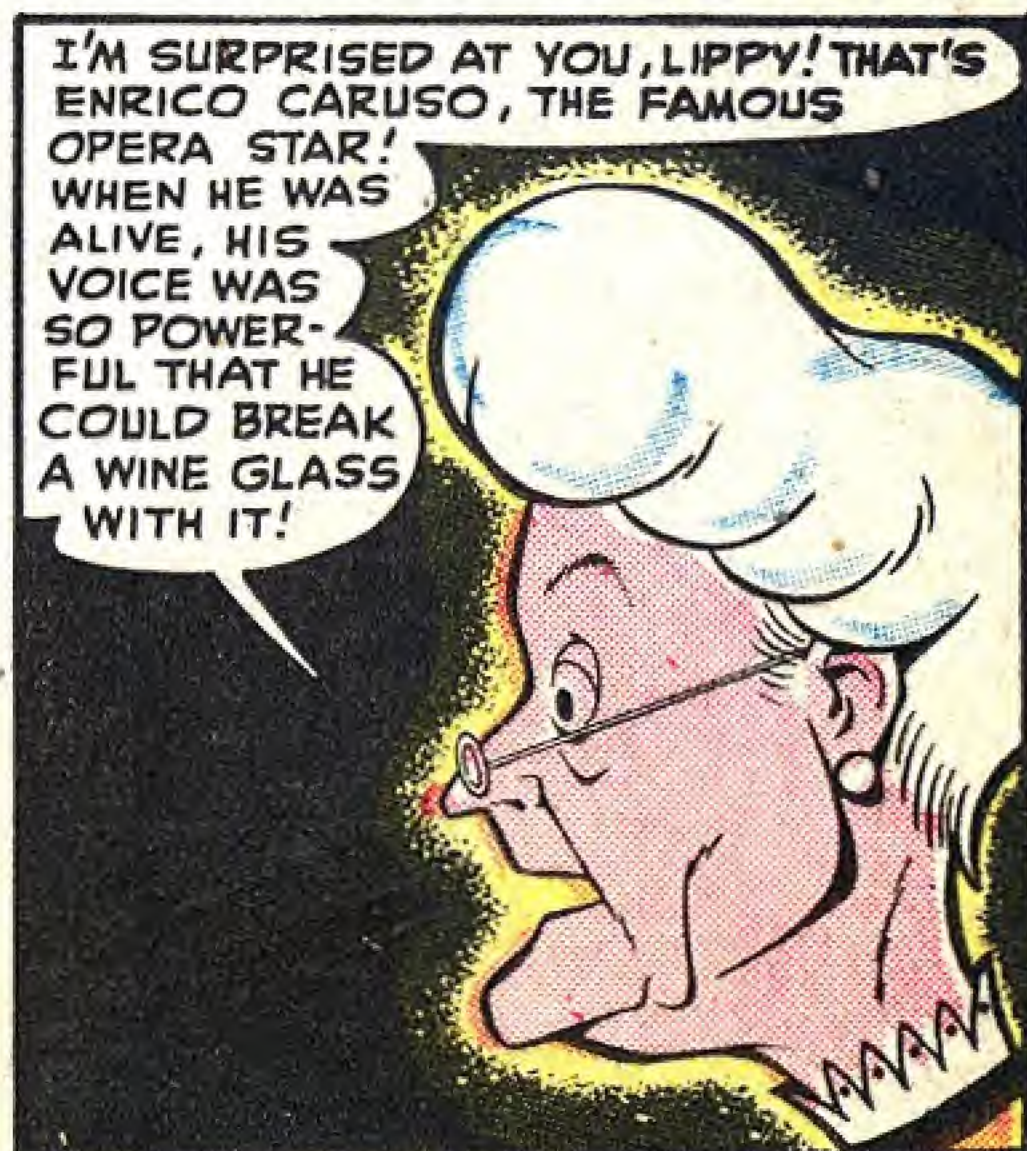
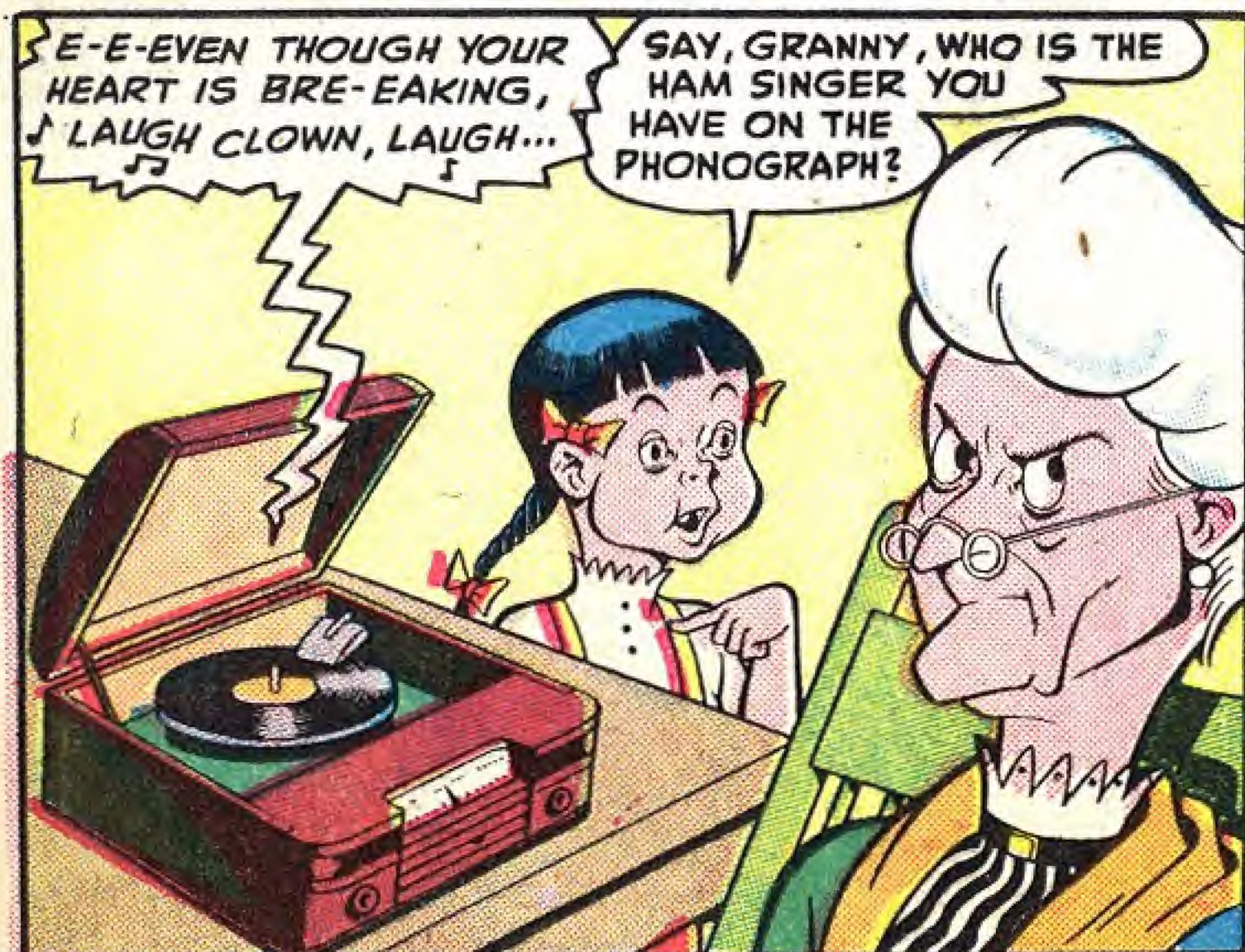
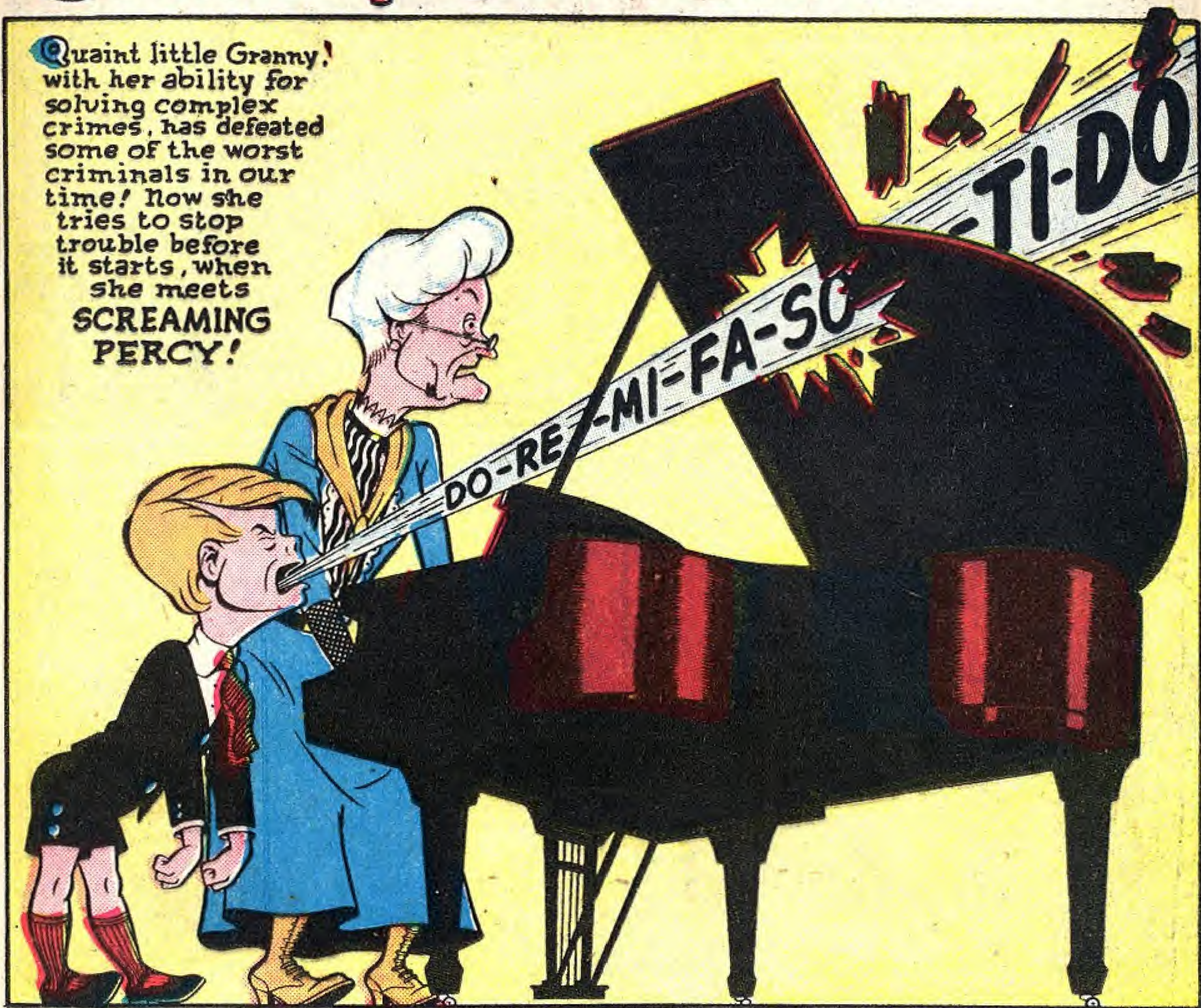
BRRRR! I SPOKE TOO SOON!



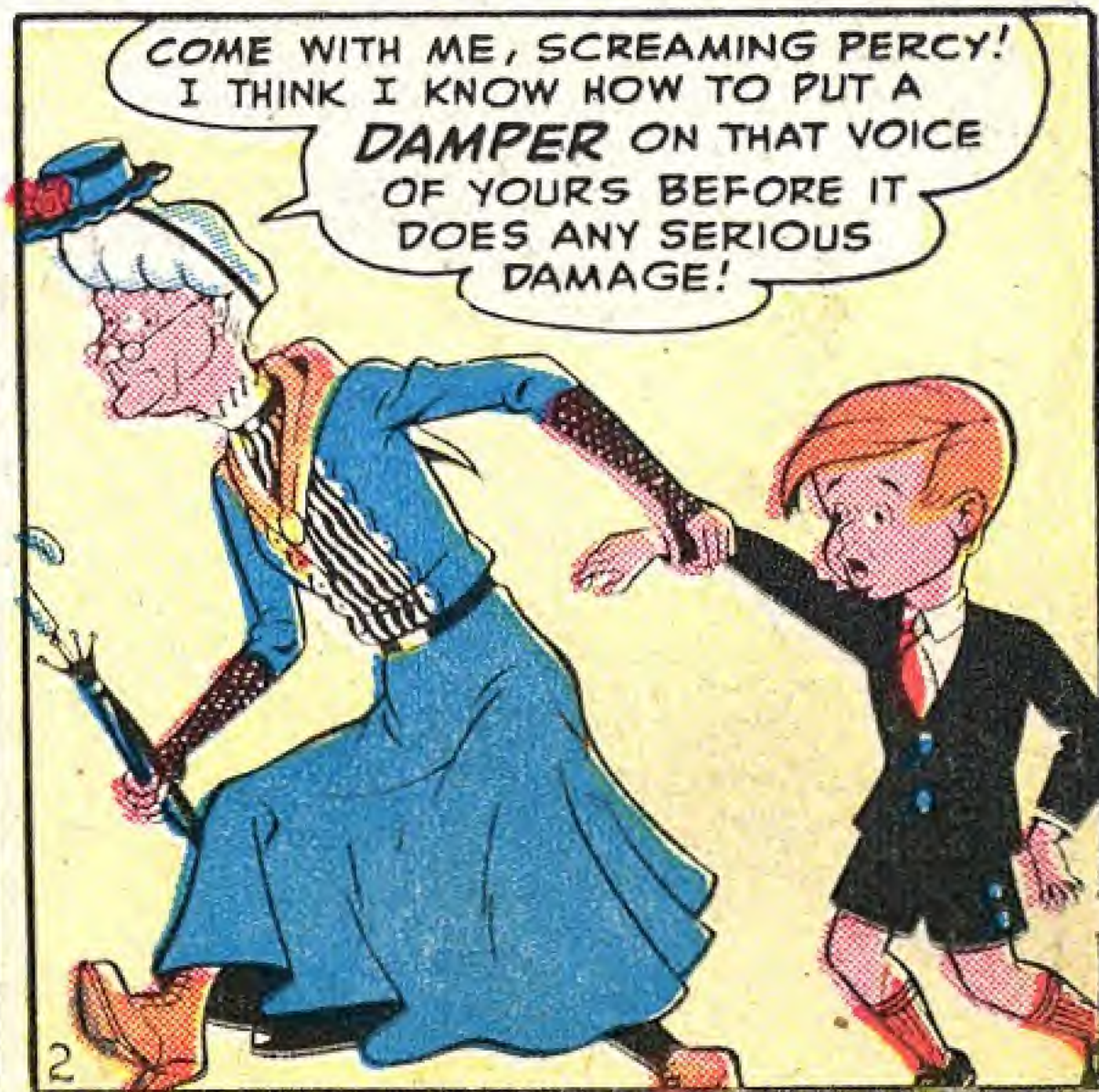
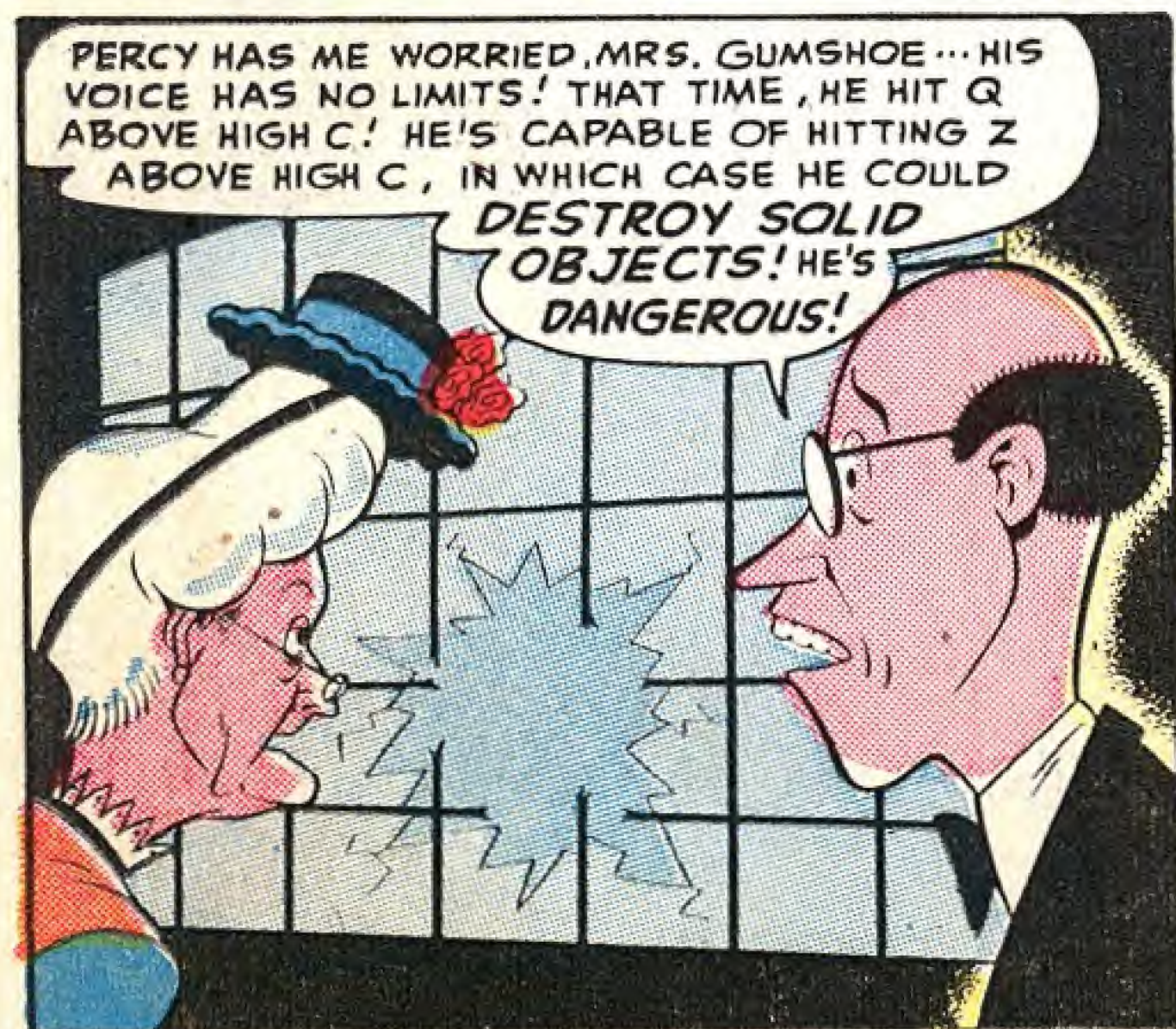
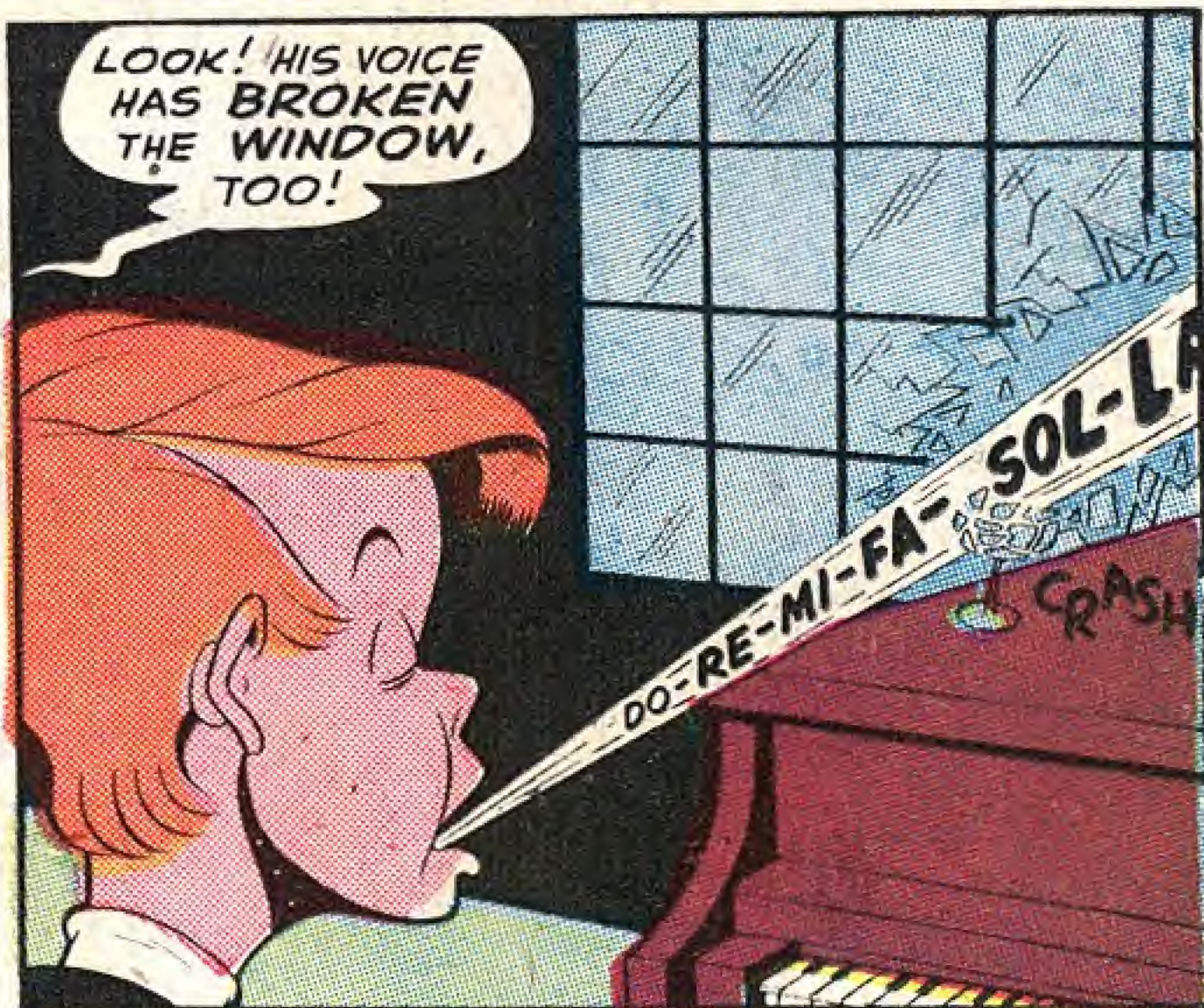
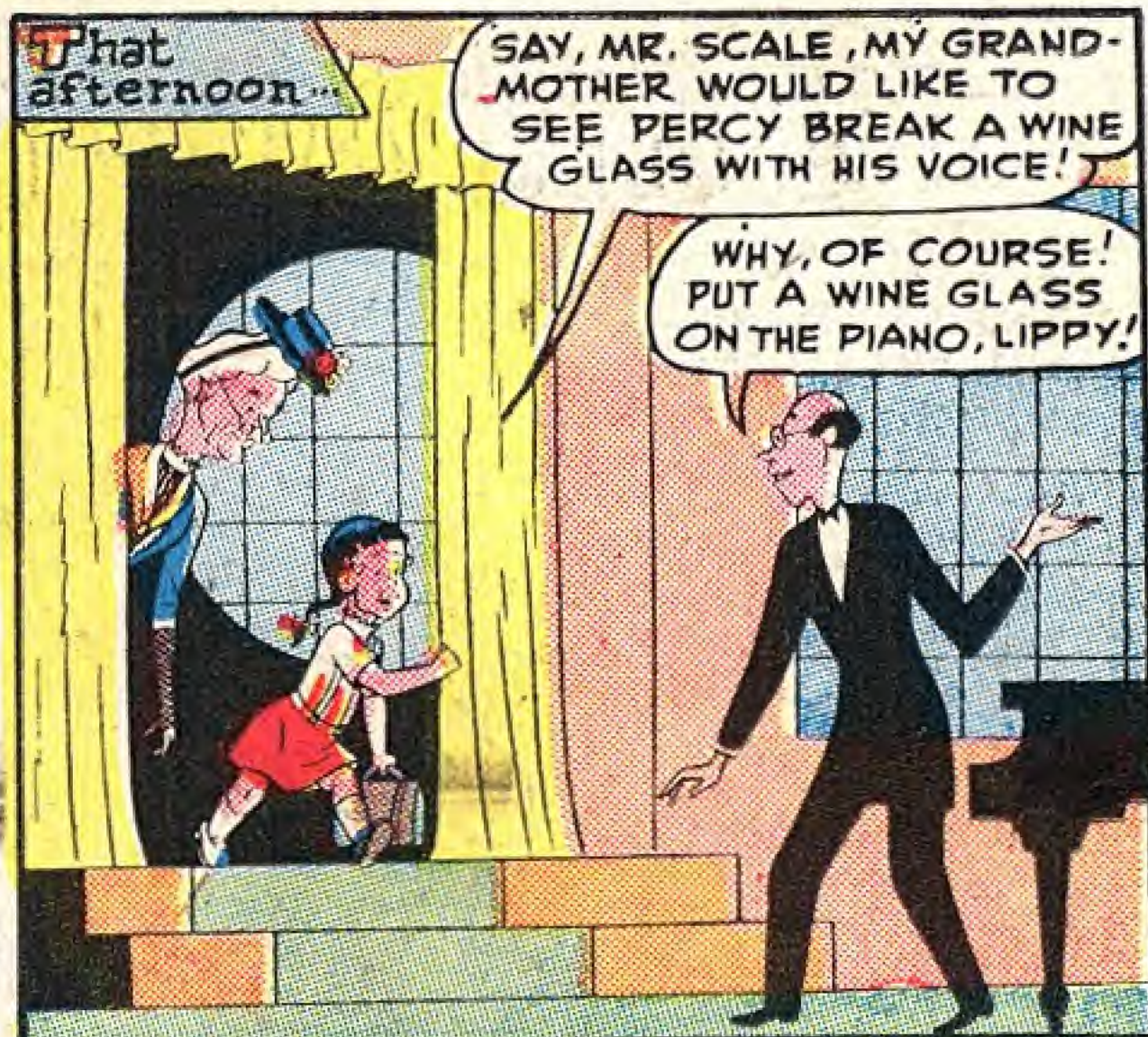
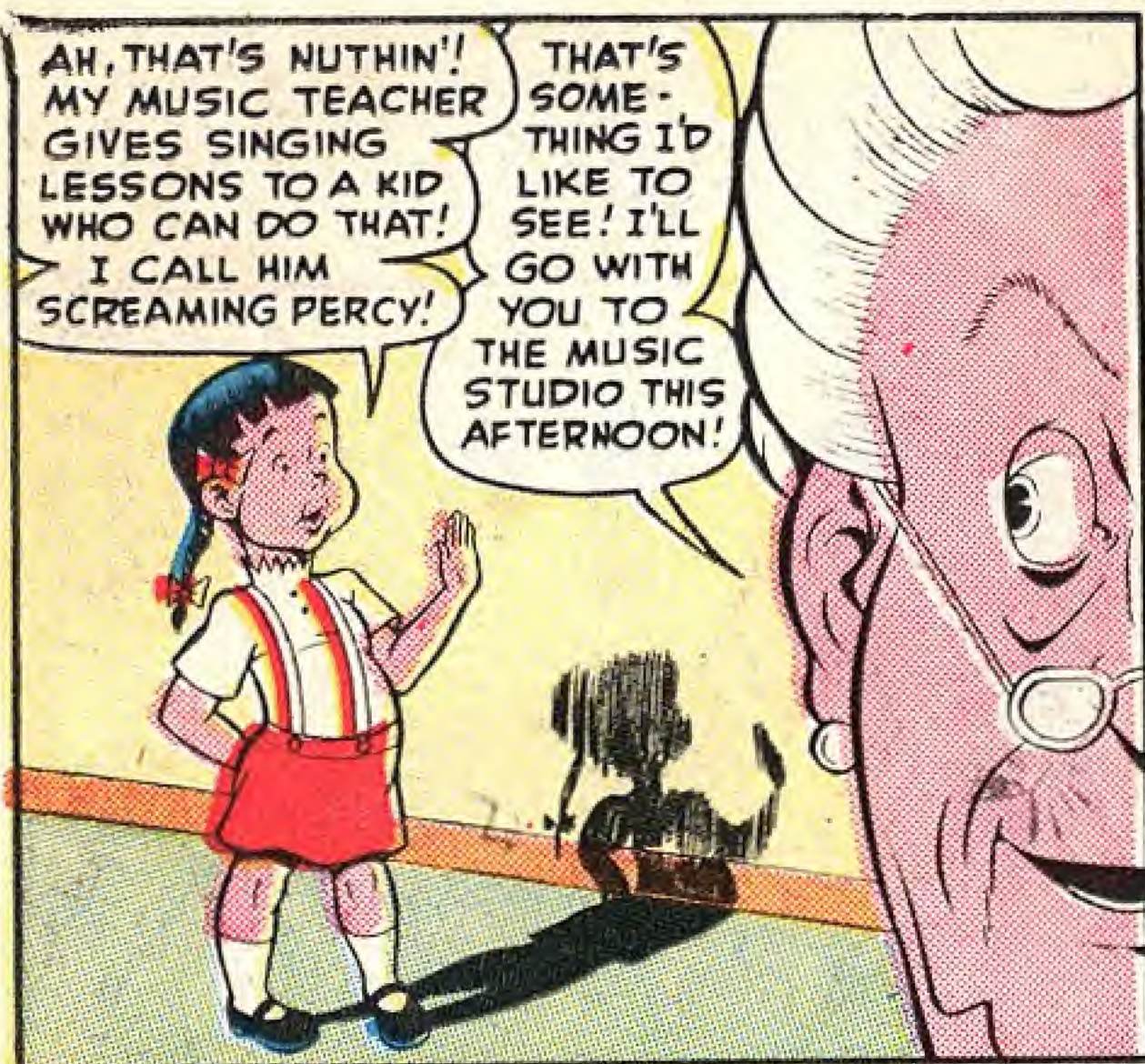
# Granny Gumshoe

by Gill Fox

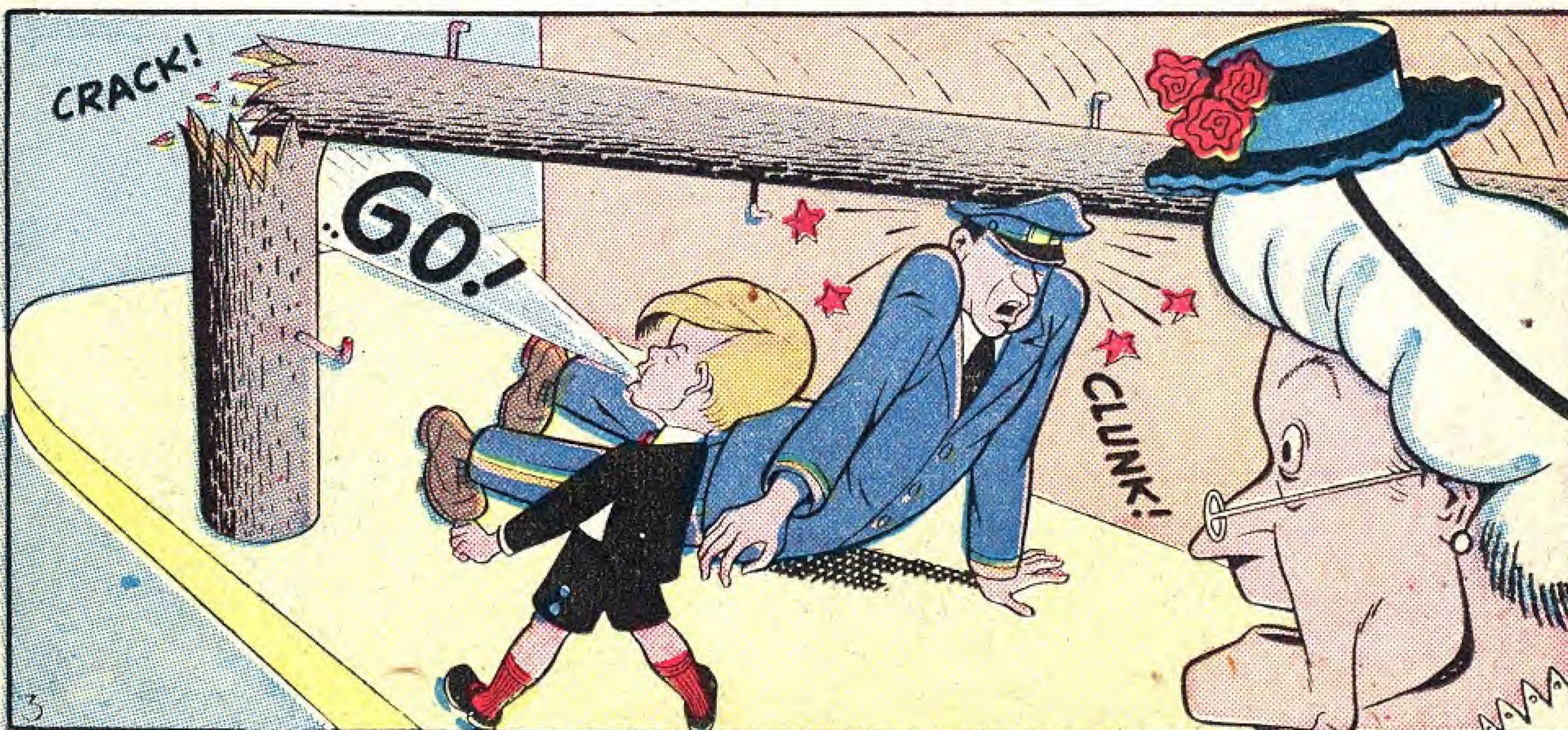
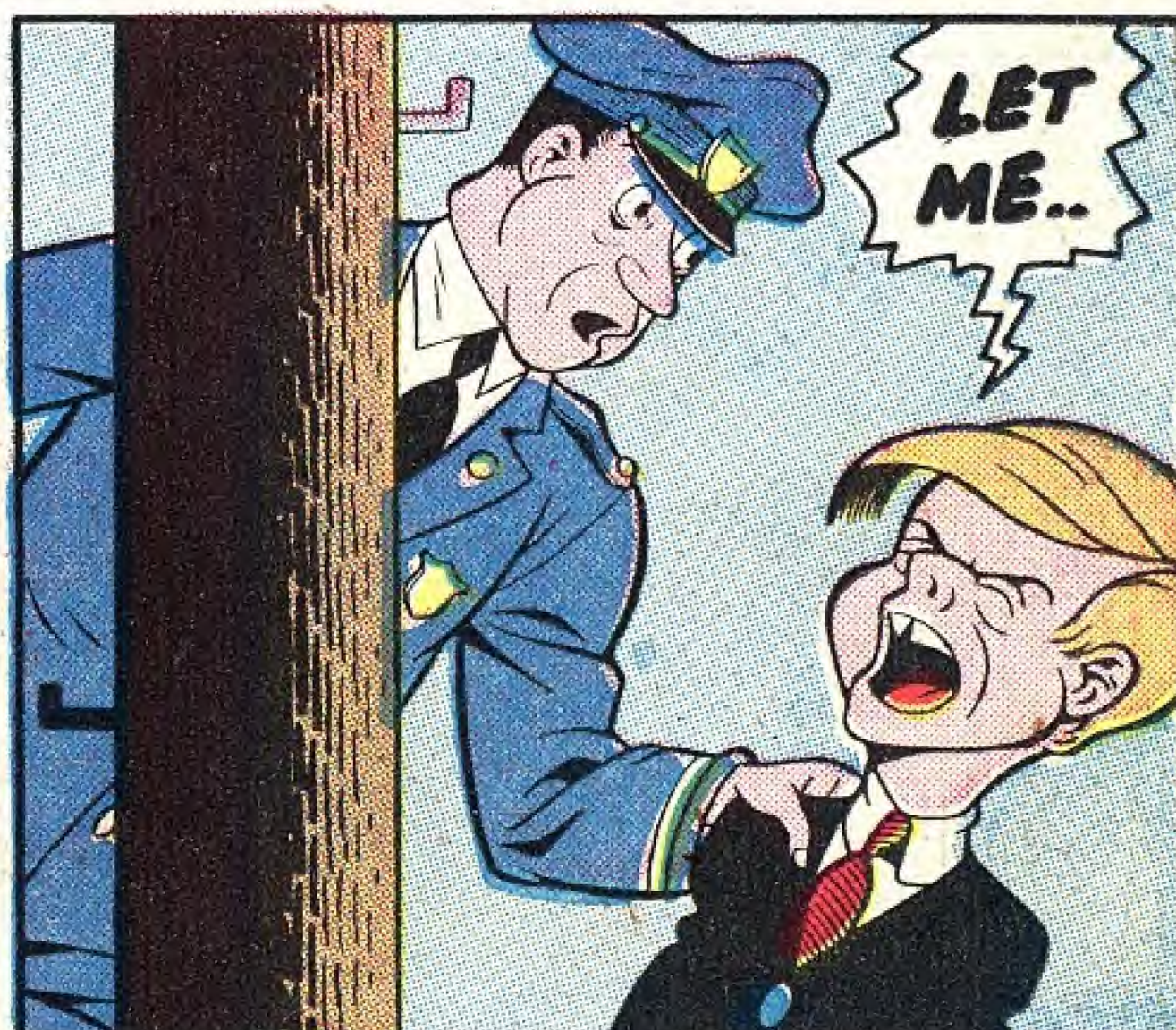
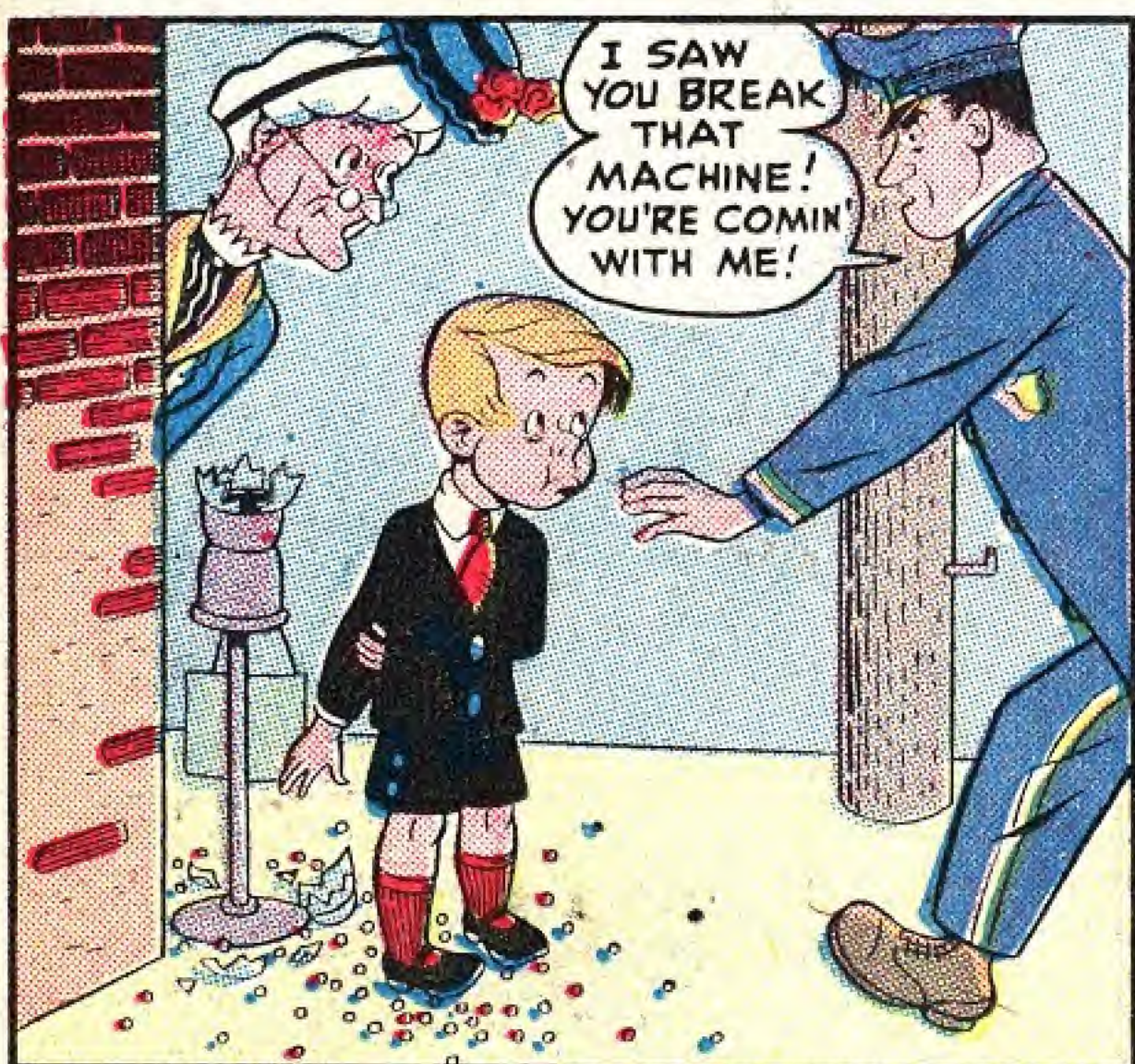
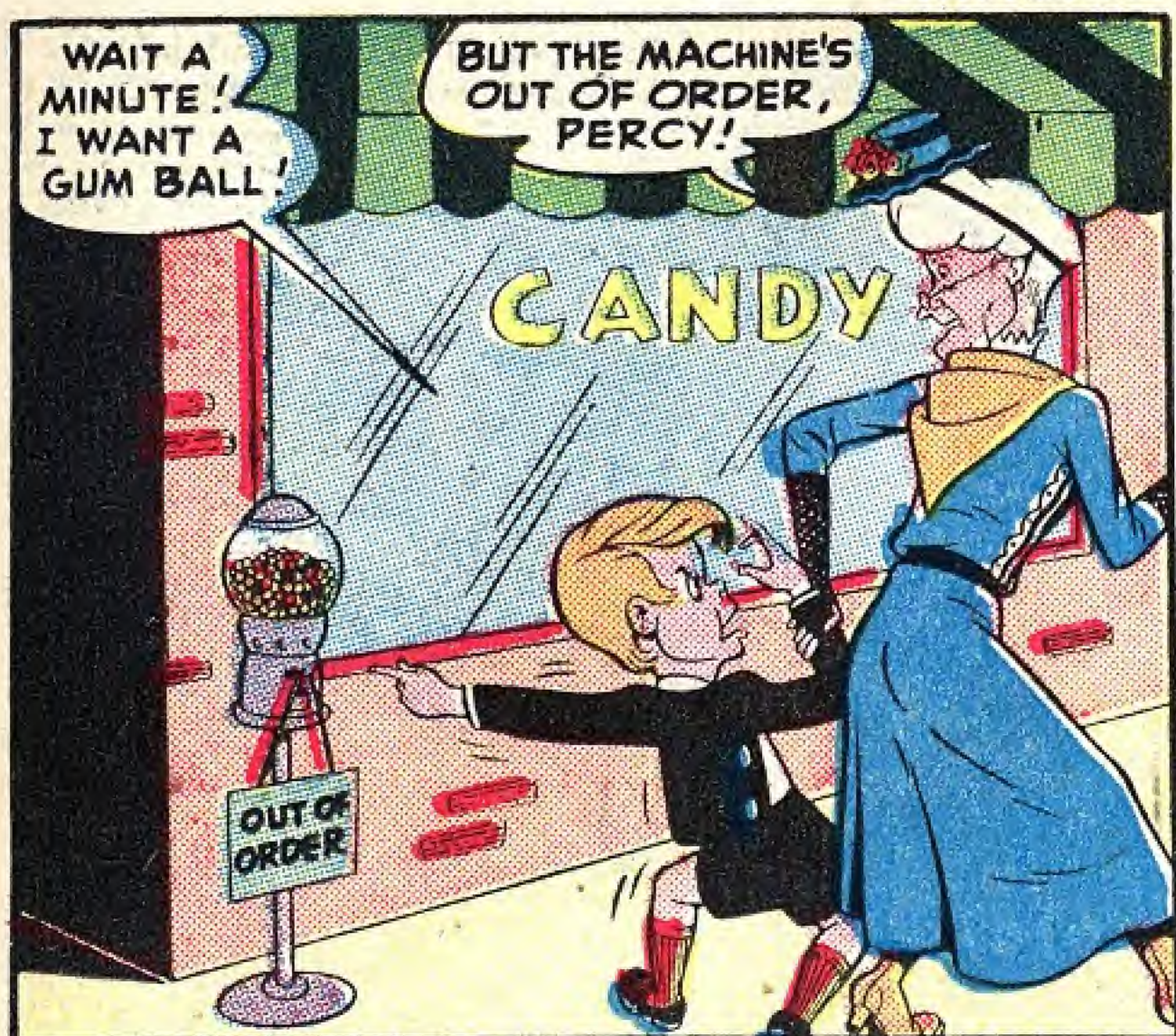
Quaint little Granny! with her ability for solving complex crimes, has defeated some of the worst criminals in our time! Now she tries to stop trouble before it starts, when she meets **SCREAMING PERCY!**



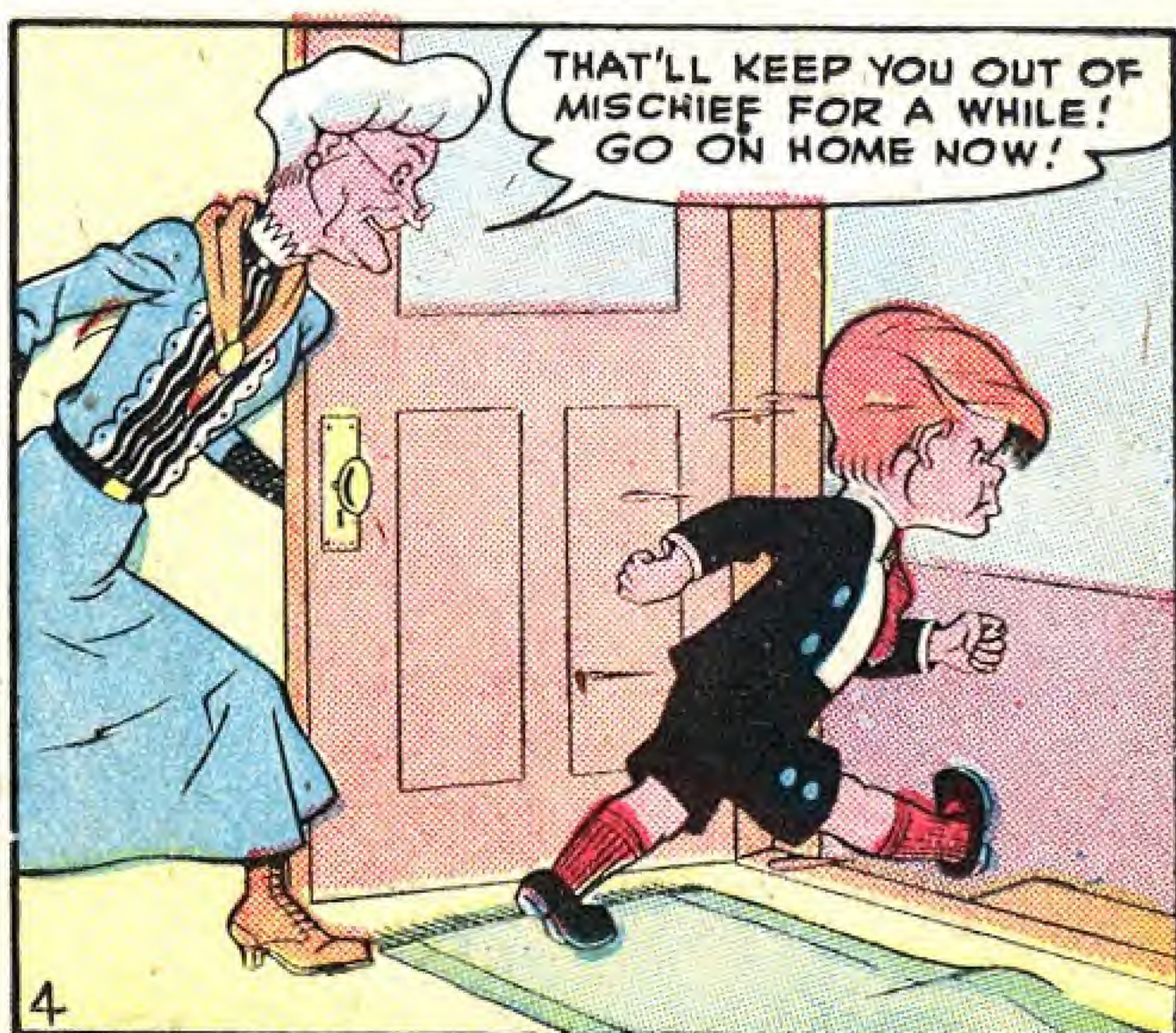
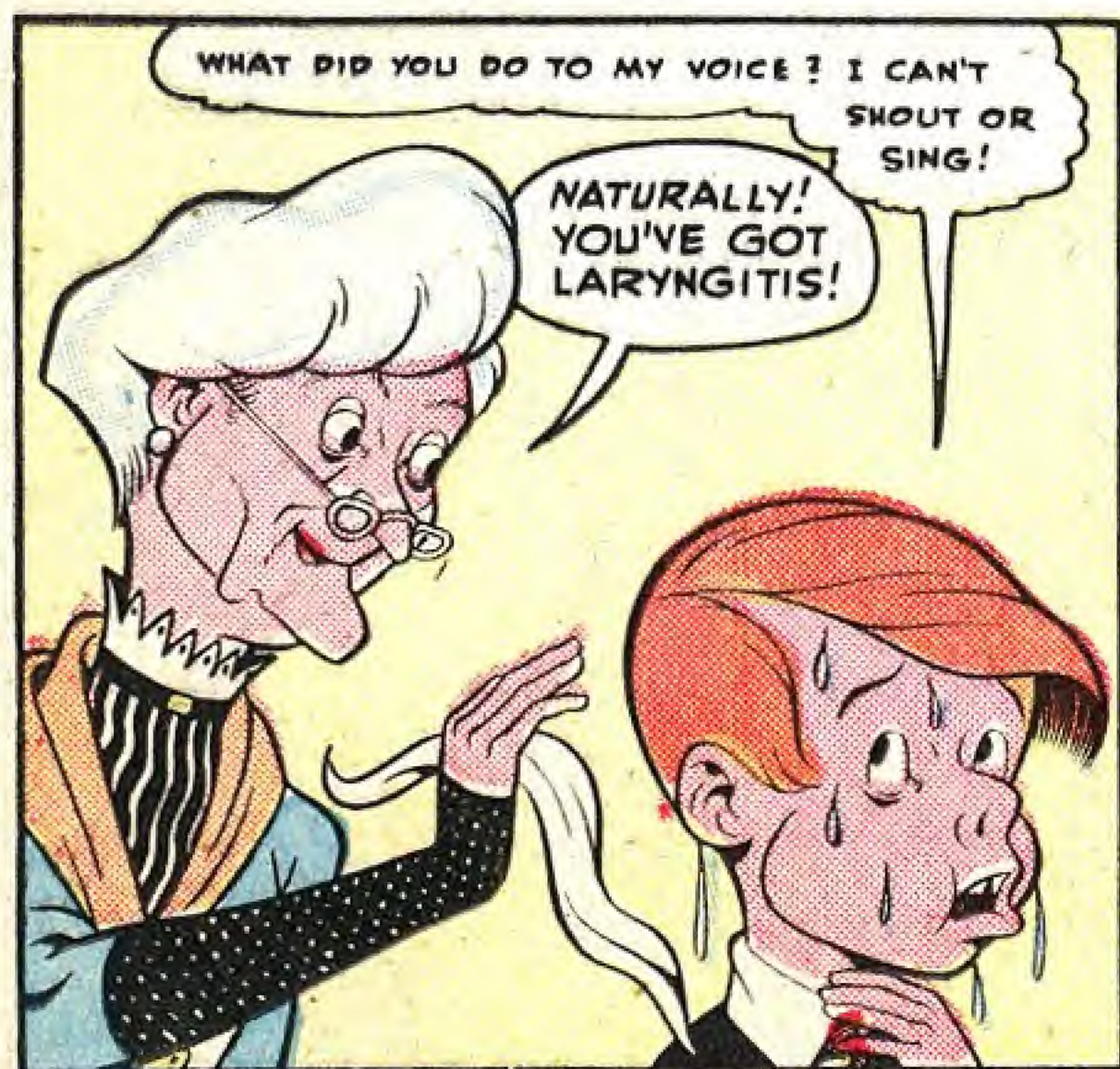
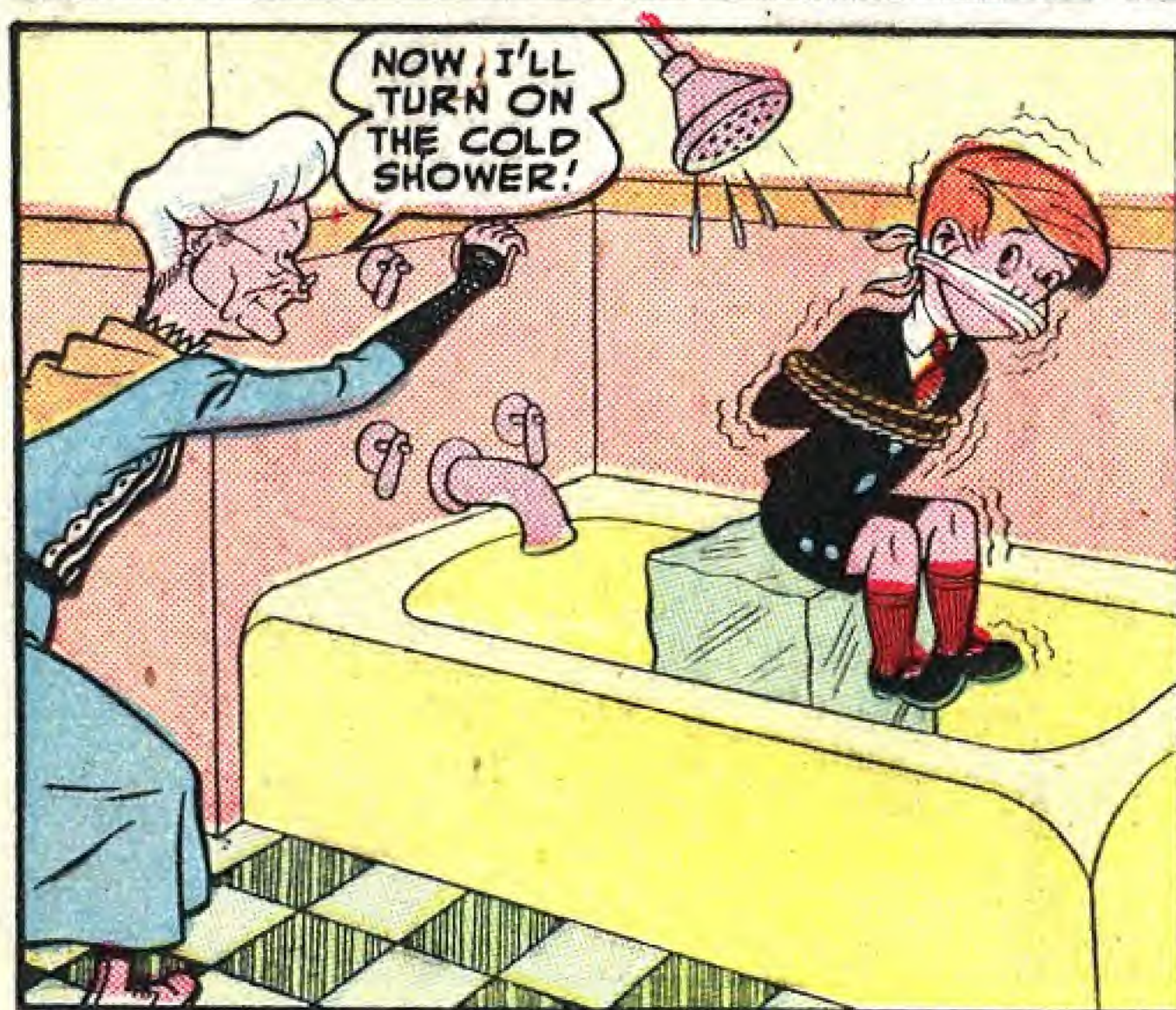
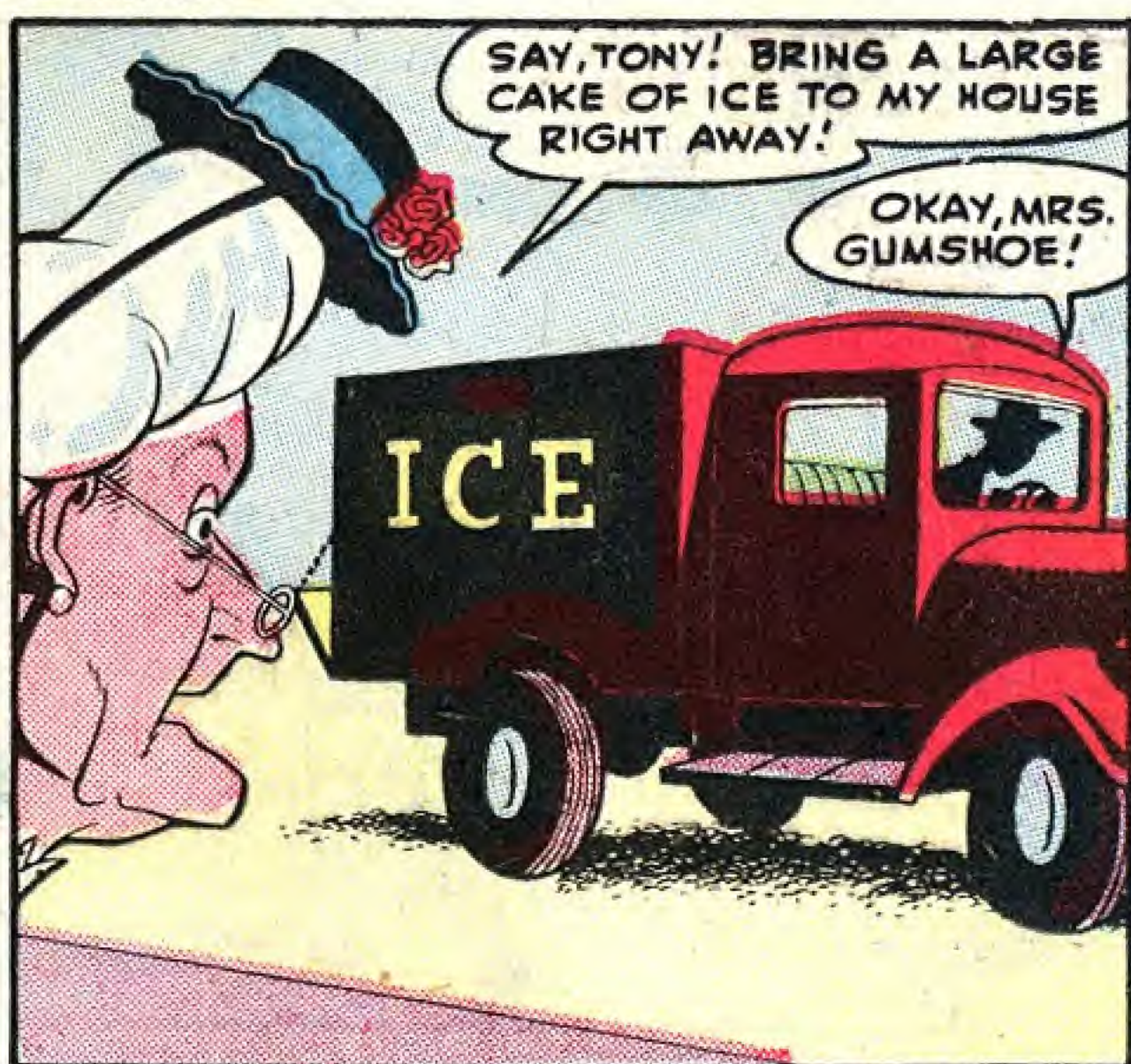




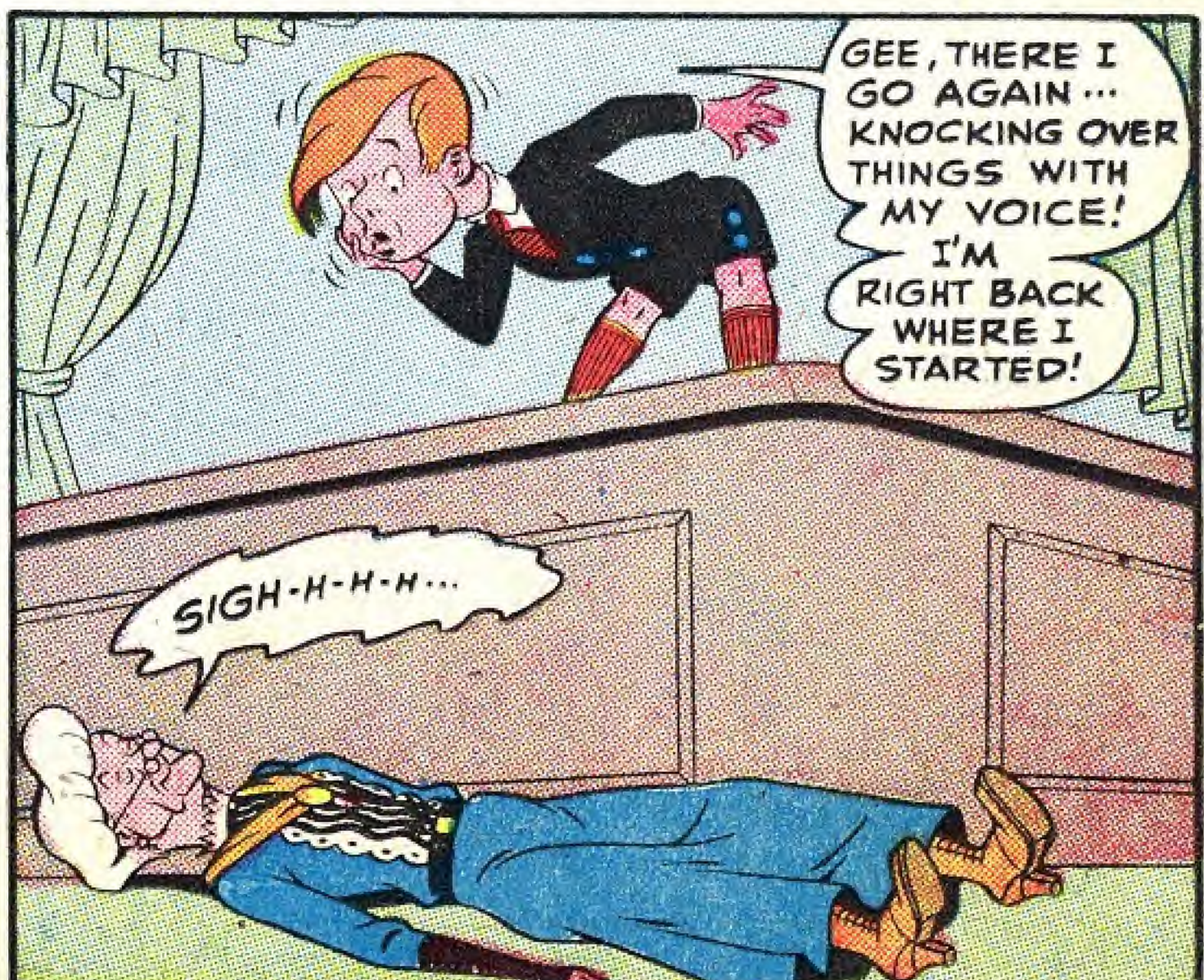
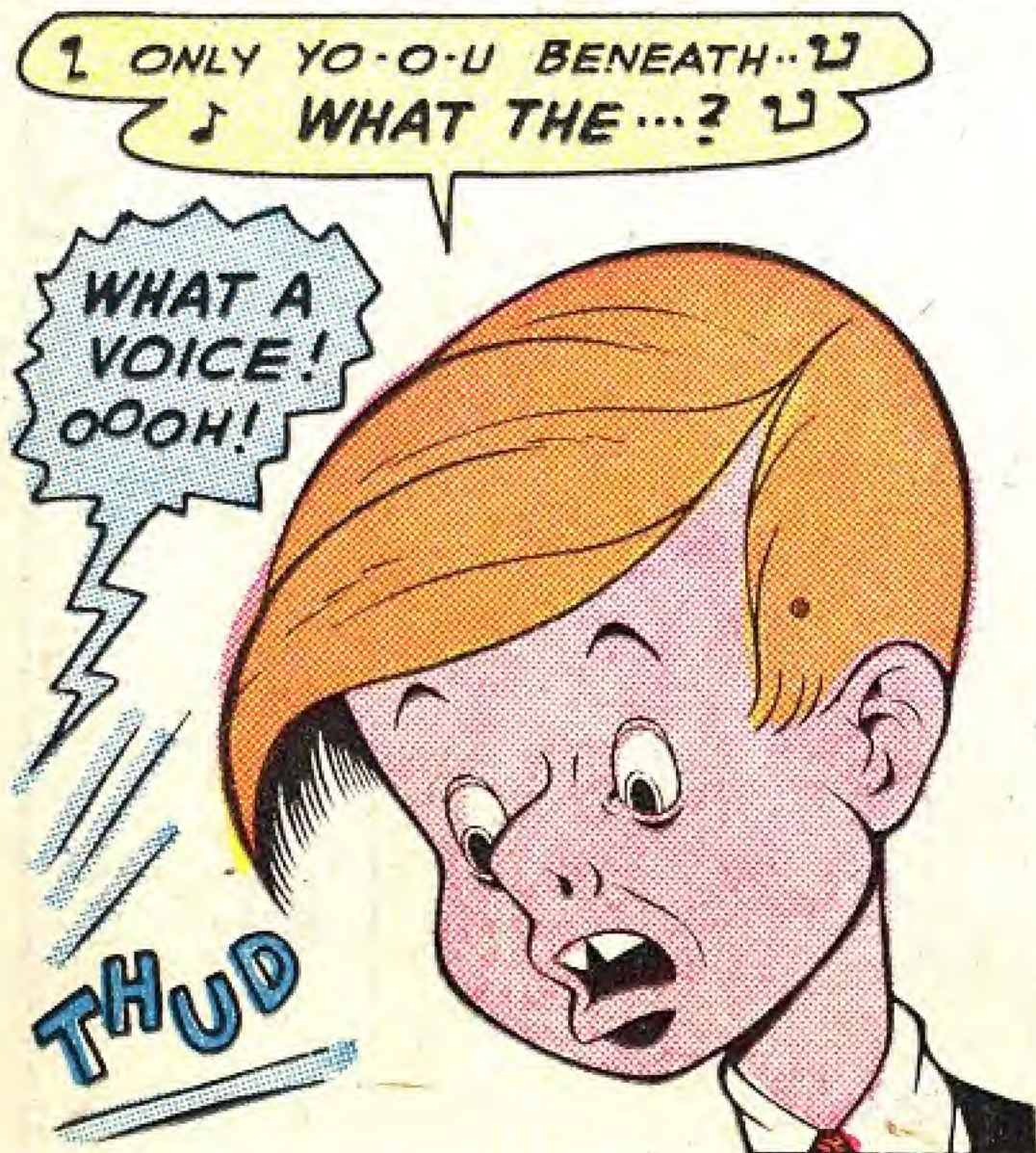
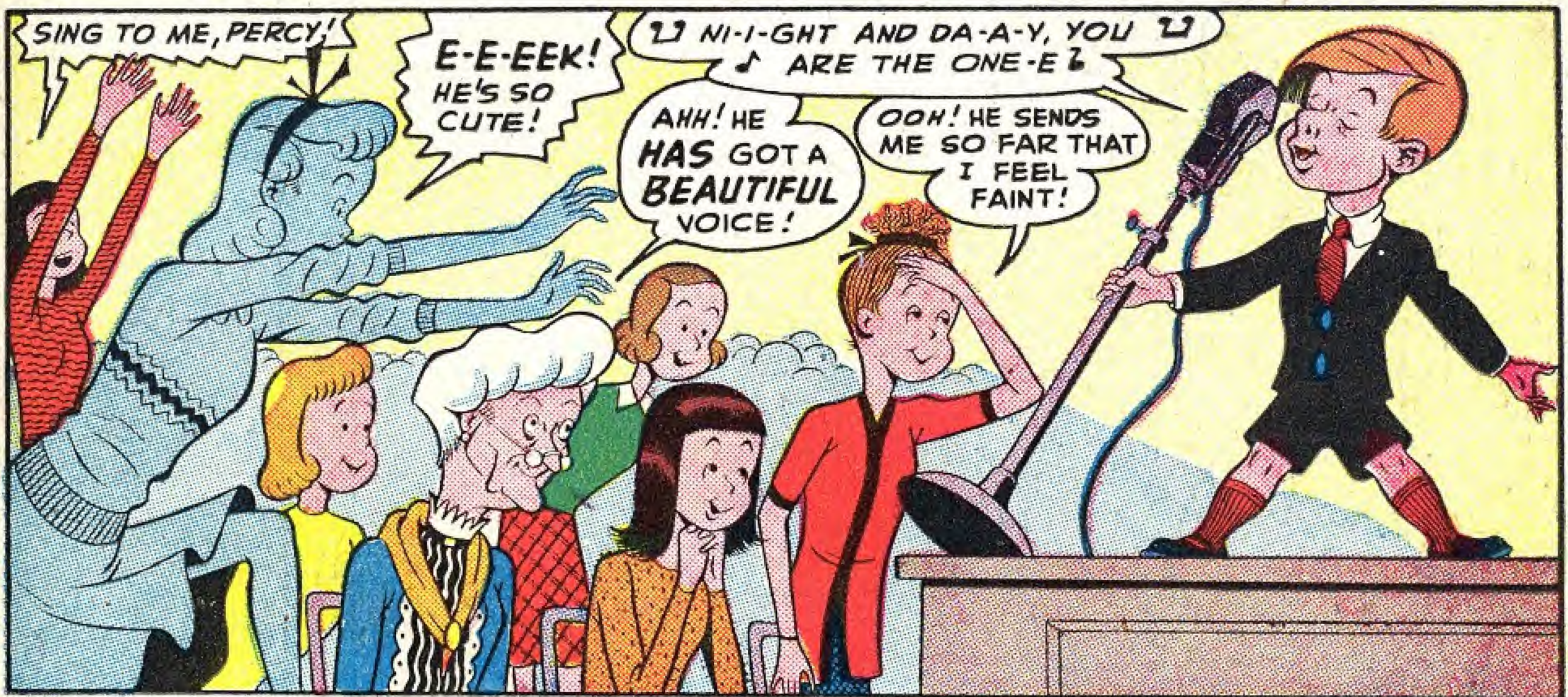
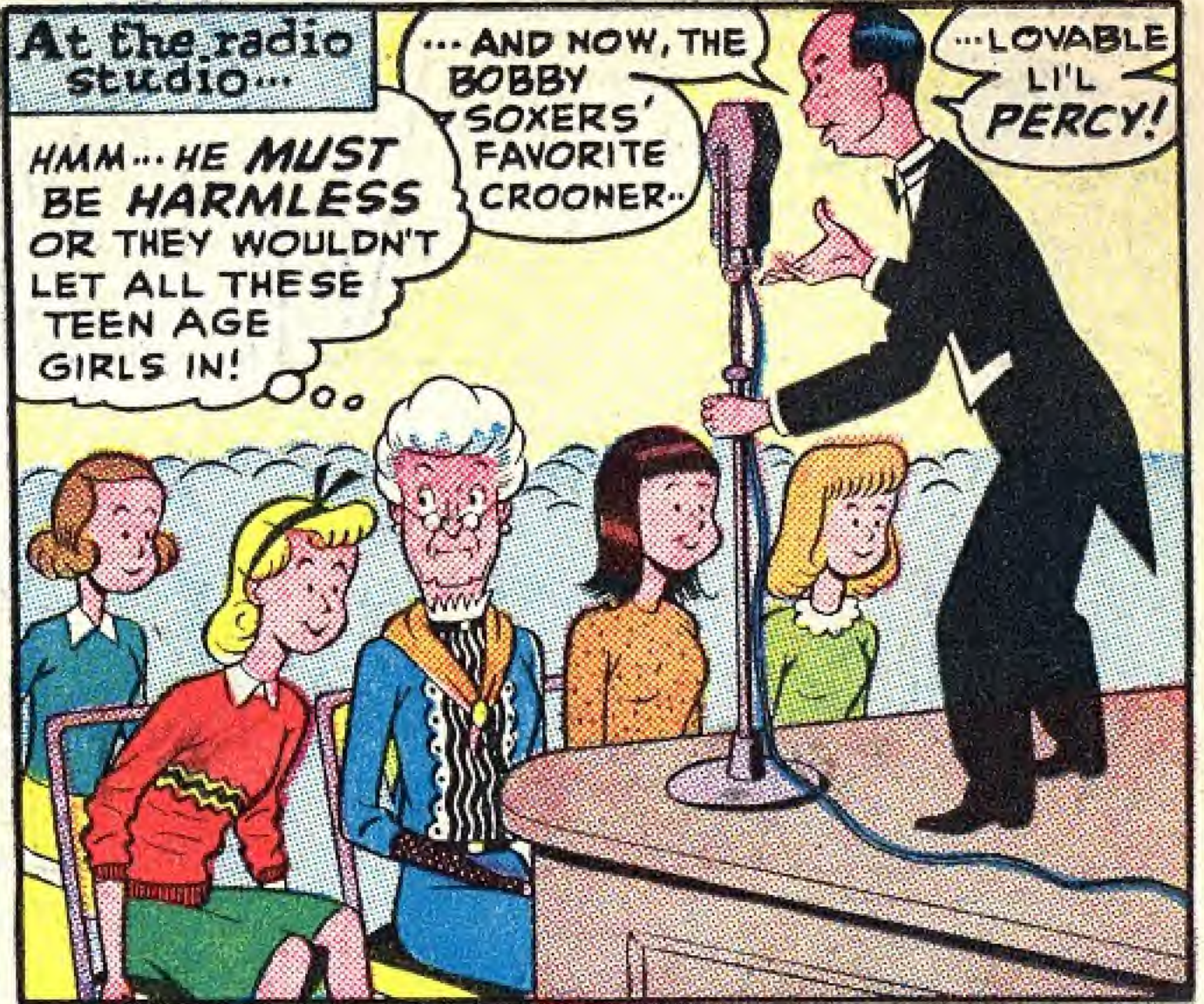
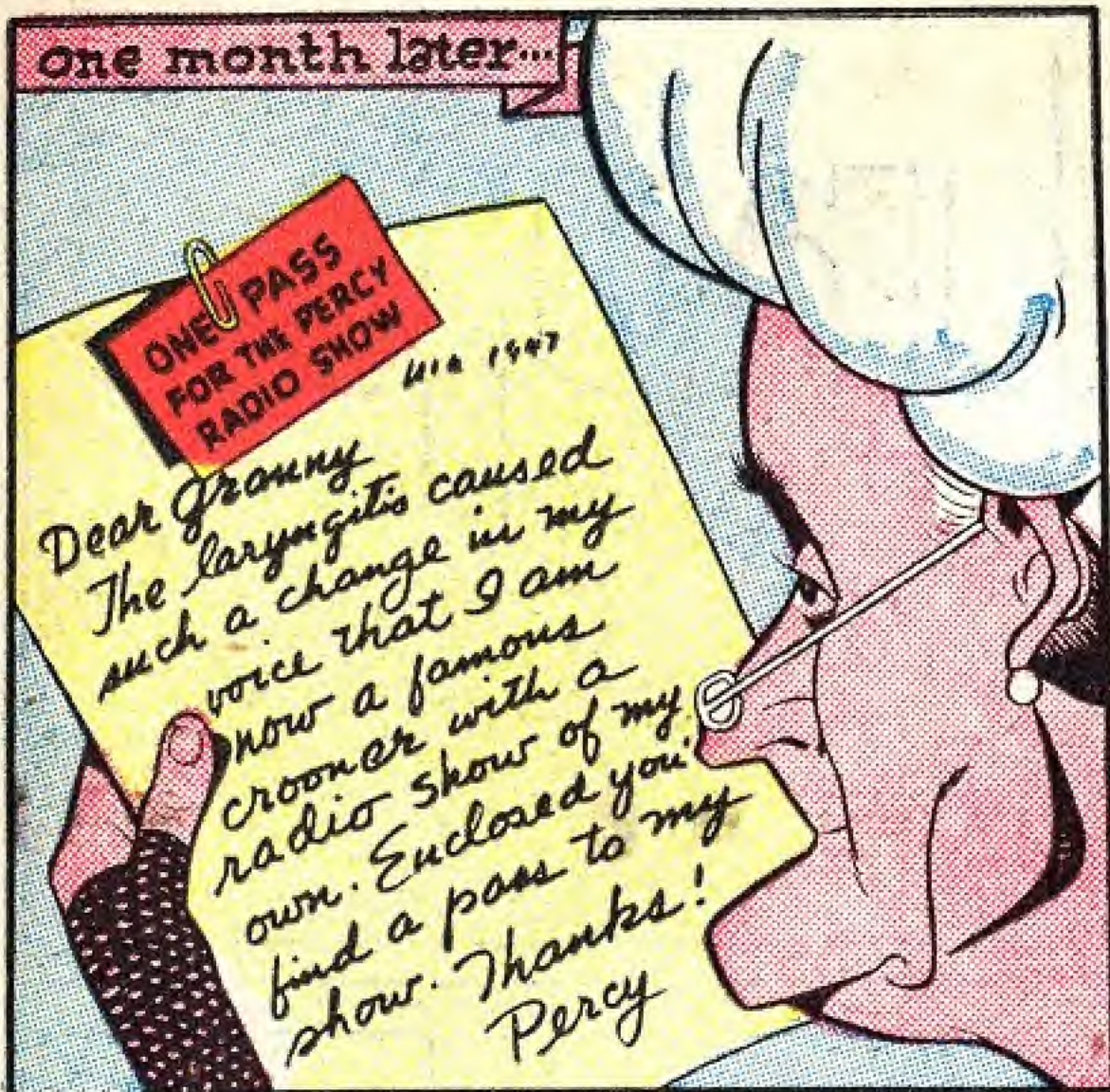






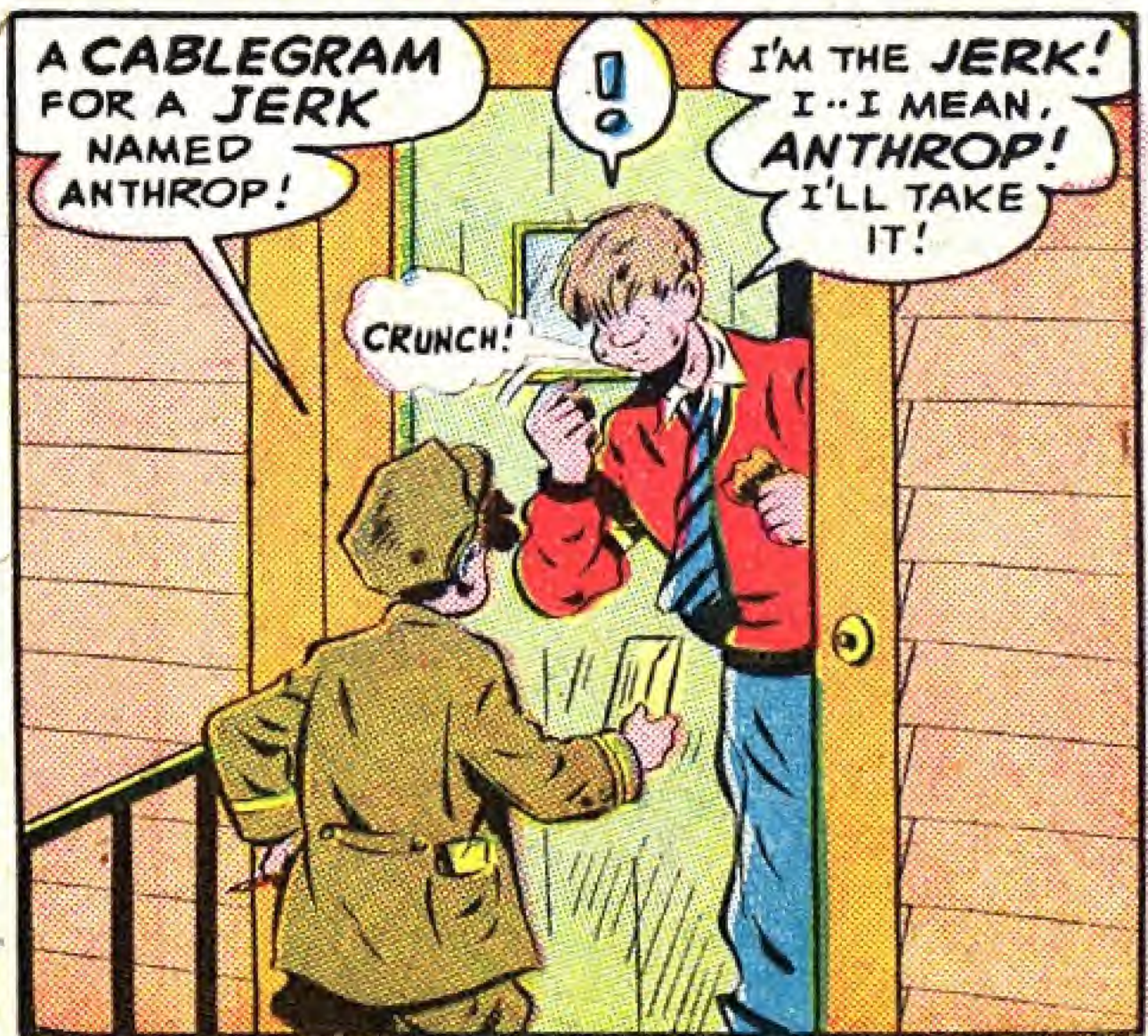
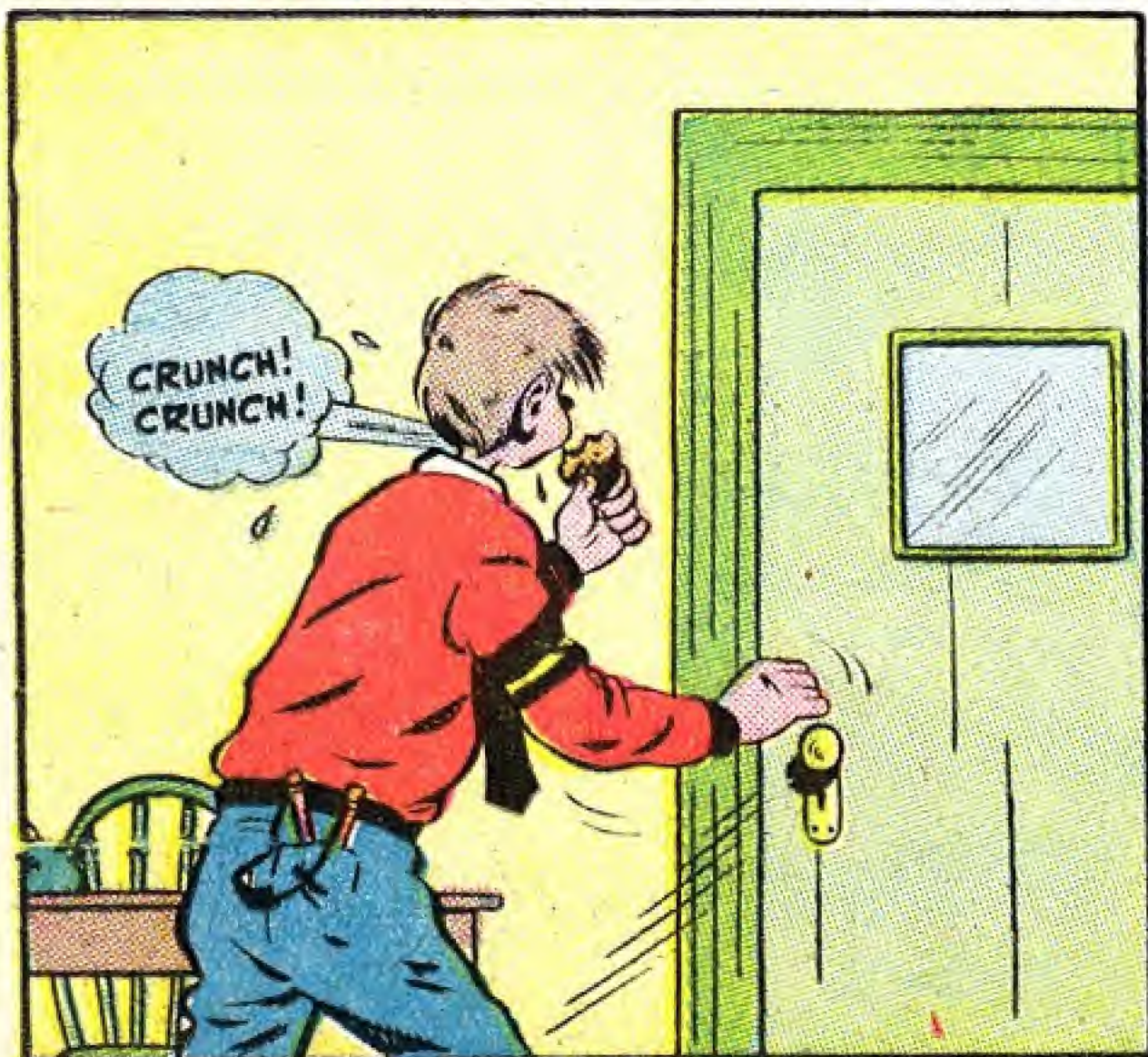
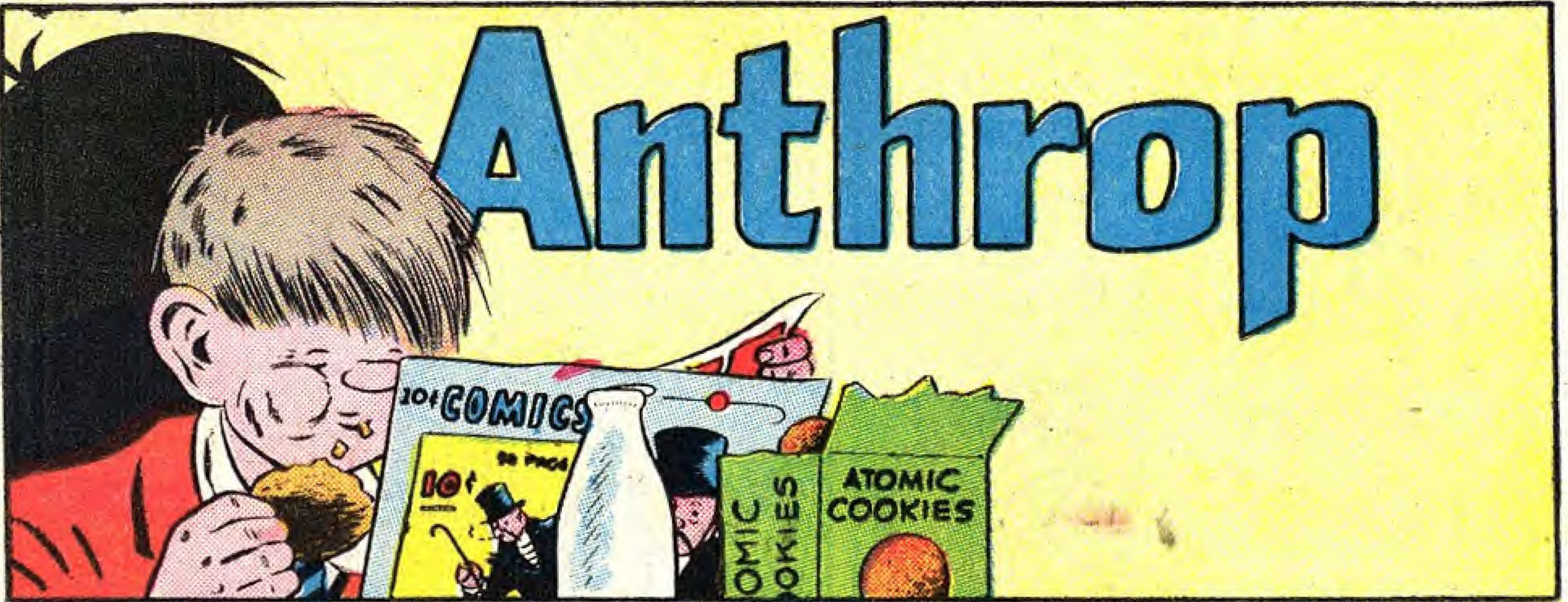




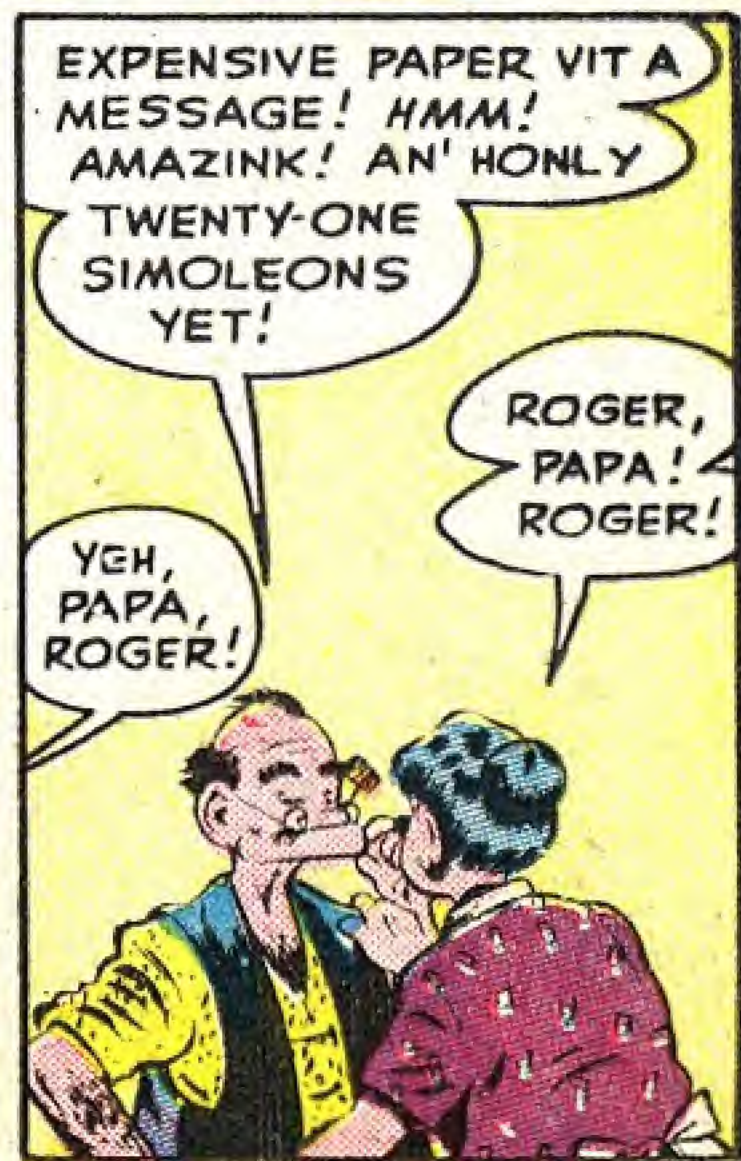
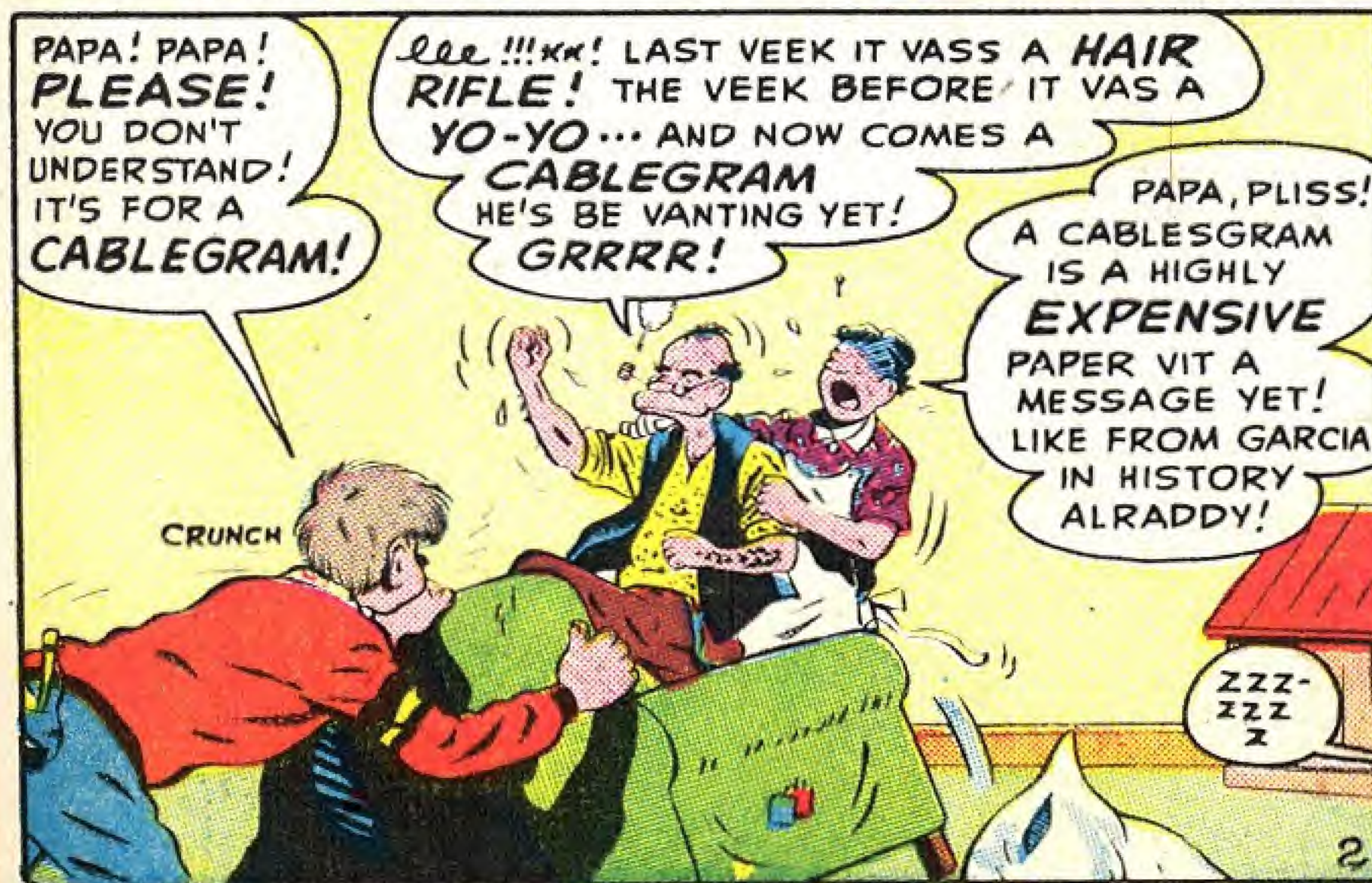
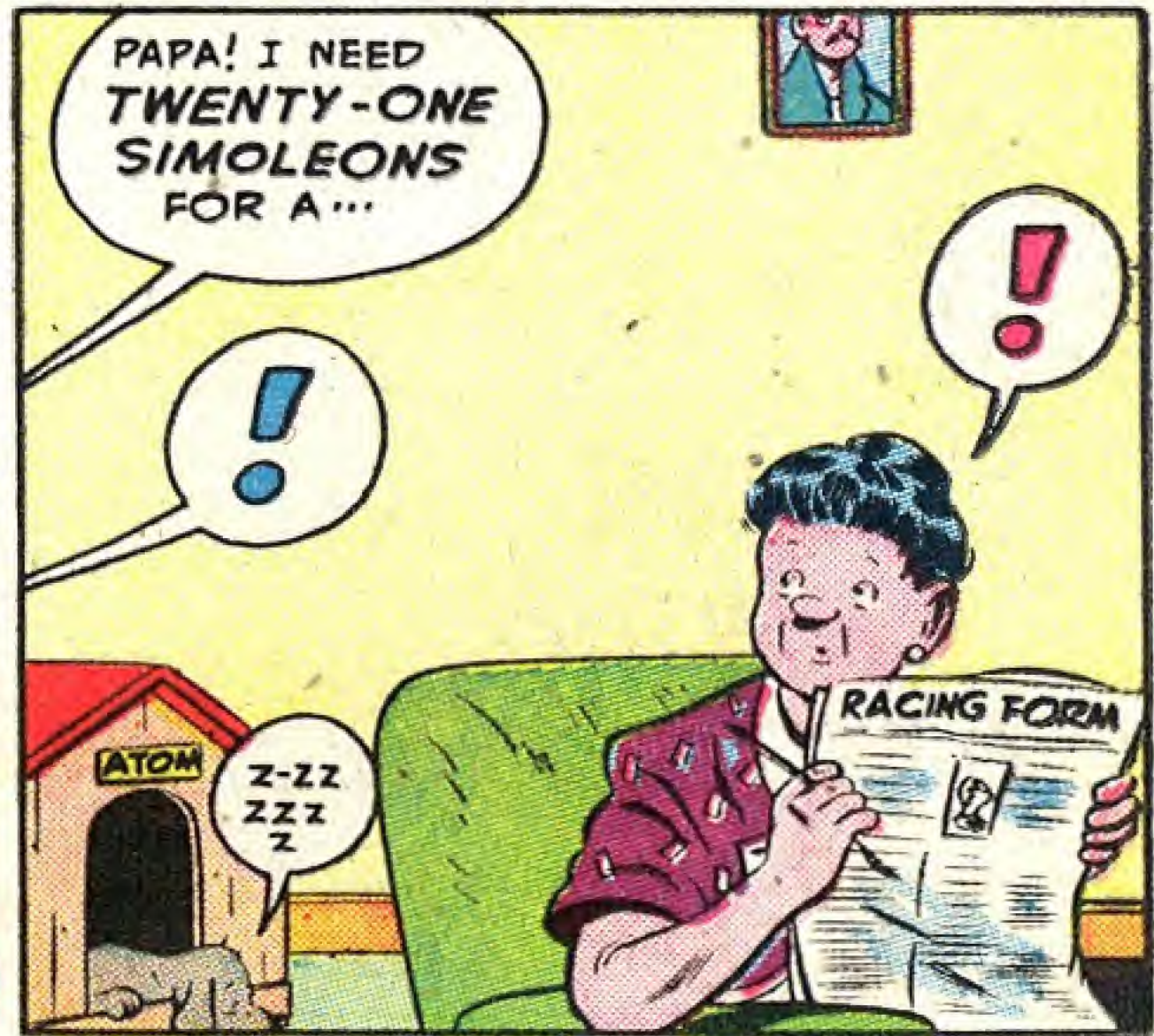
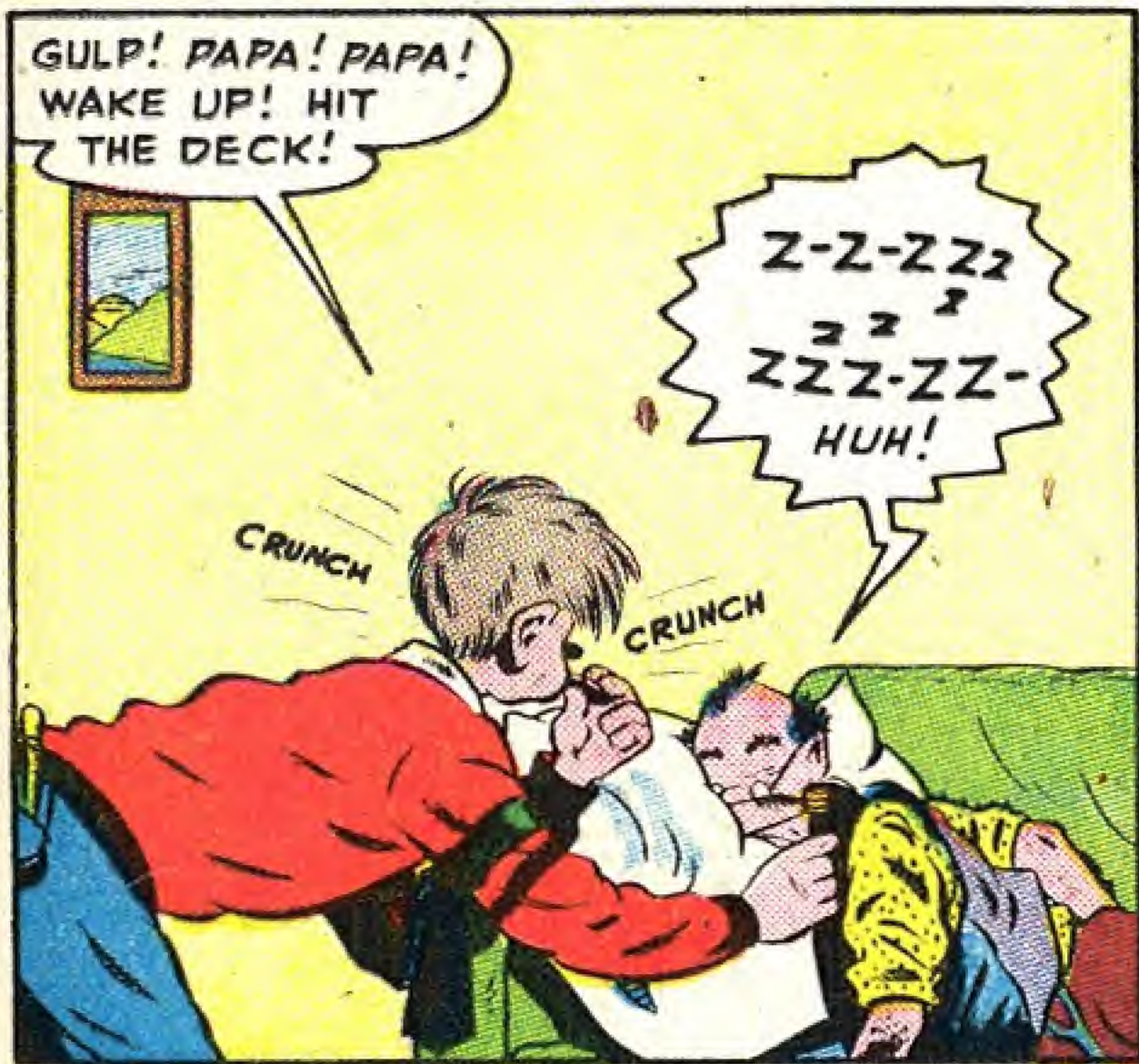
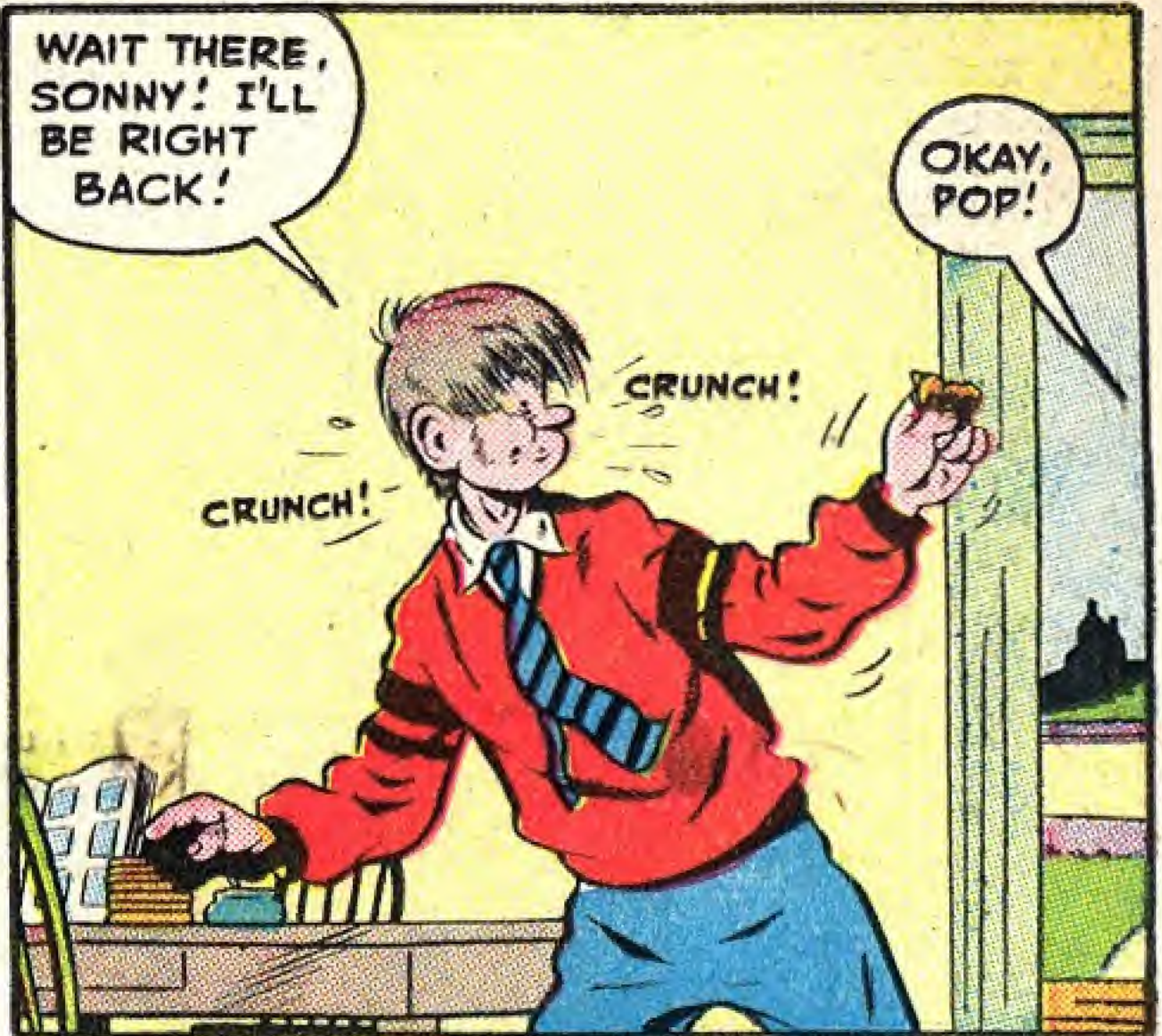
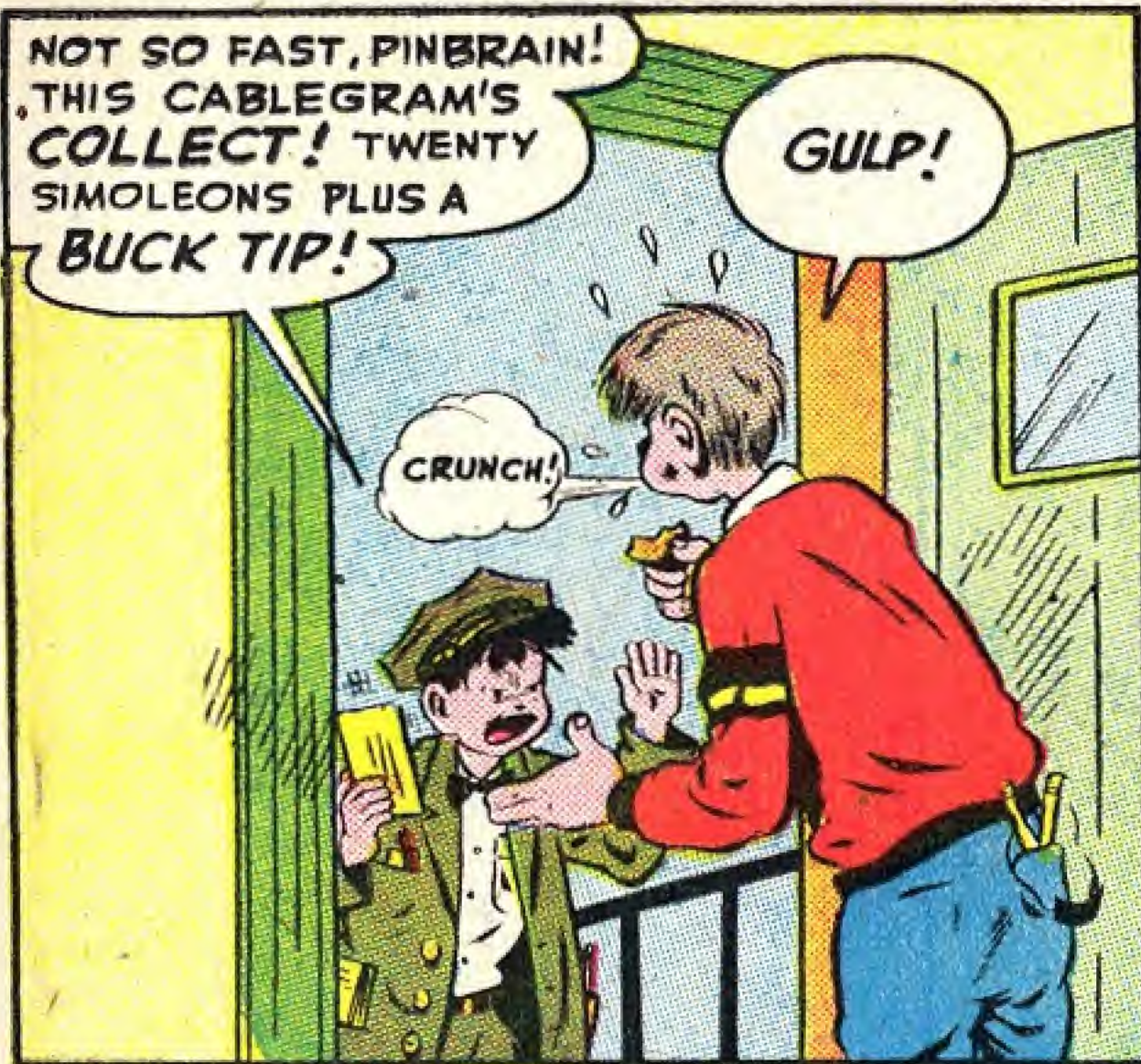




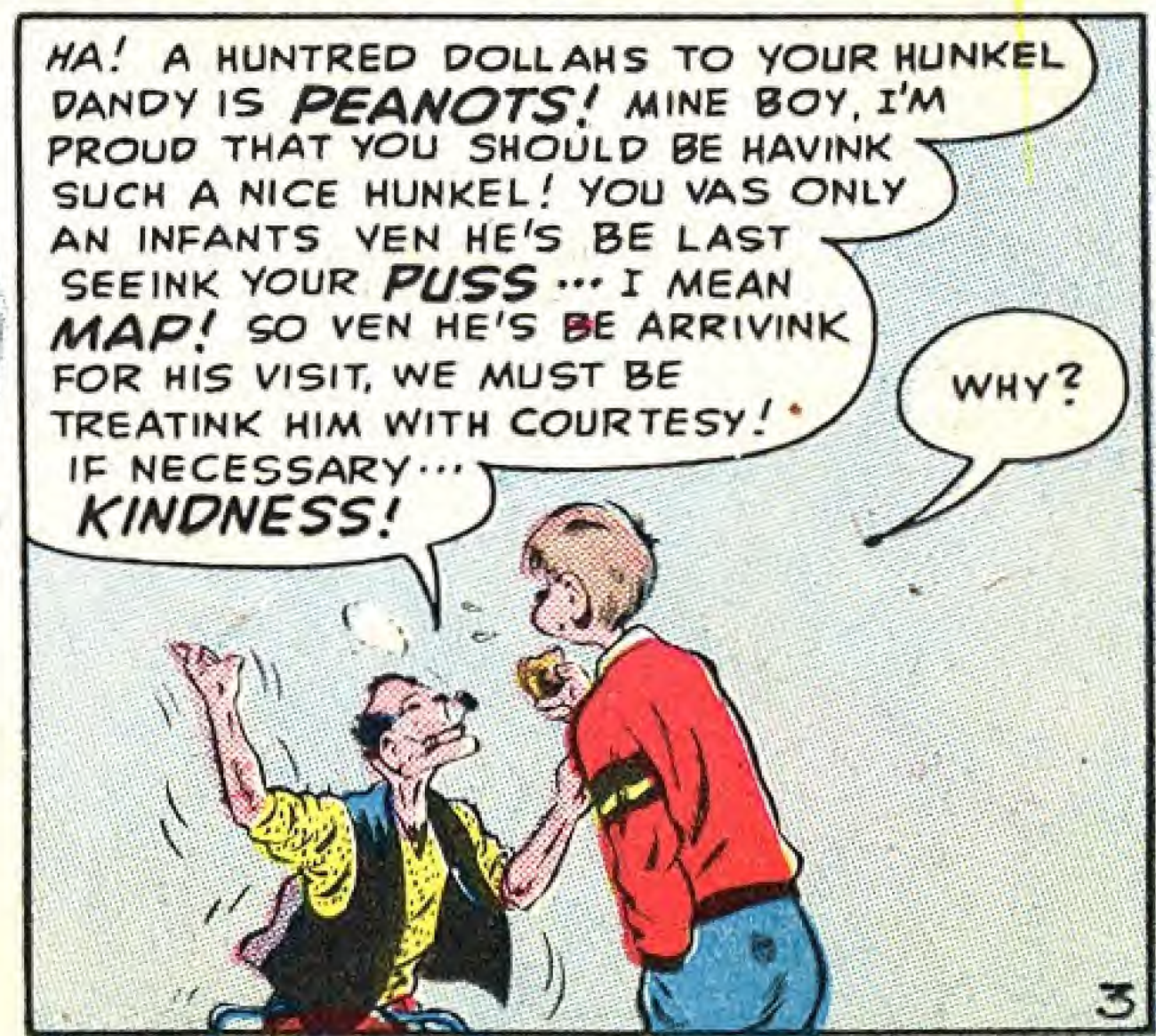
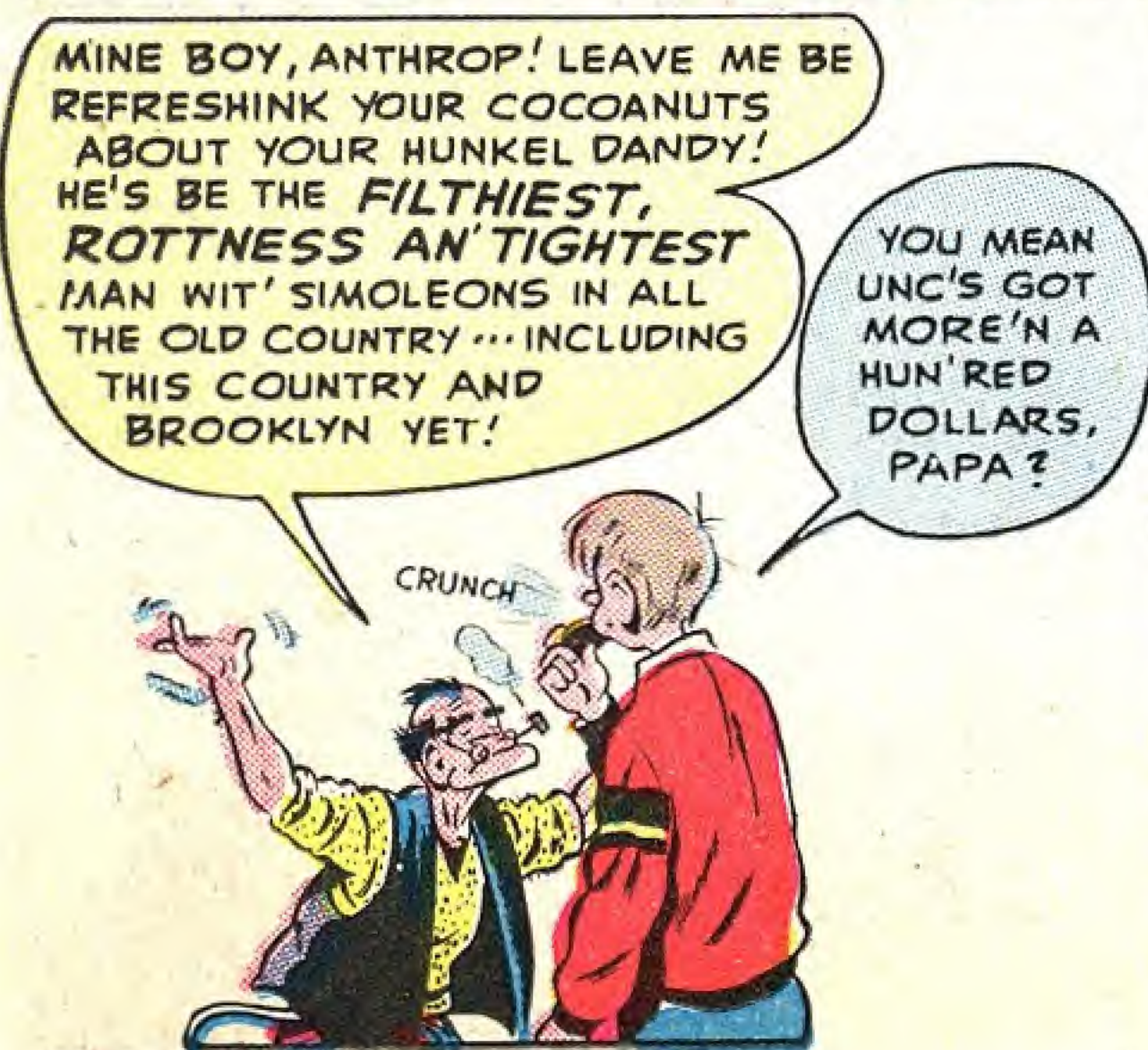
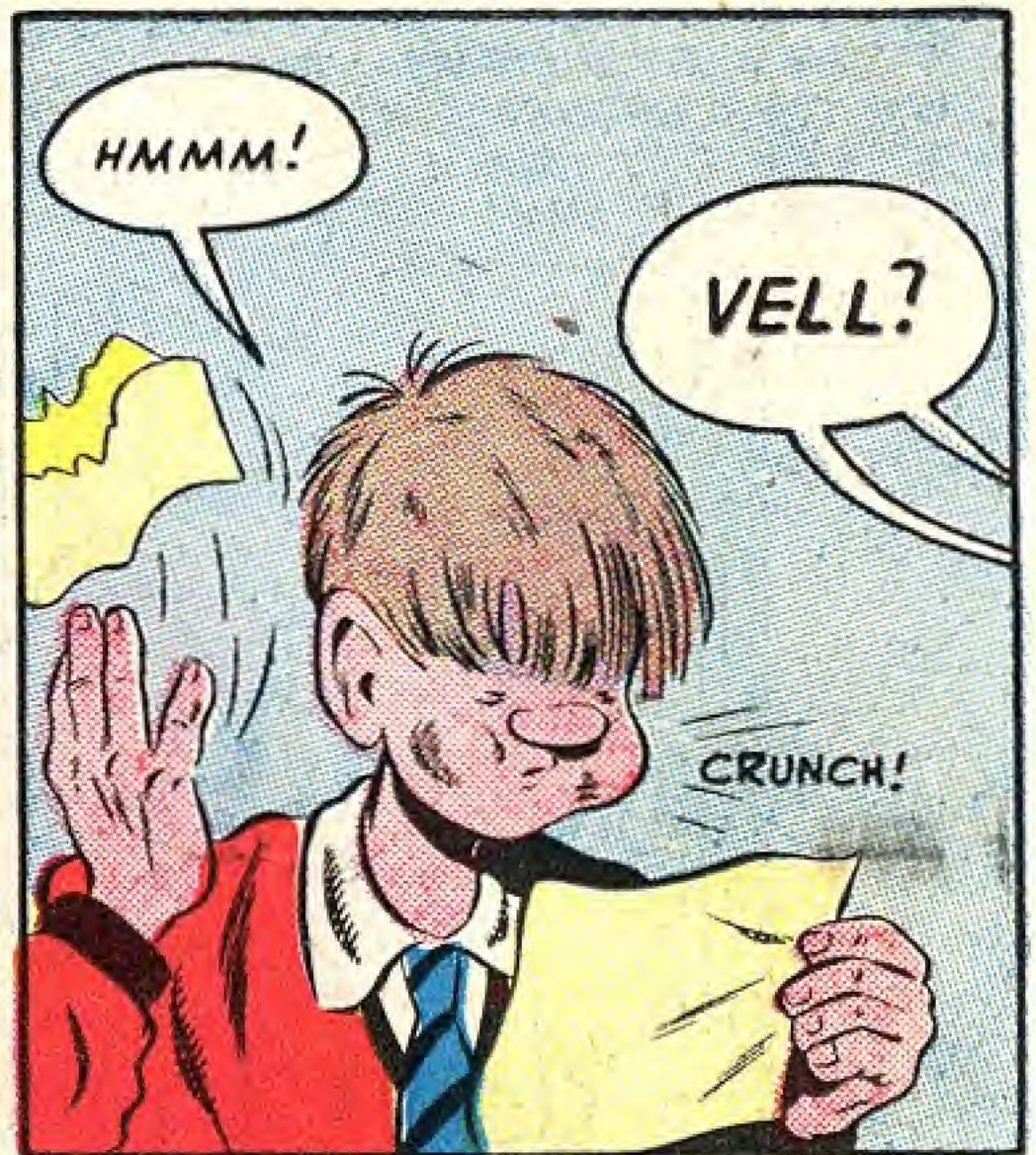
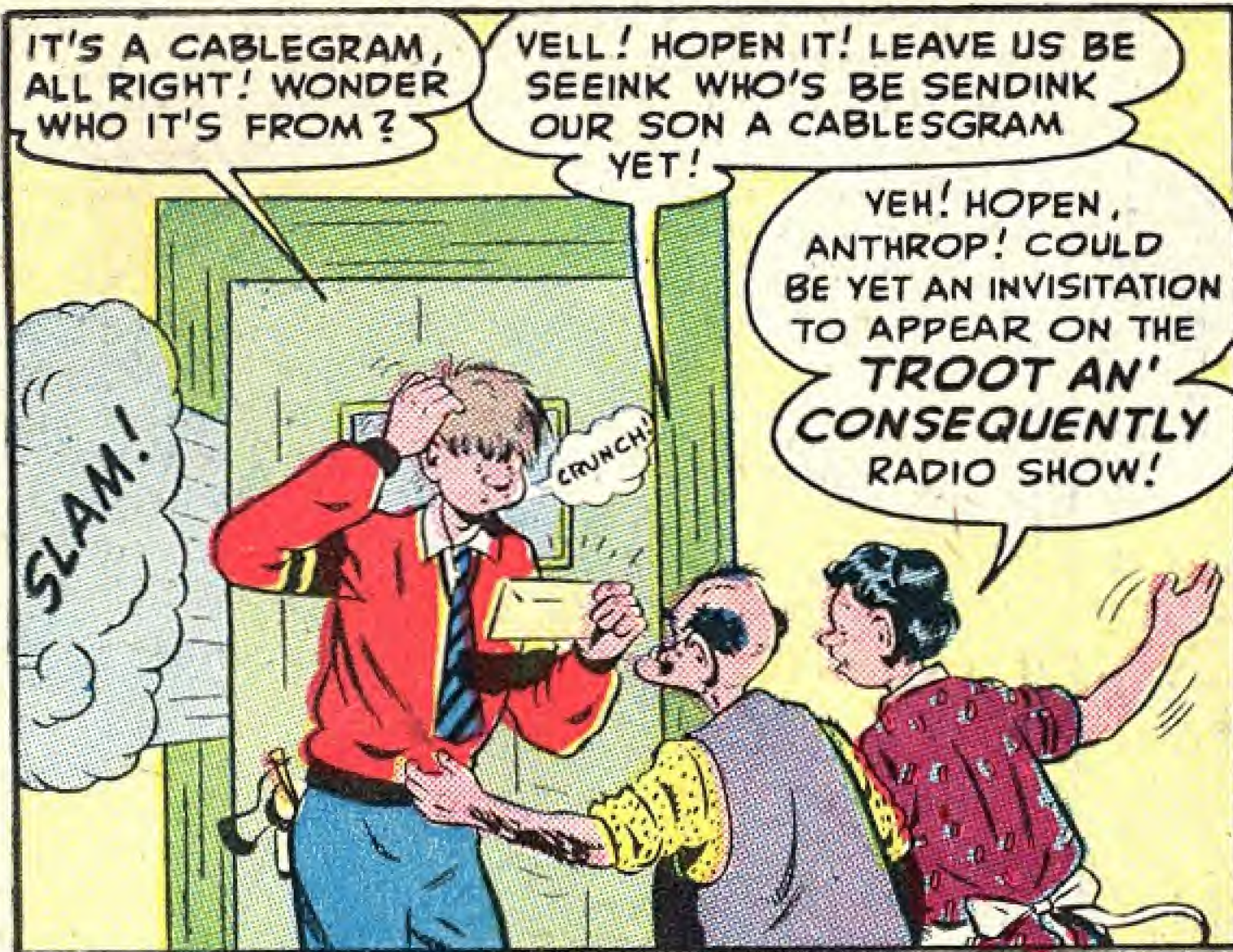
# Anthrop





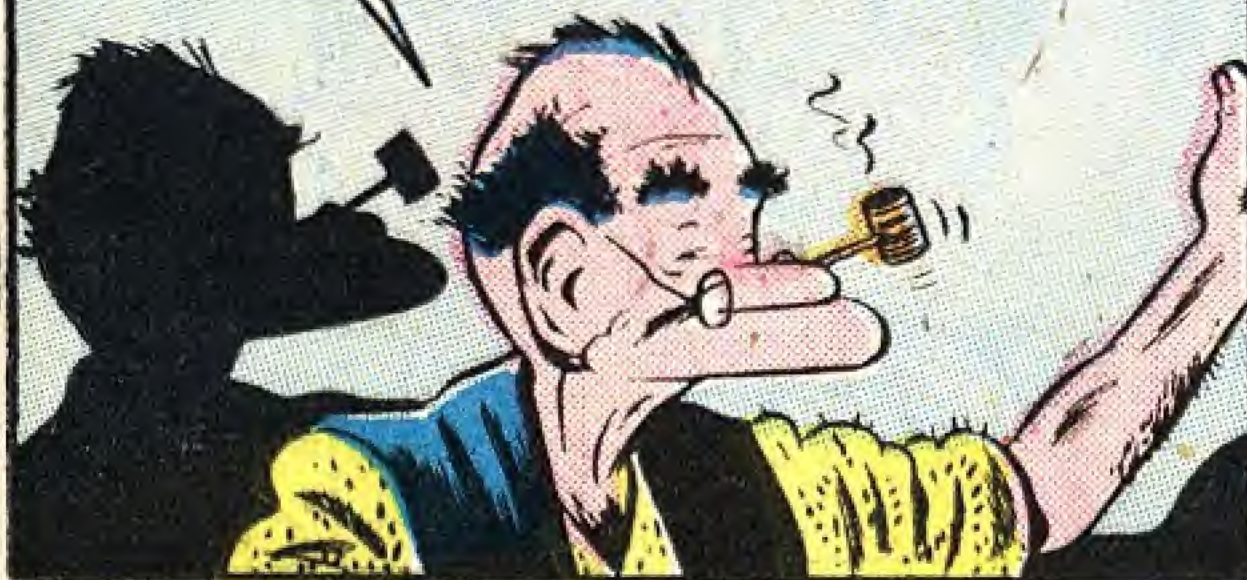








BECCOS, IN HIS LAST LITTER WHICH I GOT NOT SO LONG FAR BACK... TEN YEARS, HE'S BE SAID THAT HE SHOULD BE VANTINK TO SEE YOU YET, BEFORE HE'S BE PASSINK GOFF TO THE **GREAT LAND OF BEYOND**, WHICH BE MEANS, IF MY **CALCULUS** IS **CORRECTION**, HE VILL BE LEAVINK YOU ALL HIS ROTTEN FILTHY MON-NEE IN HIS **VILL!**



YOU MEAN HE'S GONNA **KICK THE BUCKET** LIKE OL' MAN MOSE AND THAT IF I'M NICE TO UNCLE DANDY HE'LL LEAVE ME ALL HIS MONEY IN HIS WILL?

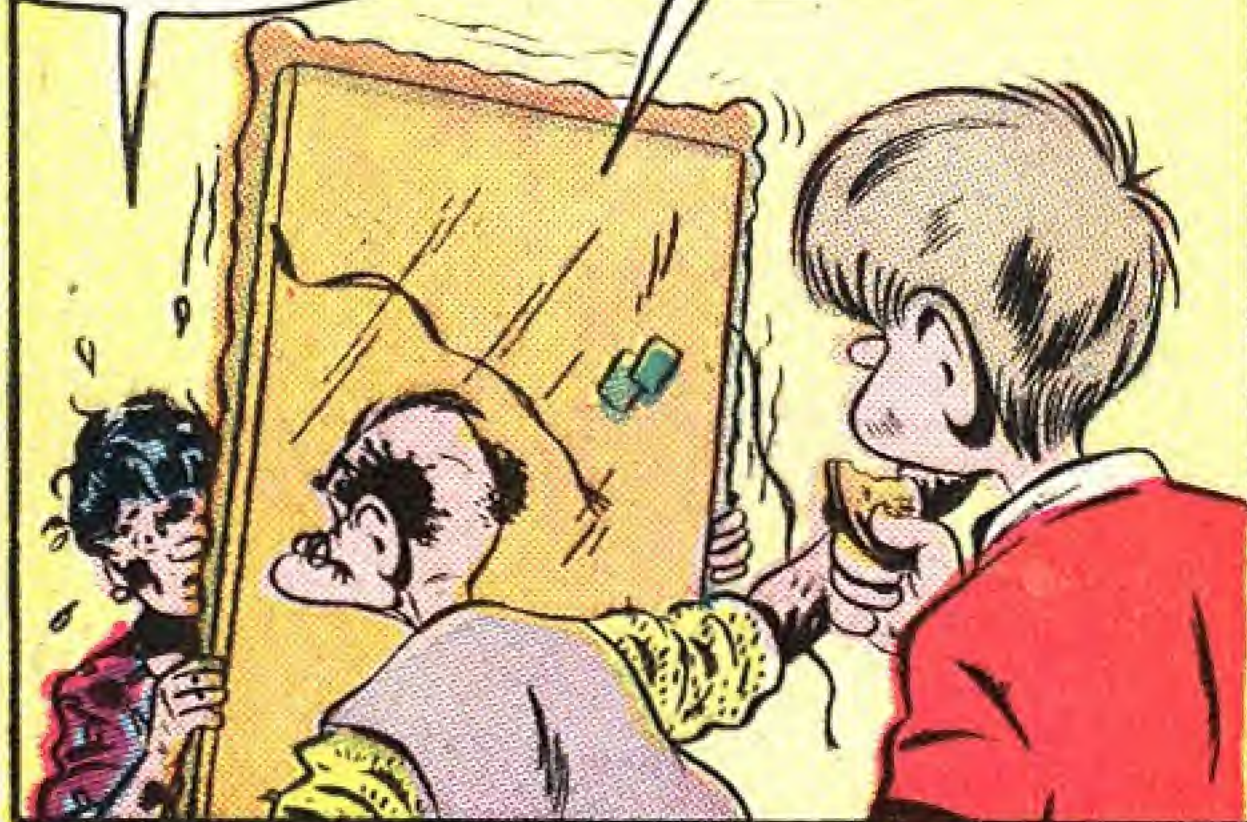
ROGER, SON! ONE THING WE MOOSE BE CAREFUL VIT OURSELVES WHEN HE'S BE GATTINK HERE... NOT TO BE MENTIONINK MOOLA IN HIS **PRESIDENCE**, OR HE'LL BE THINKING YET WE'RE AFTER HIS CABBAGE ALRADDY, 'FERSTAND?

ROGER, PAPA!



WELL, PAPA! I BE FINALLY FINDINK HUNKEL DANDY'S PITCHER IN THE COALS BIN YET!

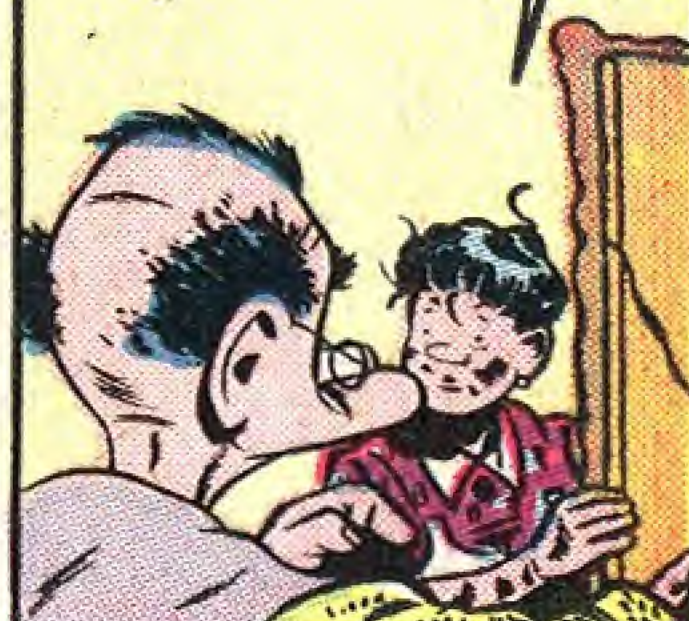
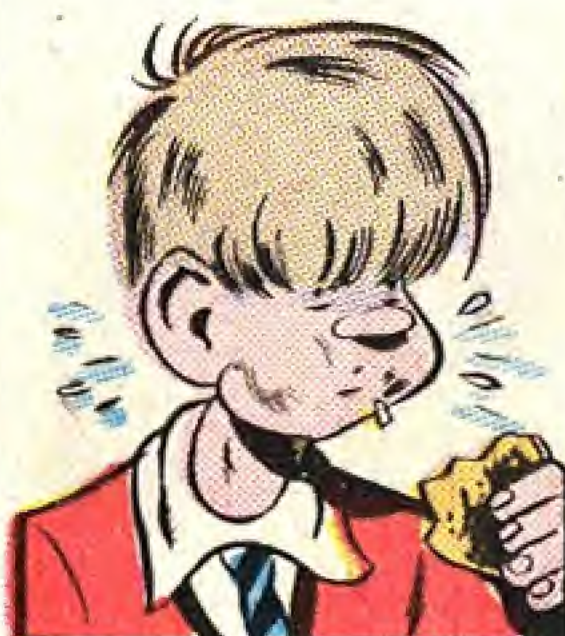
GOOT, MAMA! NOW BE HANGINK OL' **SKINNY-FLINT** IN THE LIVINK ROOM, ALRADDY!



NO, PAPA! BETTER STILL... HANG HIM IN THE **BAT'ROOM!** HE CAN'T MISS SEEING IT THERE!

THAT'S A GOOT IDEAR, MAMA! HANG HIM YET NEXT TO THE **SHAVINK MIRROR!**

ROGER, PAPA!



Supper time...

PAPA! I'M GETTIN' **HONG-REE!** IT'S TIME THE OL' BEEZER GOT HERE!

**ANTHROP!** VHERE'S BE YOUR IGDIGNATION. AT TIME LAK THIS? LEAVE US BE VAITINK A COUPLES MORE MINUTES! YOUR HUNKEL BE SAID IN CABLESGRAM HE'LL BE GATTINK HERE FOR SUPPER YET!

YEH, BE SOME PATIENT, ANTHROP! HUNKEL'S ONLY **THREE HOURS LATE!**



Still supper time...

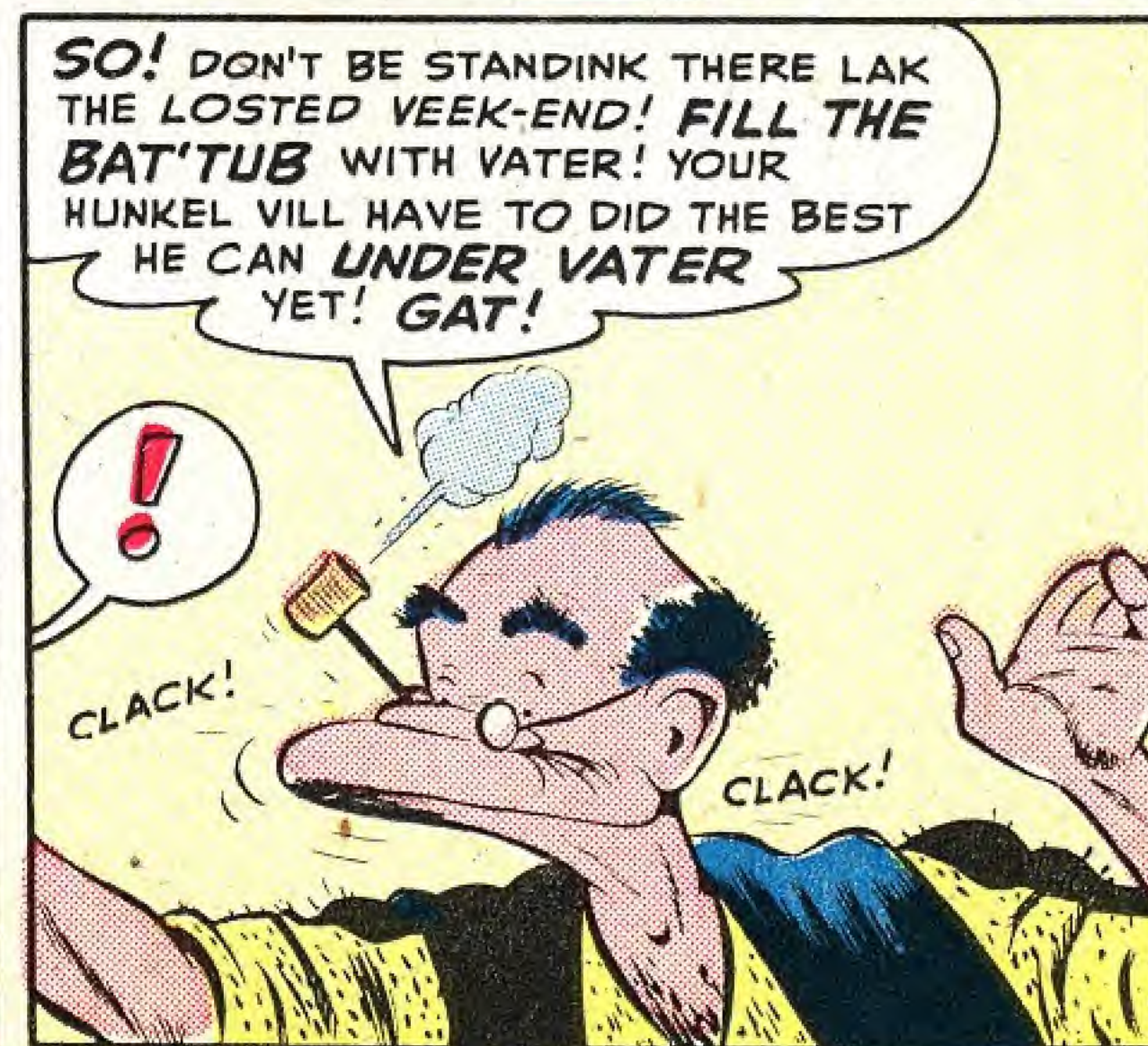
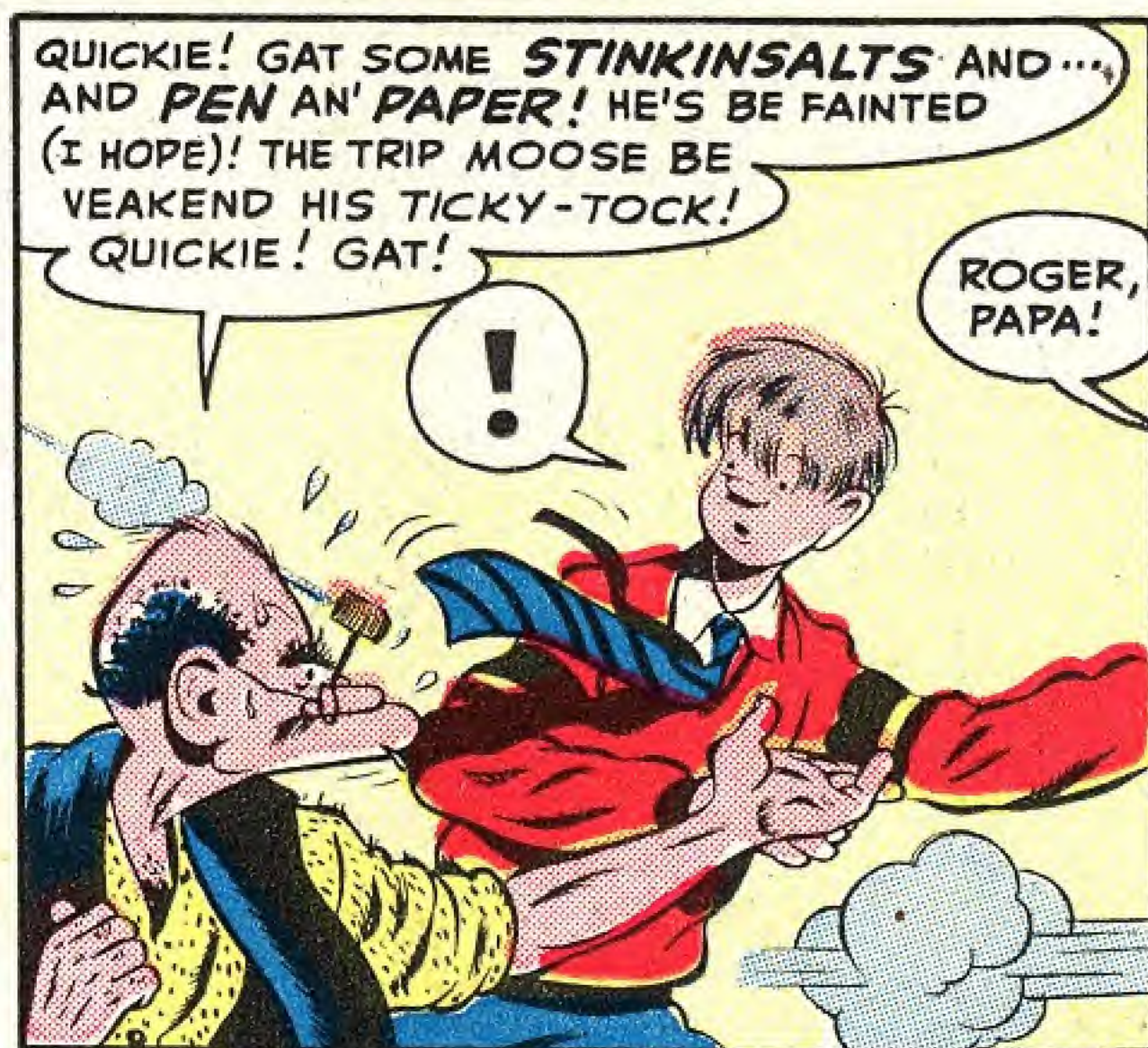
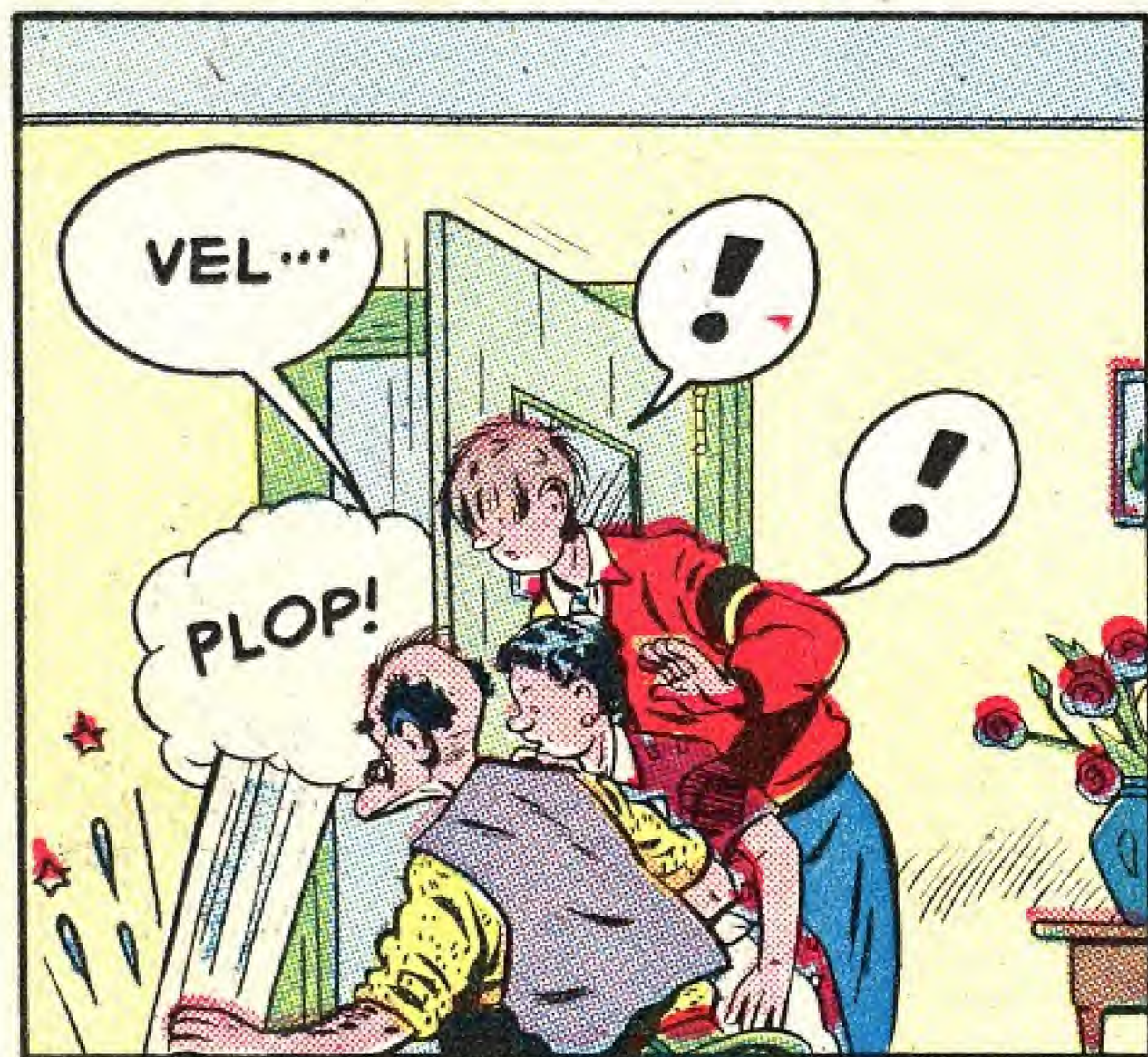
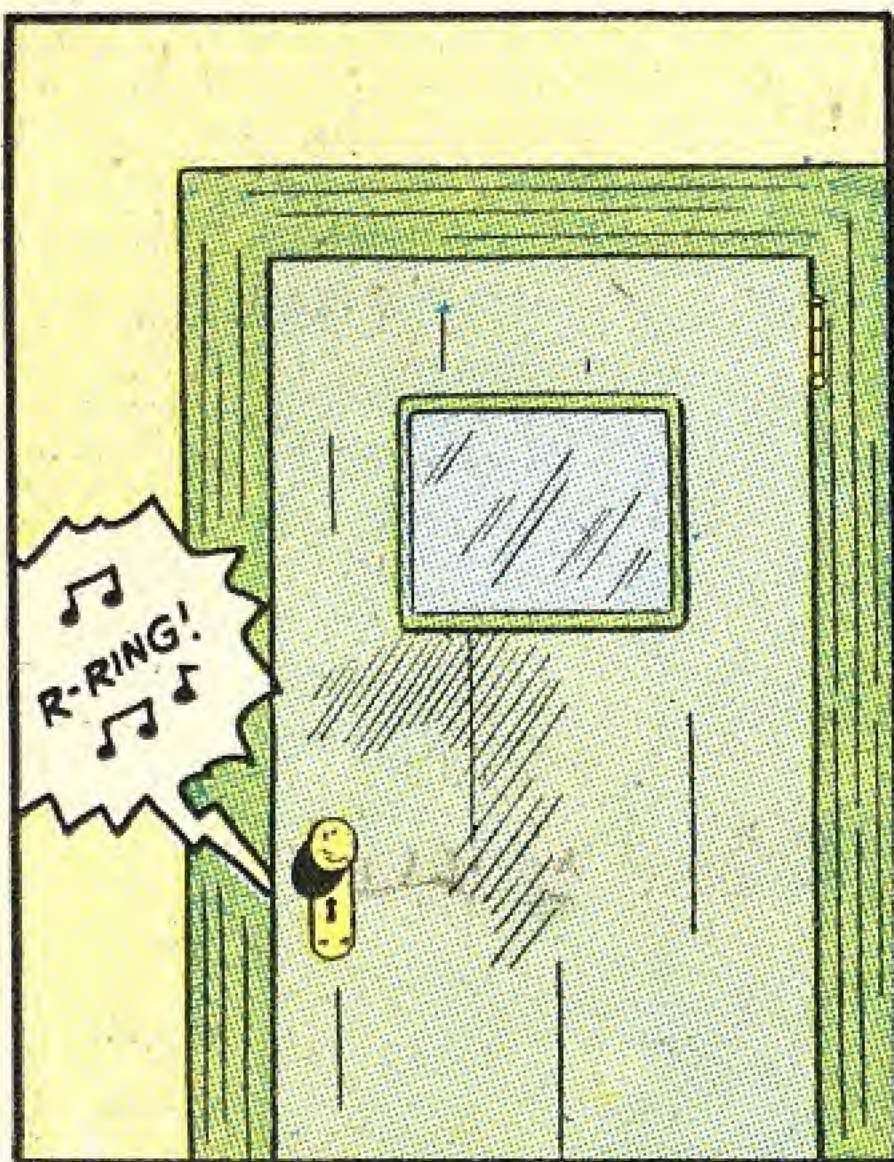
PAPA! I **WANNA EAT!** I'M MORE'N HONG-REE NOW! WE'VE BEEN SITTIN' AND WAITIN' HERE NOW... **FOUR DAYS AN'** STILL NO UNK!

**HUSH!** I T'INK YET I BE HEARD THE DOORBELL!

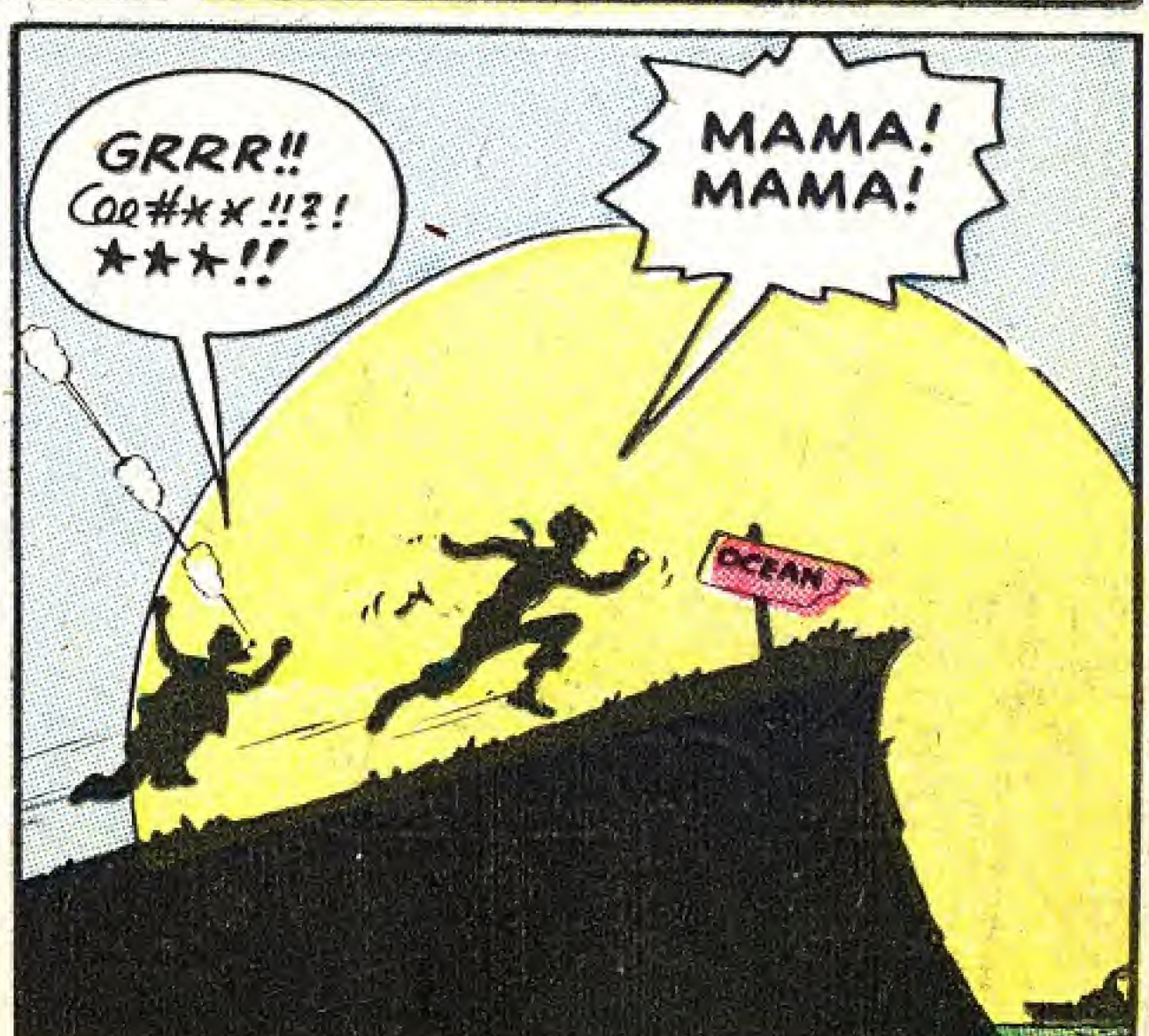
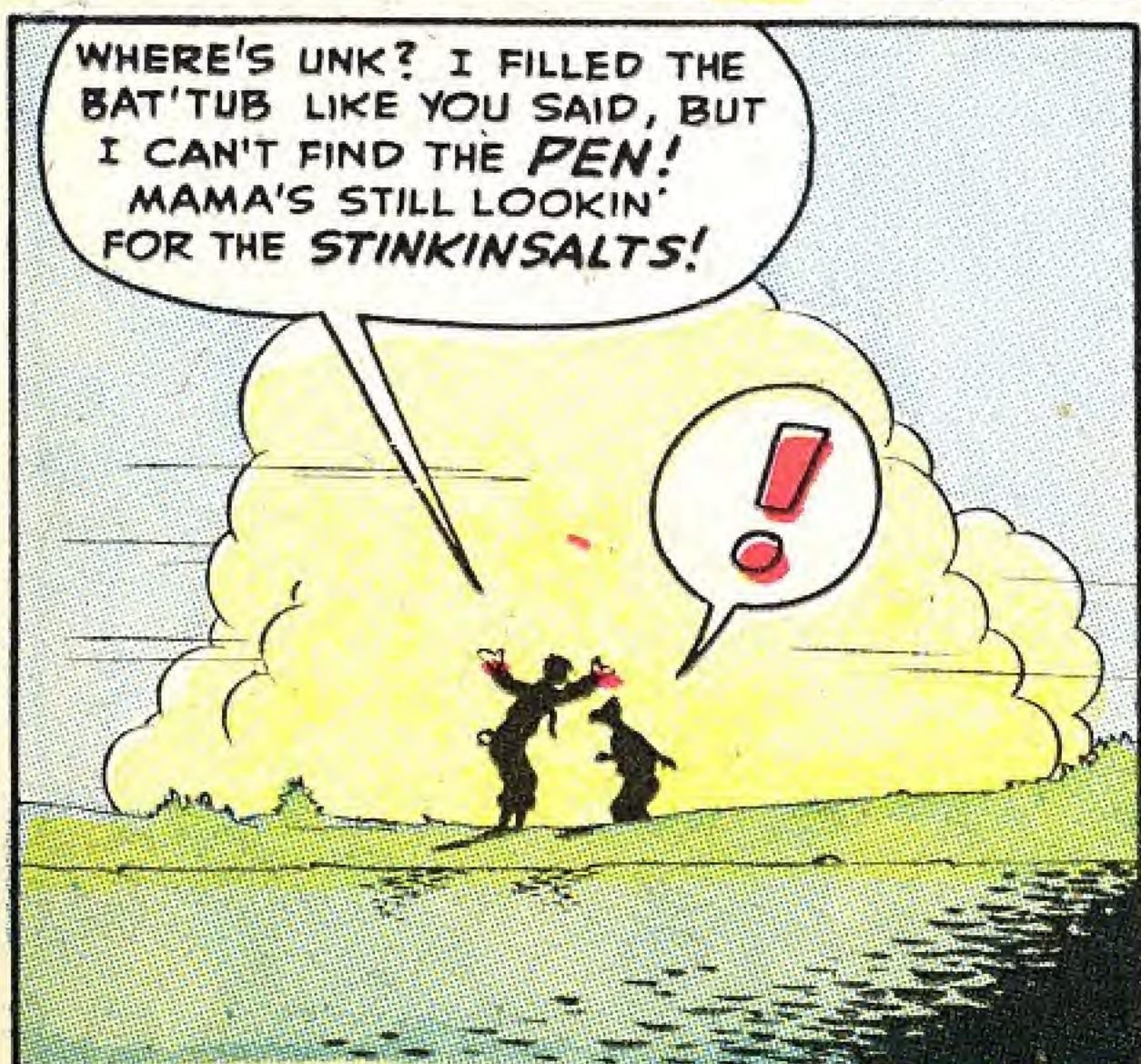
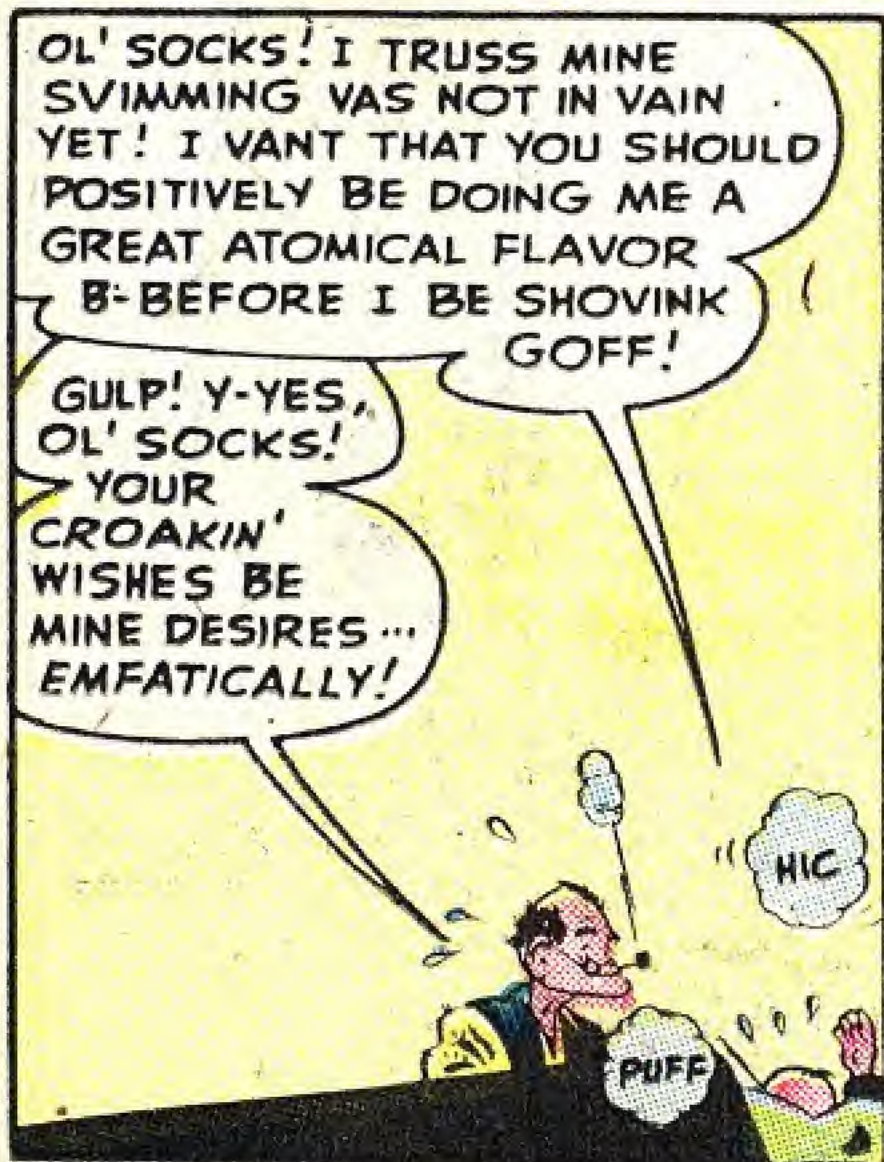
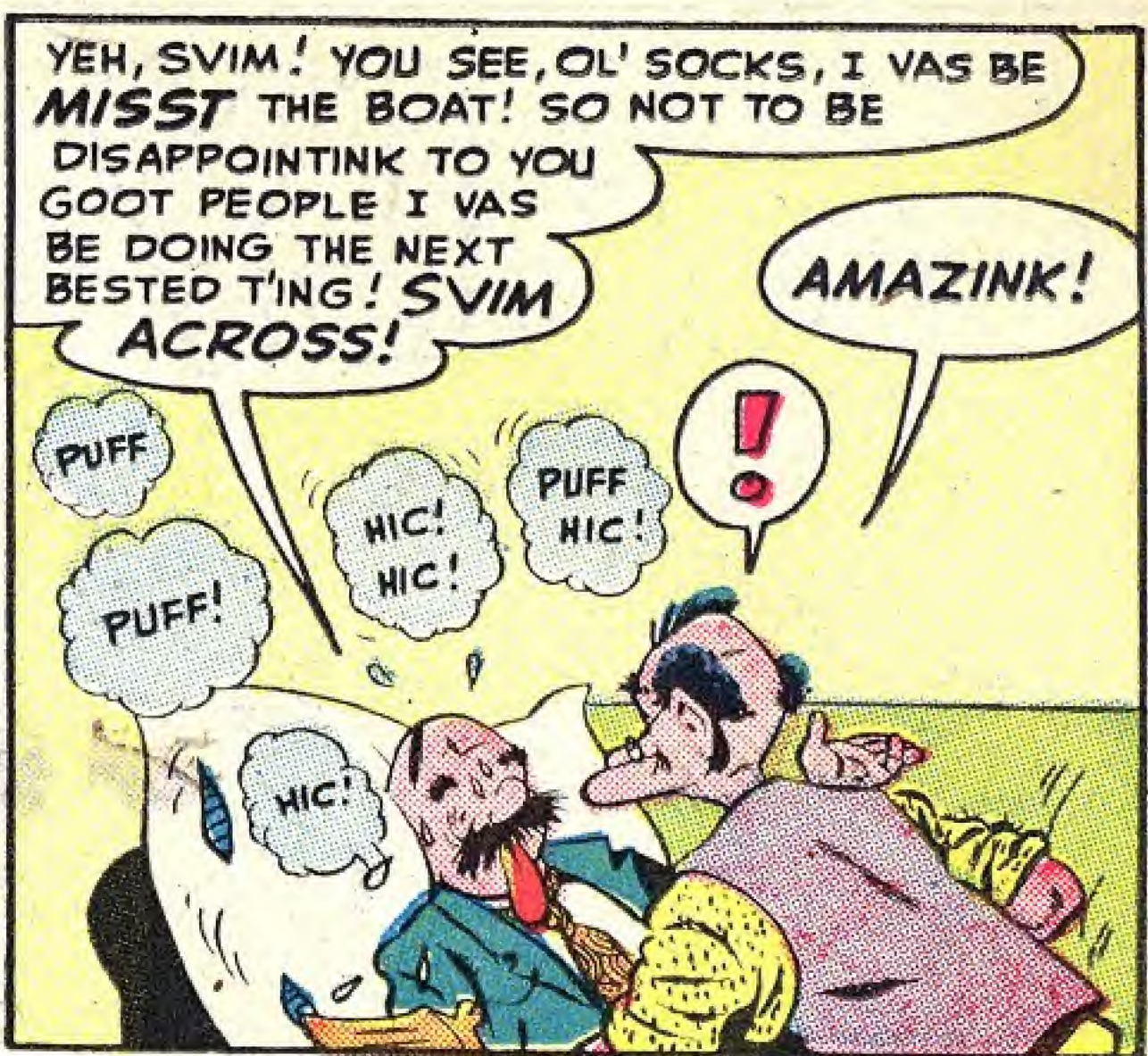
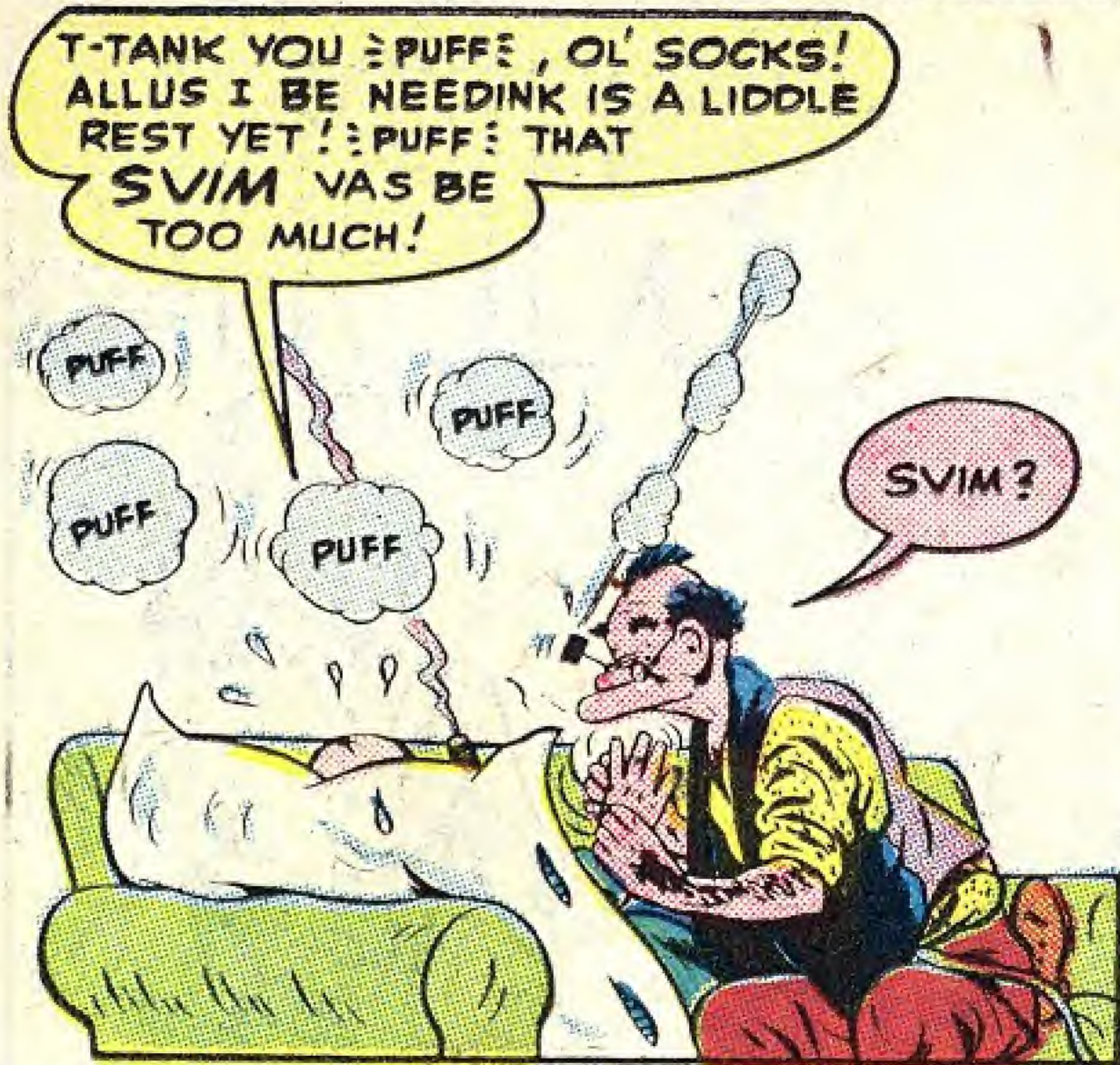
POOR PAPA! THE STRAIN IS NOW SHOWINK ALRADDY! HE'S GAT **HALLOO-CINATIONS** OF THE EARS! YIPES!













# SALLY O'NEIL



**SIGN HERE, LADY!**  
The movie fans wanted film star Lorna Lowe's autograph -- but who wants to see Policewoman Sally O'Neil sign her name to a complaint, summons or warrant?

Action for a policewoman -- as escort for a top-flight movie idol...



HOORAY! SOUVENIR!

EASY, FOLKS! IF YOU SQUASH MISS LOWE, SHE'LL MAKE NO MORE PICTURES FOR YOU TO SEE!

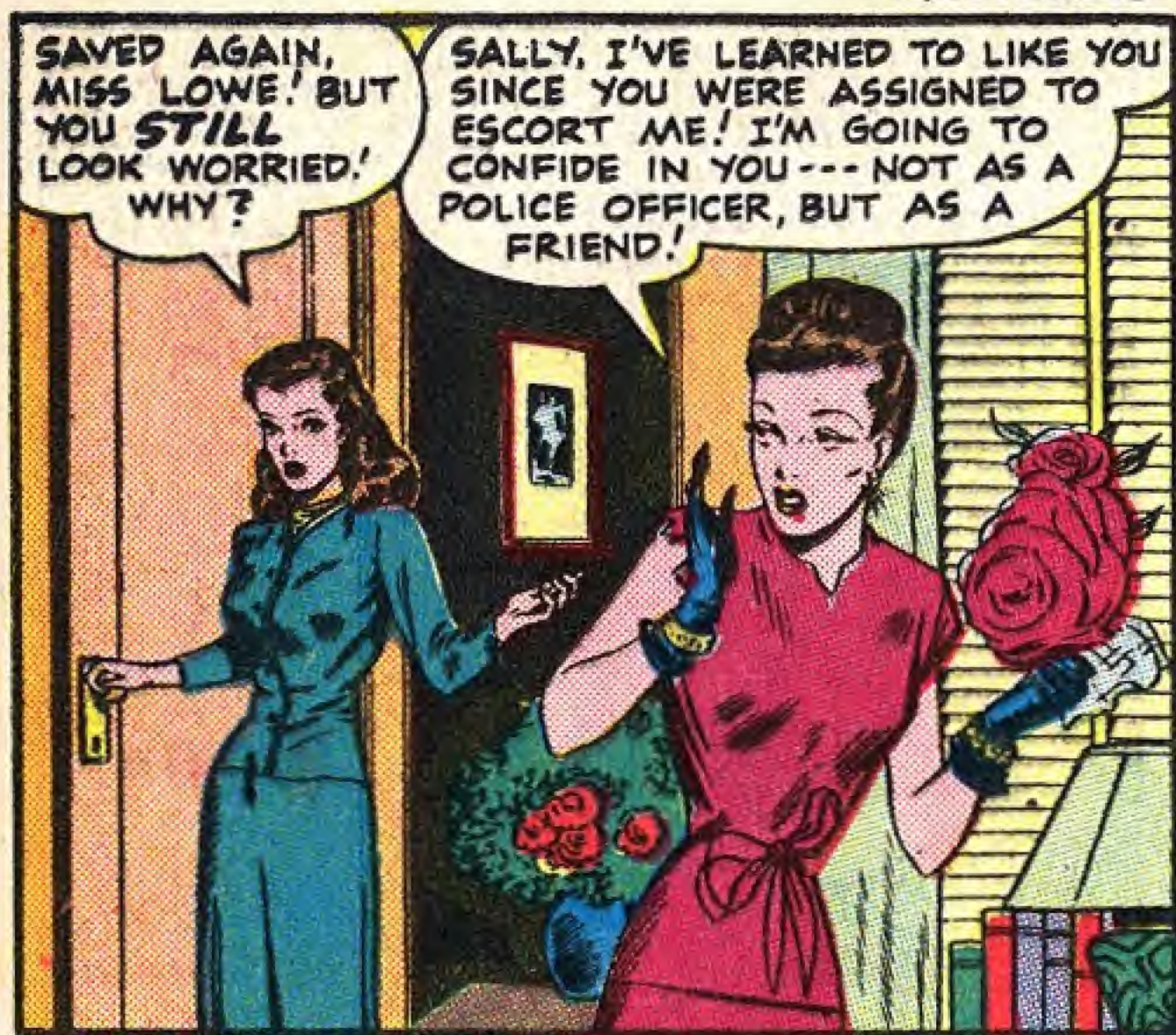
AUTOGRAF, PLEASE!



I'LL GET UP UP TO MY ROOM -- AND NOT COME OUT UNTIL --

UNTIL YA KEEP YER DATE WITH LOZZY T'NIGHT, LORNA! BE THERE, HE SAYS, OR ELSE!





SAVED AGAIN, MISS LOWE! BUT YOU **STILL** LOOK WORRIED! WHY?

SALLY, I'VE LEARNED TO LIKE YOU SINCE YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO ESCORT ME! I'M GOING TO CONFIDE IN YOU --- NOT AS A POLICE OFFICER, BUT AS A FRIEND!



IF IT'S ANYTHING SERIOUS, YOU'D **BETTER** LET THE POLICE TAKE OVER!

PLEASE, SALLY! IF THIS STORY WERE MADE PUBLIC, IT WOULD **SMASH** MY CAREER AS AN ACTRESS!



I KNOW THE PUBLICITY CALLS ME A SOCIETY GIRL --- BUT SIX YEARS AGO I WAS ONLY A **WAITRESS!** AND WHERE I WORKED, I MET ---

YOU MEAN IT -- YOU CAN GET ME INTO THE MOVIES, MR. LOZZY? GEE!

SURE THING, BABE! FISTY AND ME KNOW A TALENT SCOUT WHO OWES US FAVORS! I'LL PHONE HIM TO COME OVER!



HE MADE A PHONE CALL, AND THE TALENT SCOUT CAME TO THE RESTAURANT ---

YOU'RE A BETTER PICKER THAN I THOUGHT, LOZZY! THIS KID MIGHT TEST OKAY! I'LL ARRANGE ---

GET IT, FISTY? THE DIZZY DAME GETS INTO THE MOVIES, AND BECAUSE SHE OWES US FOR THE CHANCE, WE CAN WORK WITH HER AS A FRONT!



HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT LOZZY WAS A GANGSTER? AFTER I'D GONE FOR MY MOVIE TEST..

BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB! SHE'LL DO WHAT SHE'S TOLD, AND AS SHE GOES UP IN THE MOVIES, WE'LL MAKE HER HELP US PLENTY IN THE HOLLYWOOD RACKETS!

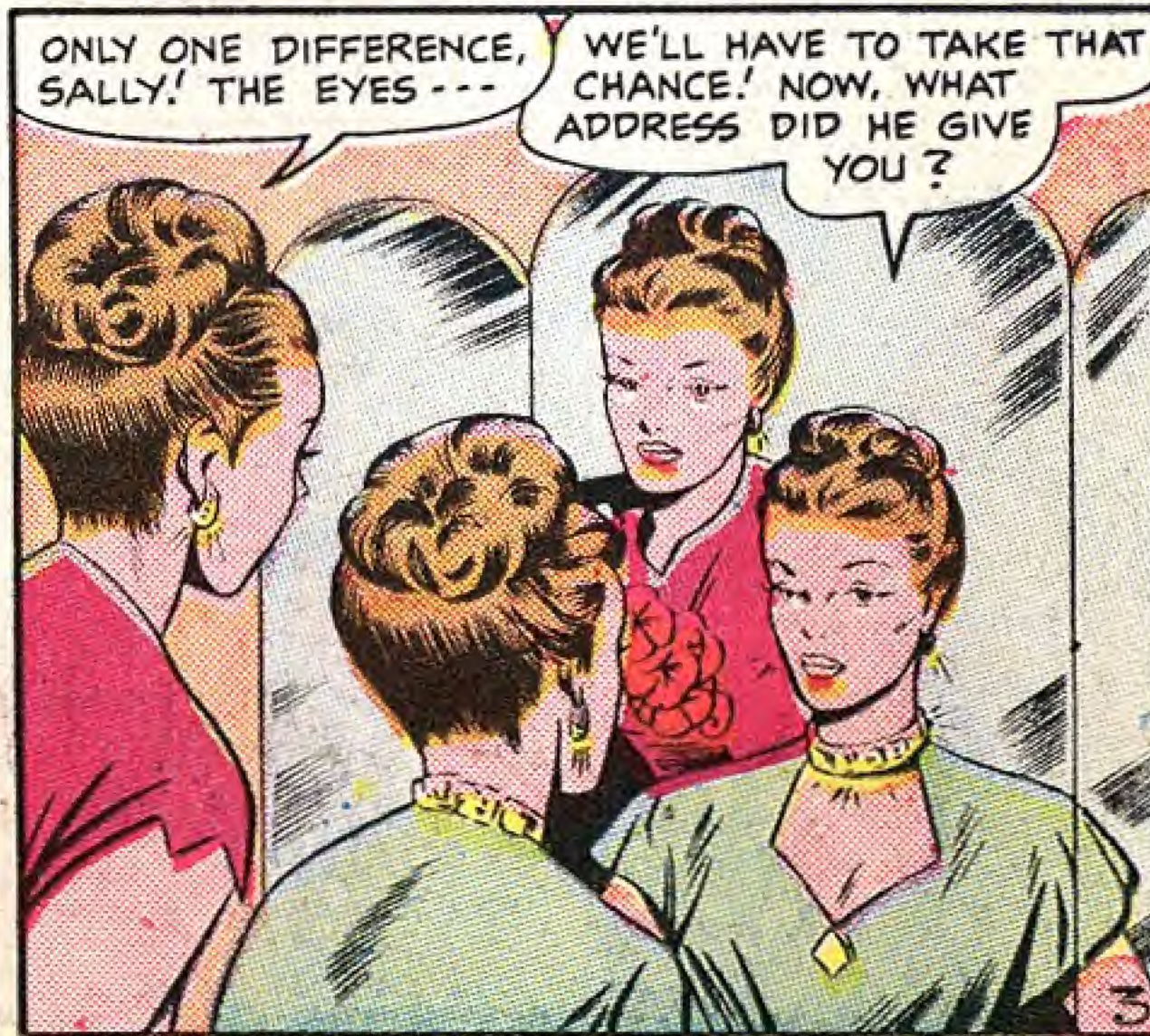
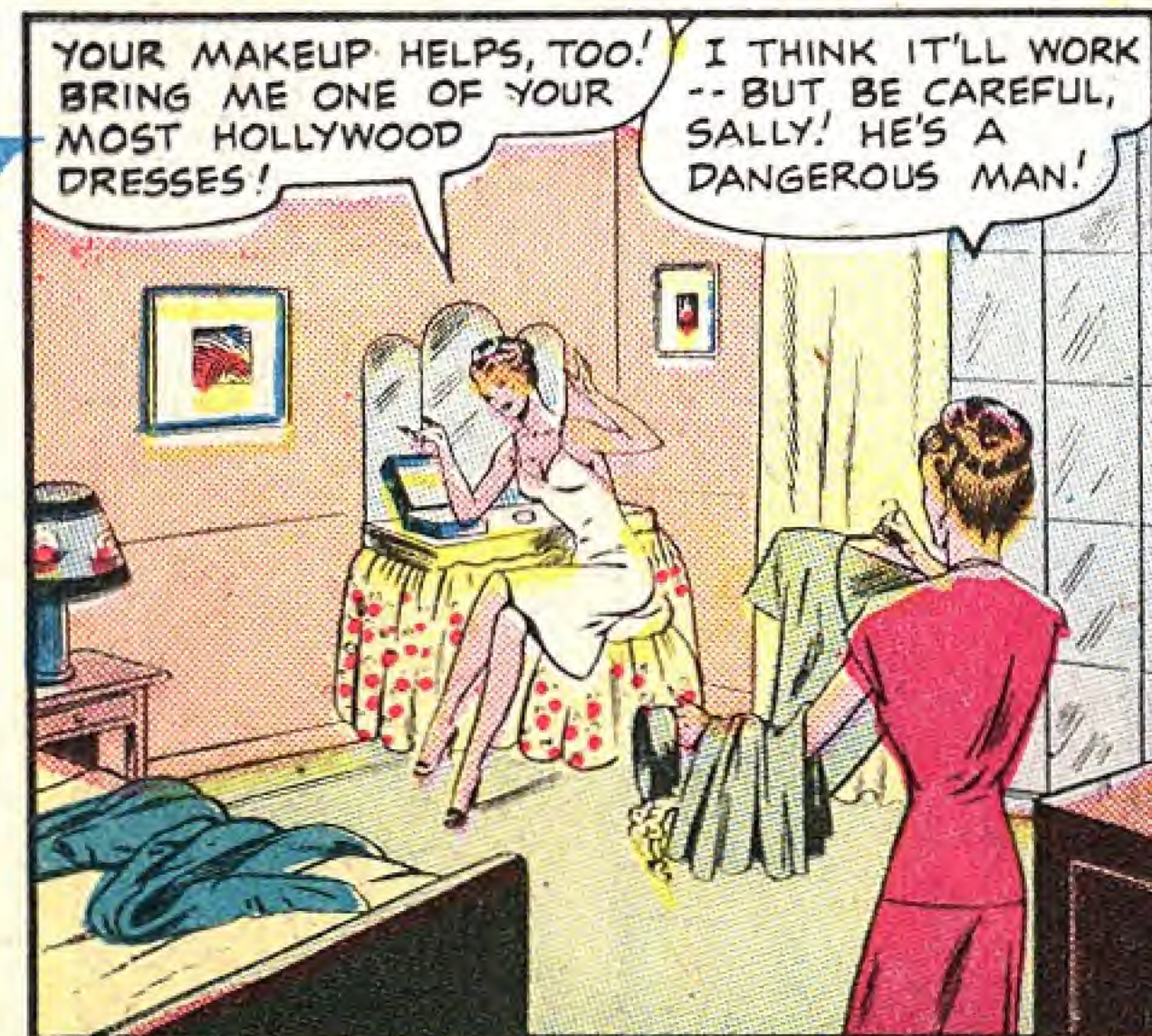
MEANWHILE, LET'S KNOCK OVER THAT FILLING STATION JOB FOR READY CASH NOW!



BUT THE POLICE GRABBED THEM BOTH AS THEY STAGED THE ROBBERY! THEY WENT UP FOR TEN YEARS APIECE! I WENT TO HOLLYWOOD --

---AND BECAME A GREAT STAR WITH NO MORE HELP FROM THEM! BUT IF THEY WENT TO PRISON SIX YEARS AGO, THEY HAVE FOUR MORE YEARS TO SERVE!







A short while later...

A DAME'S COMIN' DOWN THE HALL, LOZZY! LOOKS LIKE--

IT'S HER, ALL RIGHT! SHE'D NOT DARE TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THIS LITTLE RENDY-VOO!



WELL, WELL, LORNA! YOU LOOK PLENTY GOOD--- QUITE A CHANGE SINCE YOU HOPPED TABLES BACK WHEN---

NO COMPLIMENTS, PLEASE! THIS IS A BUSINESS CONFERENCE, ISN'T IT?



YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE READY TO GO ALONG WITH US, LORNA! SIT DOWN AND LET US GIVE YOU THE SETUP YOU'RE GOING TO HELP PUT OVER!

CRIME IN HOLLYWOOD, I SUPPOSE...WITH YOU HIDING BEHIND MY REPUTATION TO ORGANIZE RACKETS TO PREY ON THE BIG MONEY THERE!



SHE CATCHES ON FAST, HUH, FISTY? NOW WHAT'S HER FIRST JOB?

HOW ABOUT THAT BIG DIRECTOR GORDON? THE PAPERS SAY HE GOES FOR HER! MAYBE SHE COULD THROW HIM A PARTY! THEN---



SURE! YOU'LL INVITE THE SOCIETY CREAM OF HOLLYWOOD! THEY'LL SHOW UP WITH JEWELS AND DOUGH--- WE'LL HIDE INSIDE, AND AT THE RIGHT MOMENT HOLD 'EM UP FOR PLENTY! GET IT? AND THEN---

HOLD IT, LOZZY! **THIS DAME AIN'T LORNA LOWE!**



I HAD A GOOD LOOK AT HER OUTSIDE THE HOTEL TODAY! LORNA LOWE'S EYES ARE **BROWN!** SHE'S GOT **BLUE EYES!**

YOU'RE RIGHT! SO LORNA SENT A **RINGER** TO HEAR OUR PLANS!

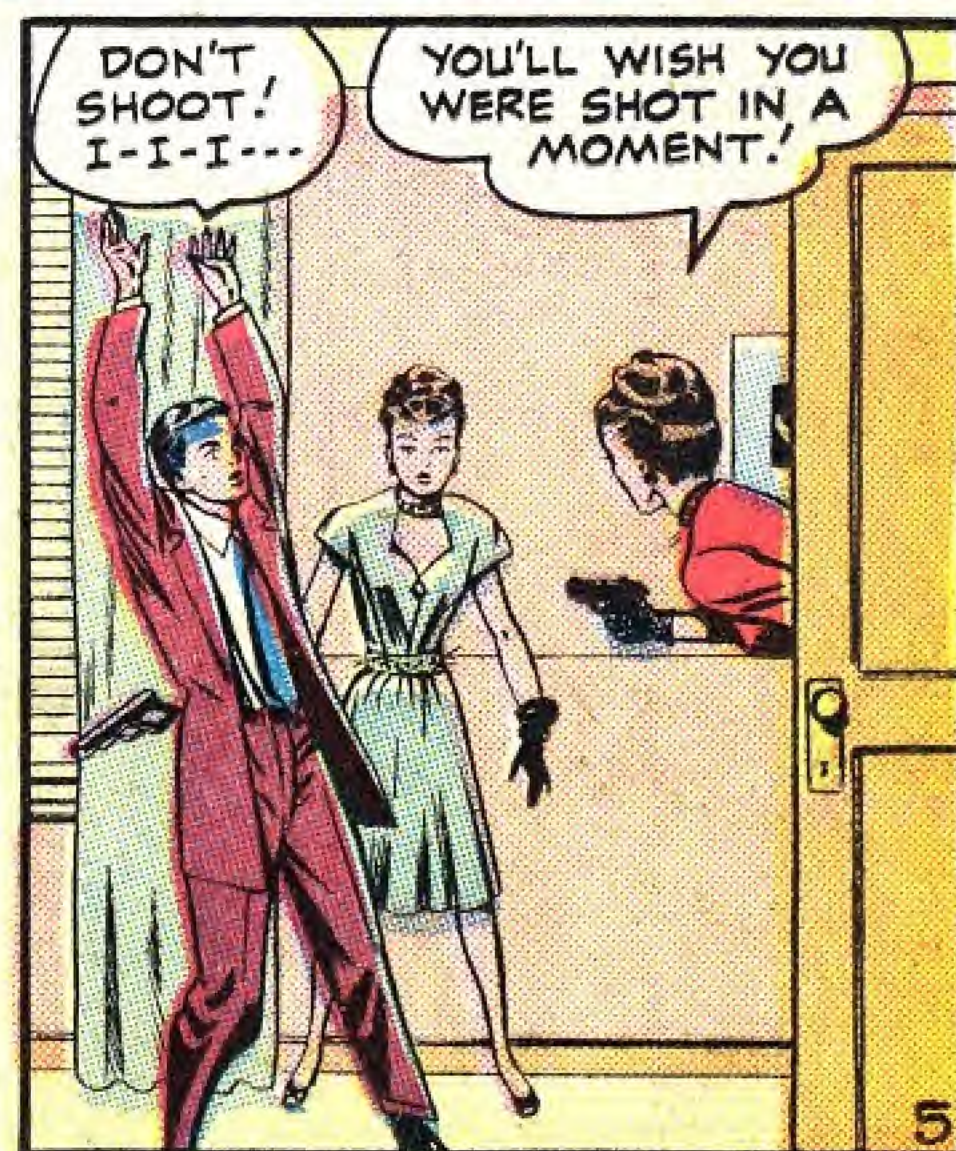
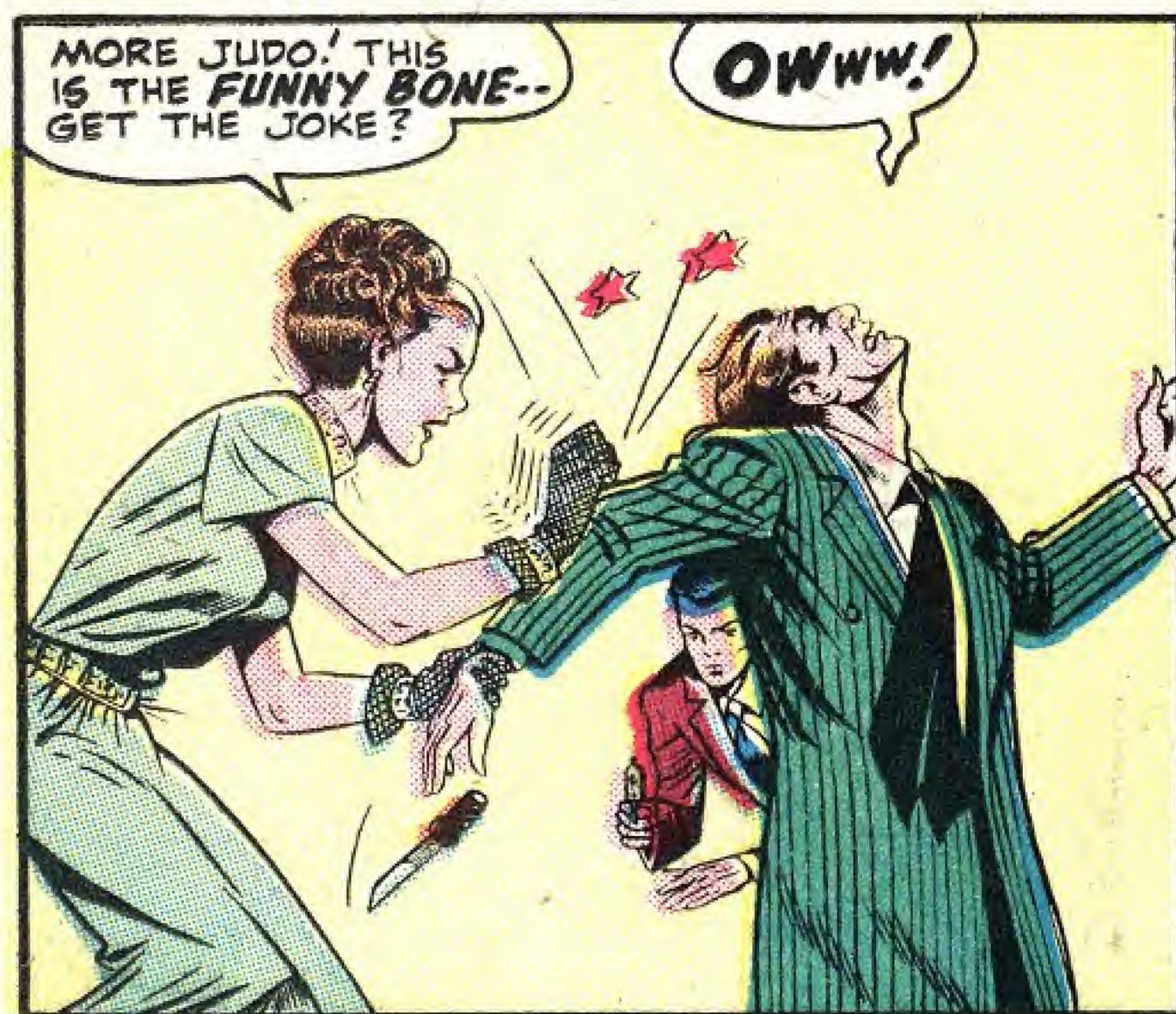
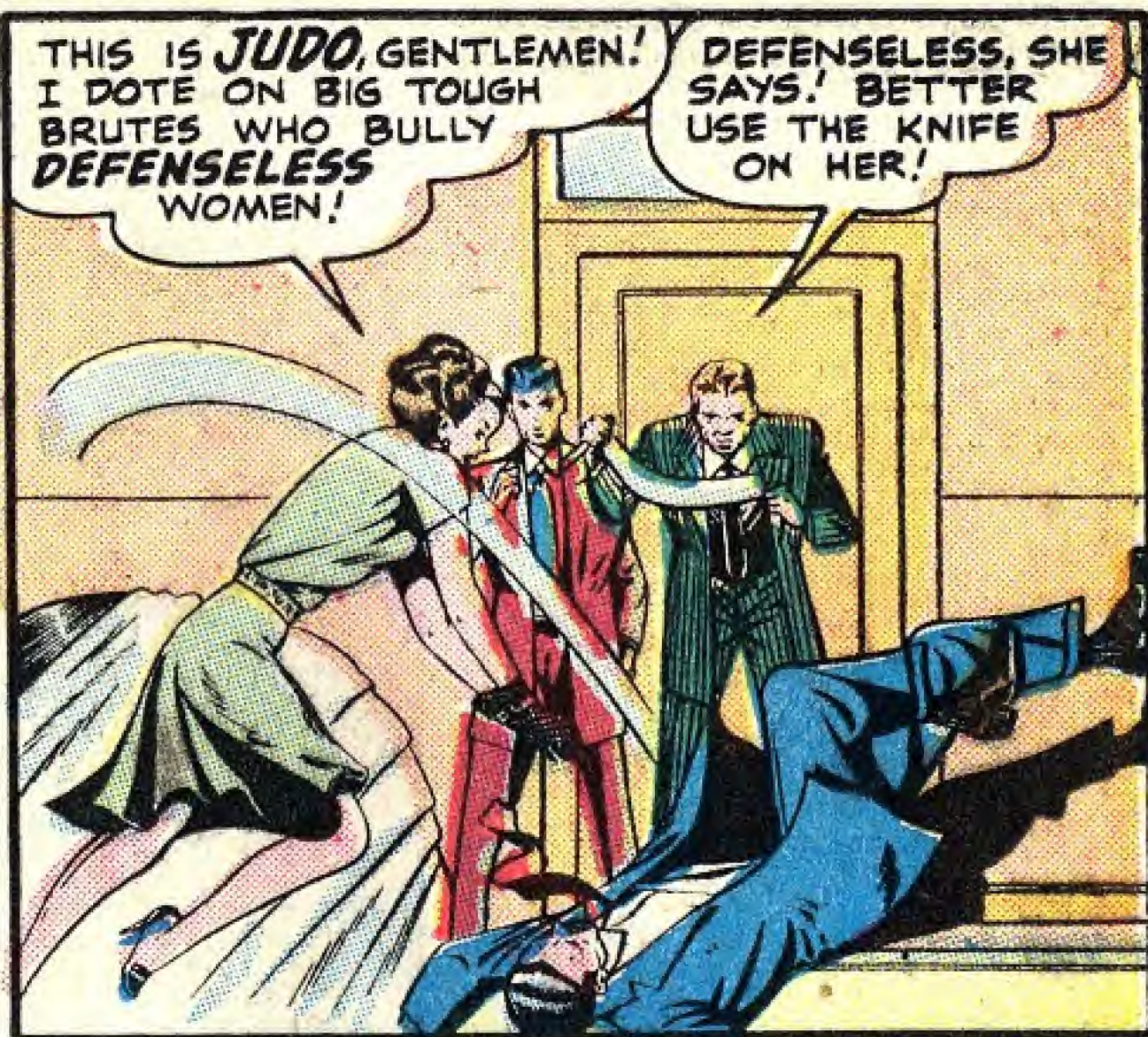


THAT DOES IT! I'LL SMEAR LORNA IN EVERY PAPER IN THE COUNTRY!

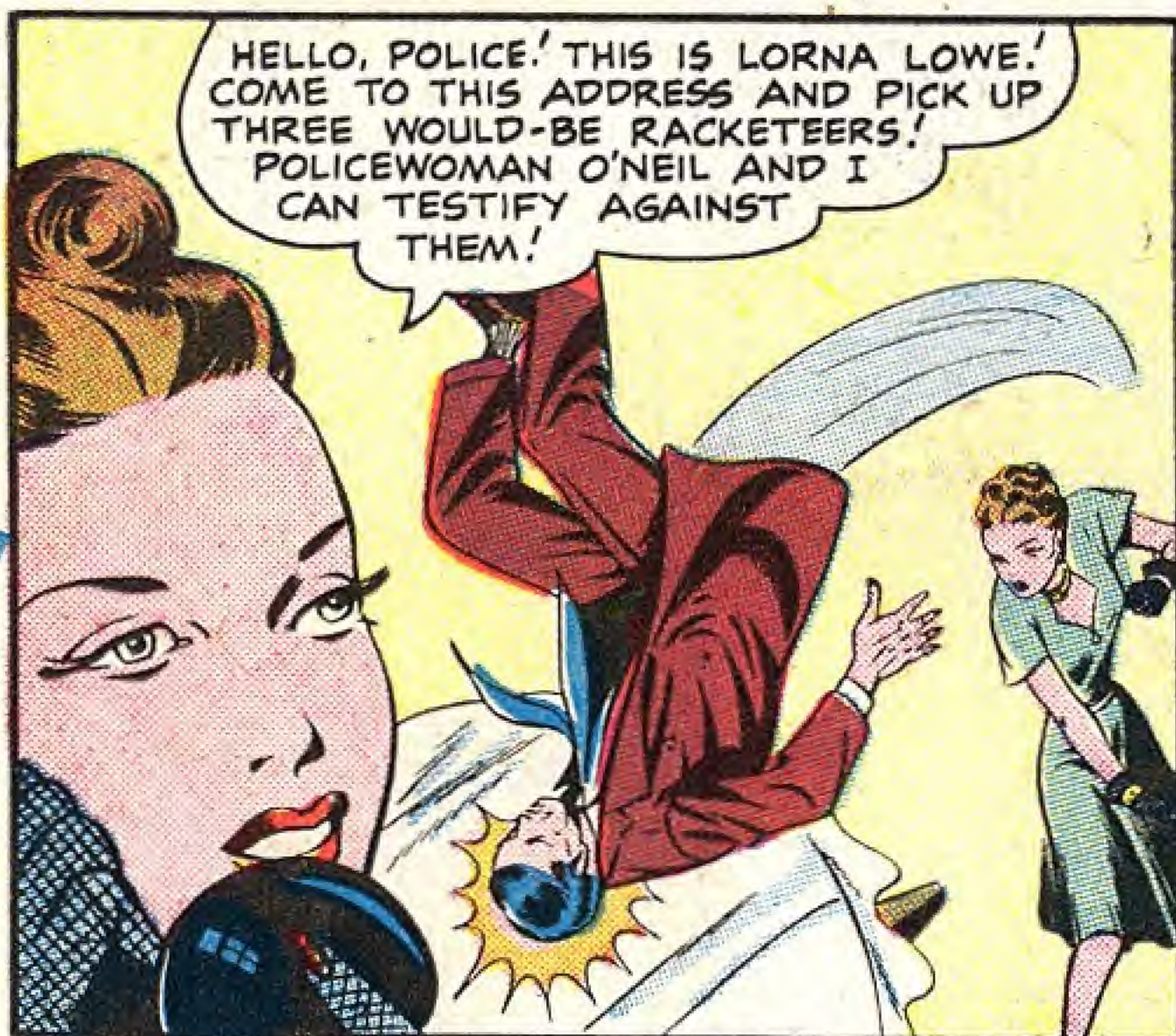
AS FOR THIS SMART SPY, LET'S SHUT HER UP -- **PERMANENTLY!**















YOU SAY STEVE WON'T SEE REPORTERS, SALLY! DOES THAT MEAN **YOU** OBJECT TO HIS SEEING **ME?**

BREAK IT UP, YOU BEAUTIES! I TOLD PEG I'D GIVE HER A LITTLE ITEM FOR HER NEXT EDITION!

STEVE WOOD  
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

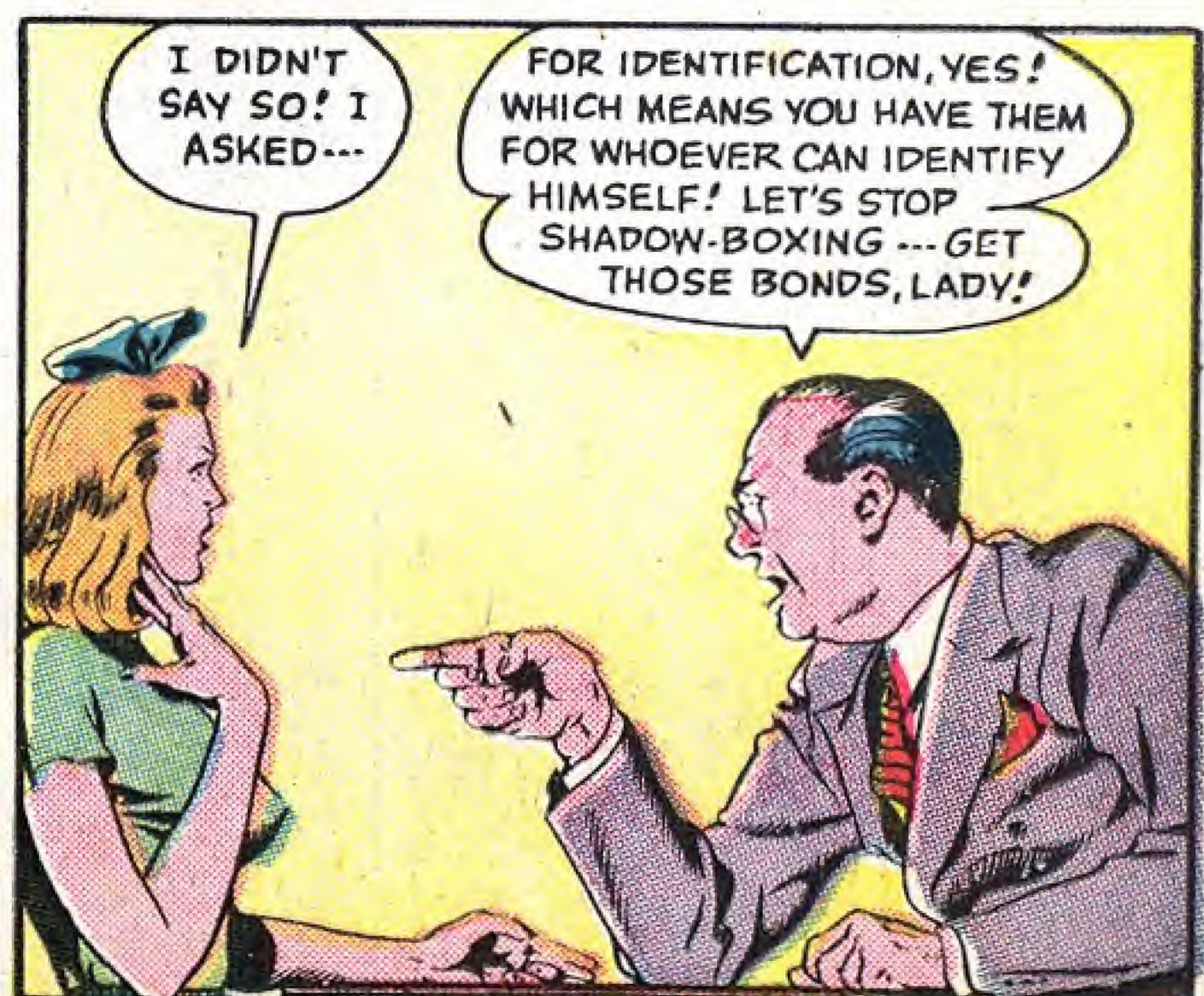
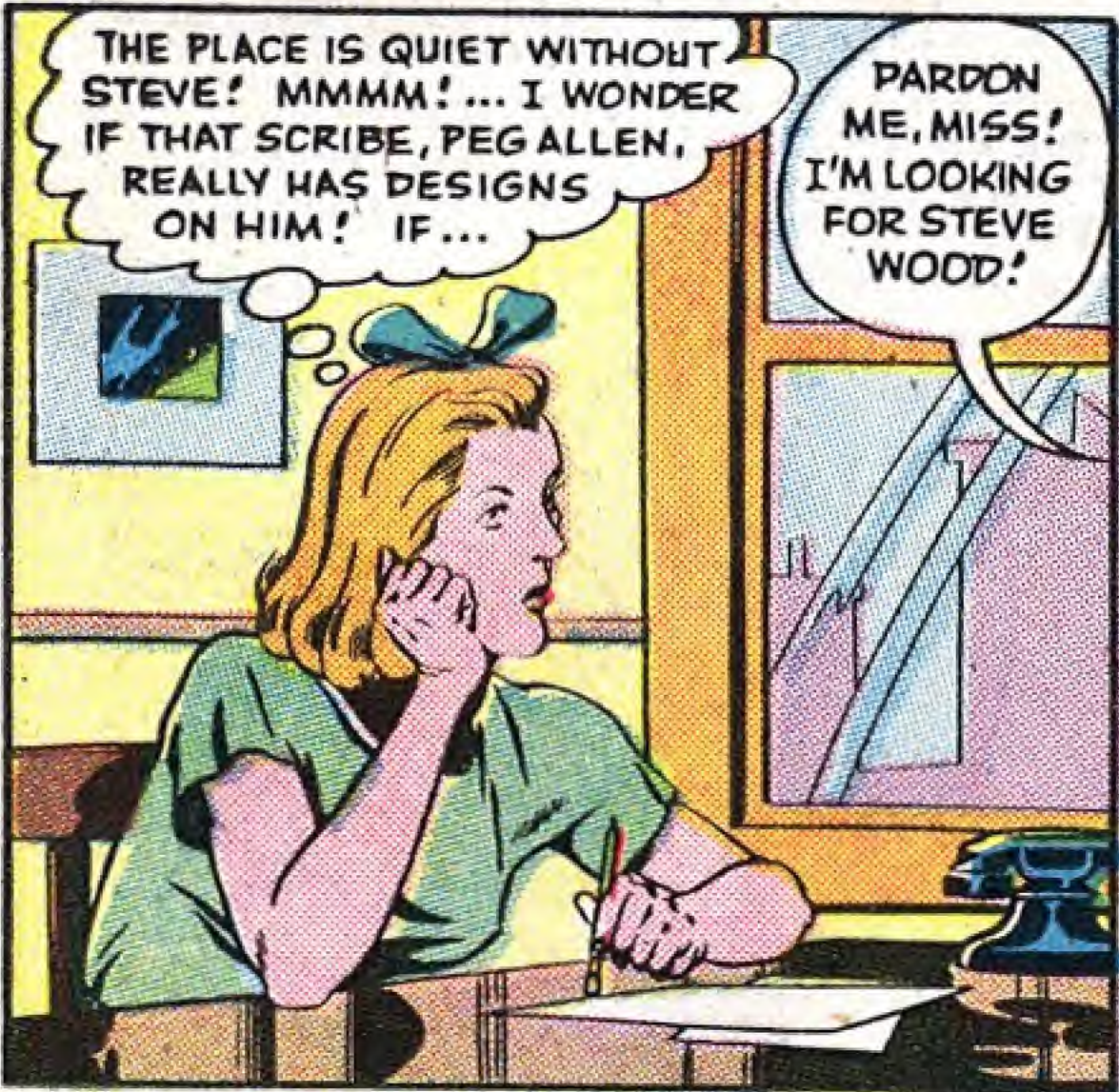
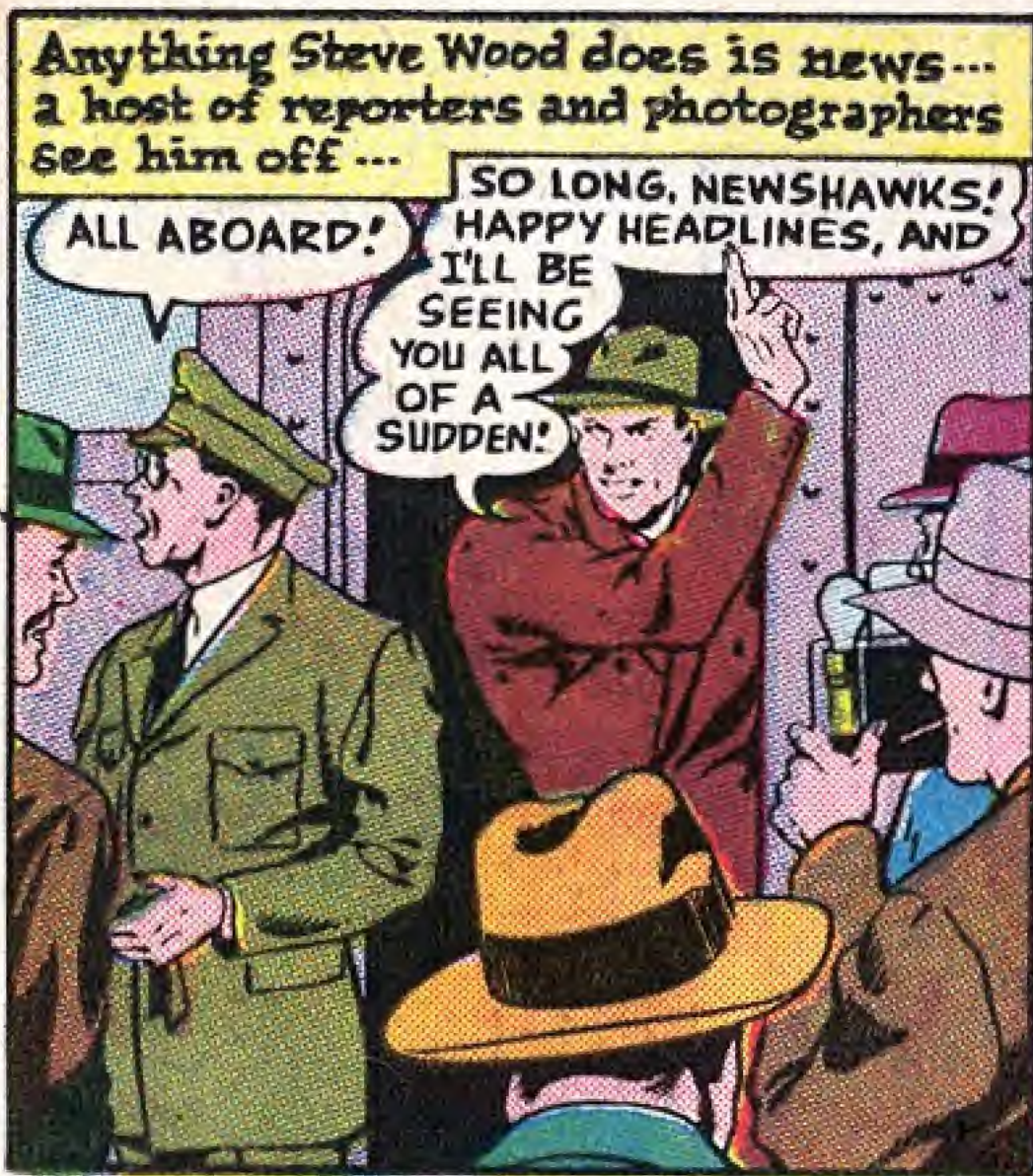
SINCE I CLEARED UP THE WATERFRONT BANK BOND THEFT, I'M TAKING A WEEK'S VACATION --- GOING TO BASK AT LAUREL LODGE BACK IN THE MOUNTAINS!

CLEARED UP THE BOND THEFT? YOU ONLY GOT THE **STOOGES** OF THE ONE WHO STOLE THEM, DIDN'T YOU, STEVE?

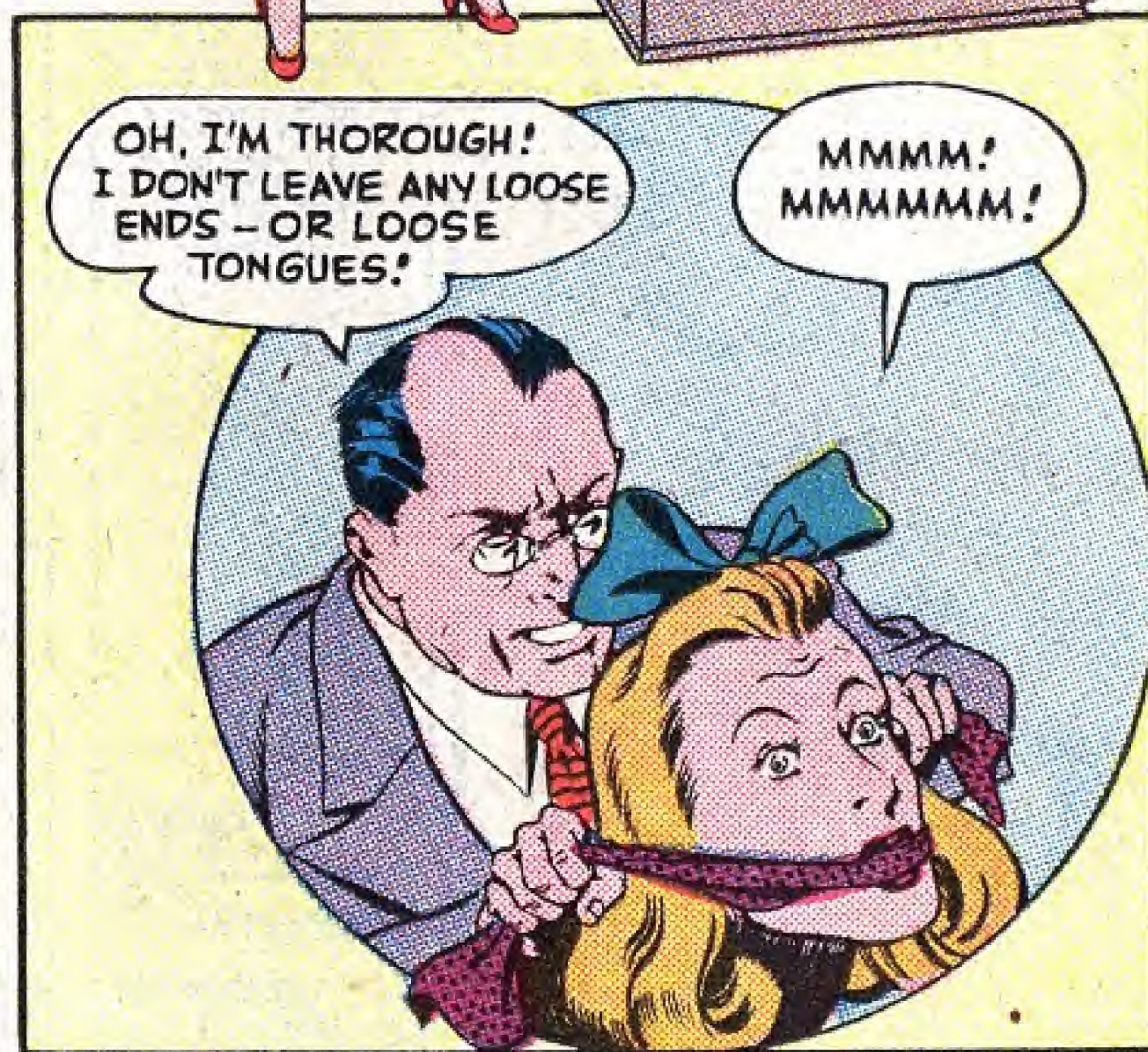
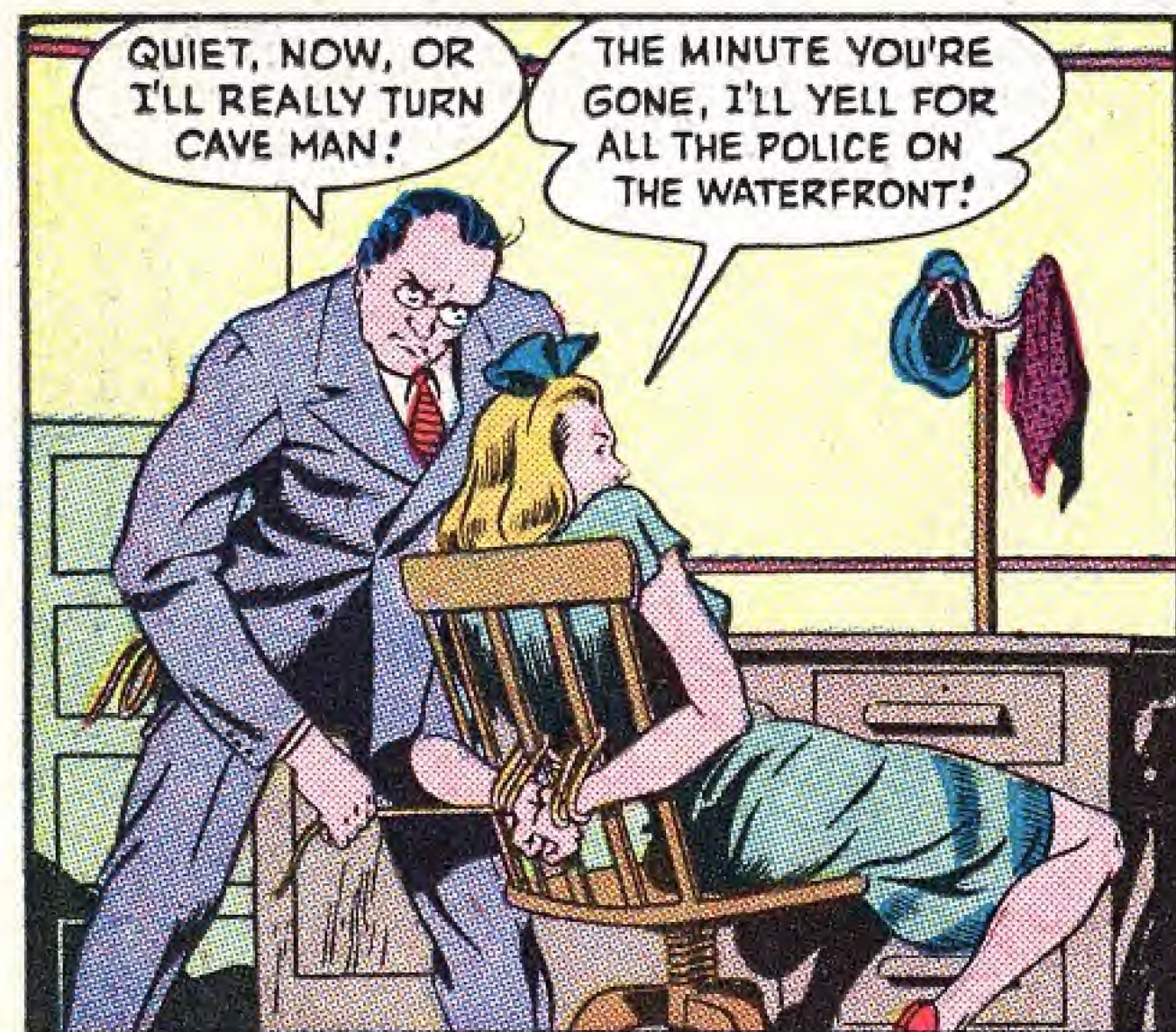
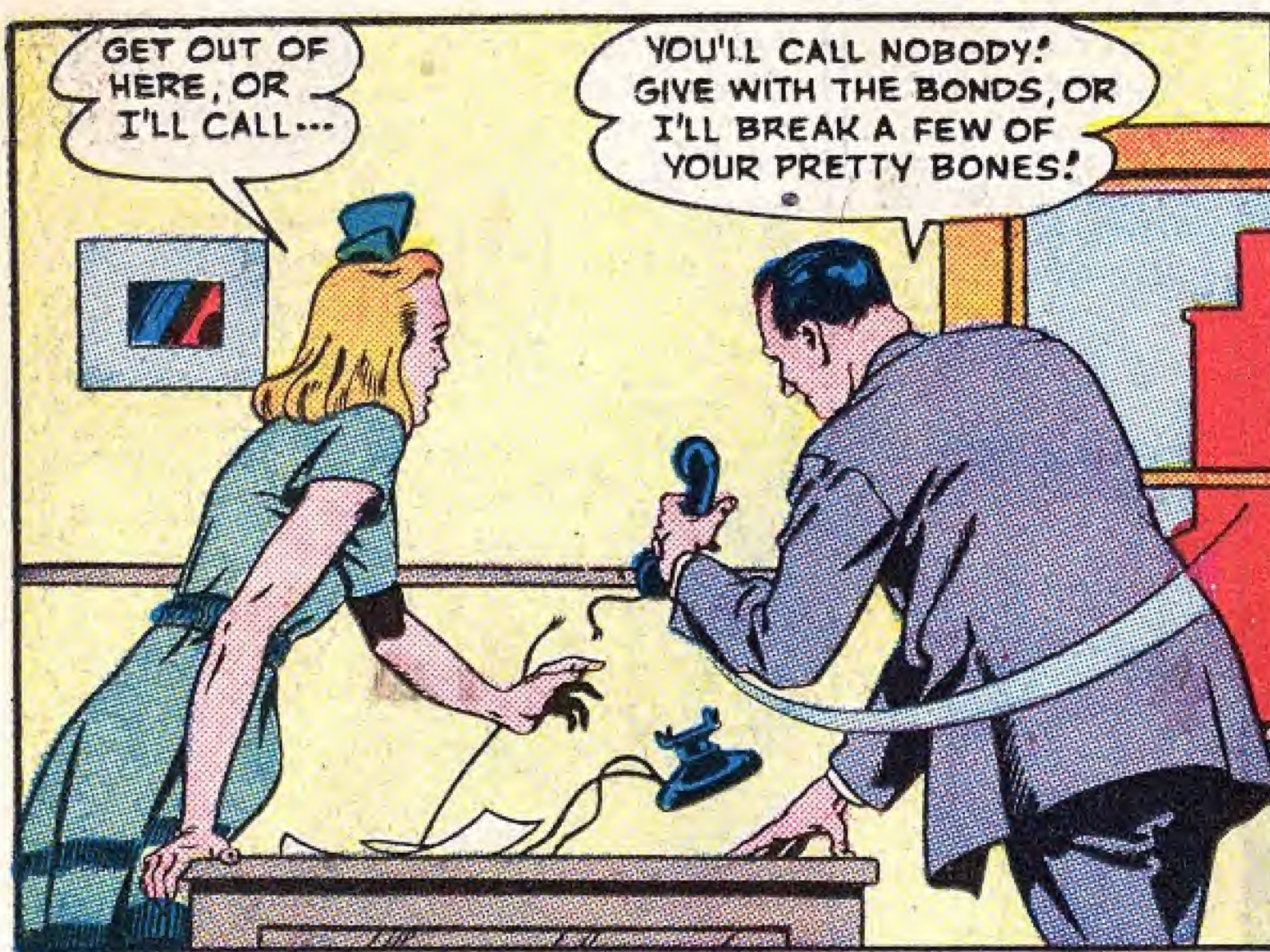
GETTING THE BONDS BACK WAS THE IMPORTANT THING! HERE, SALLY, A BANK OFFICIAL WILL COME FOR THEM AFTER I'M GONE! HAND 'EM OVER, WILL YOU?

YES, STEVE! I'LL RUN THE OFFICE WHILE YOU'RE AWAY!

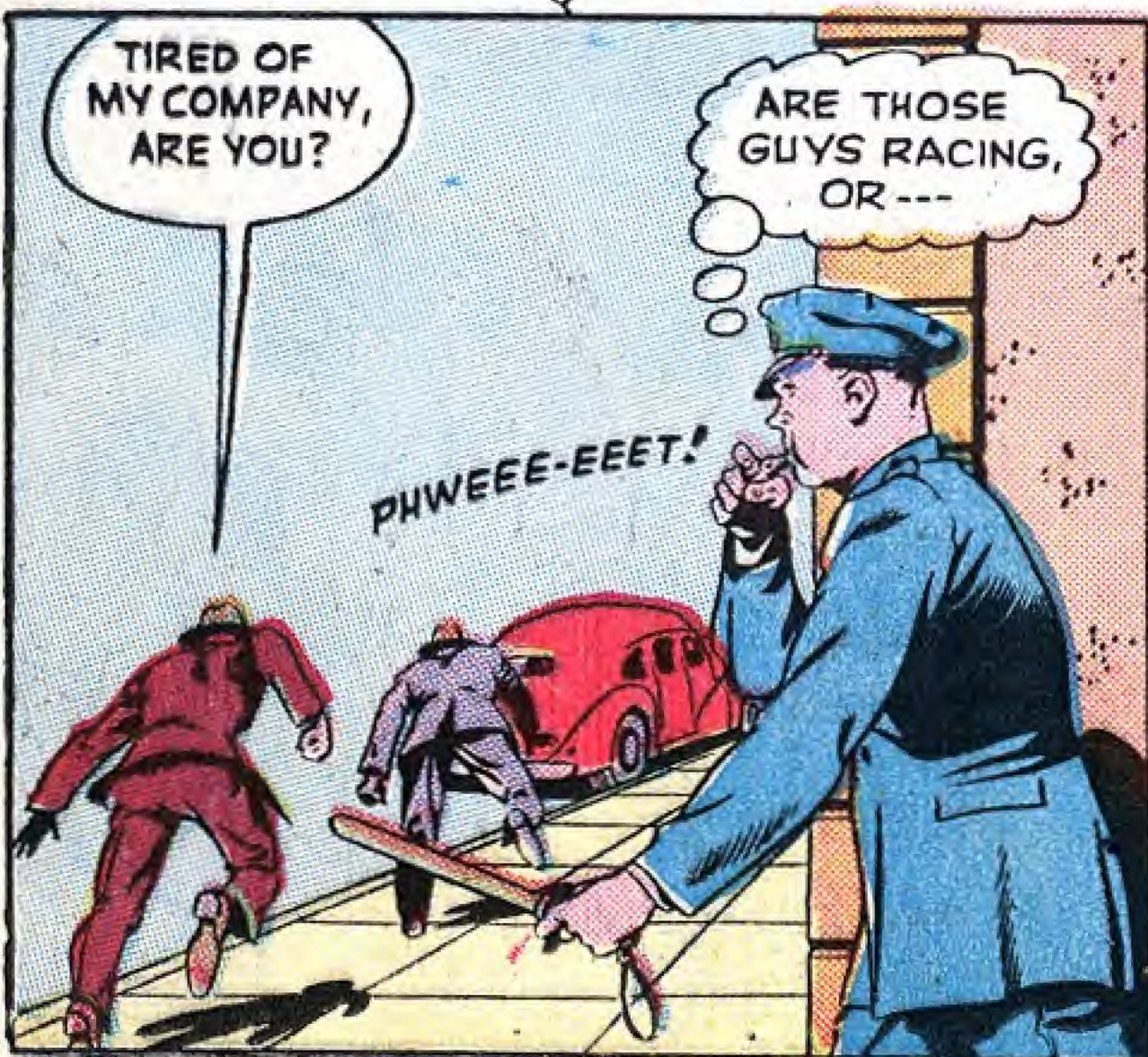








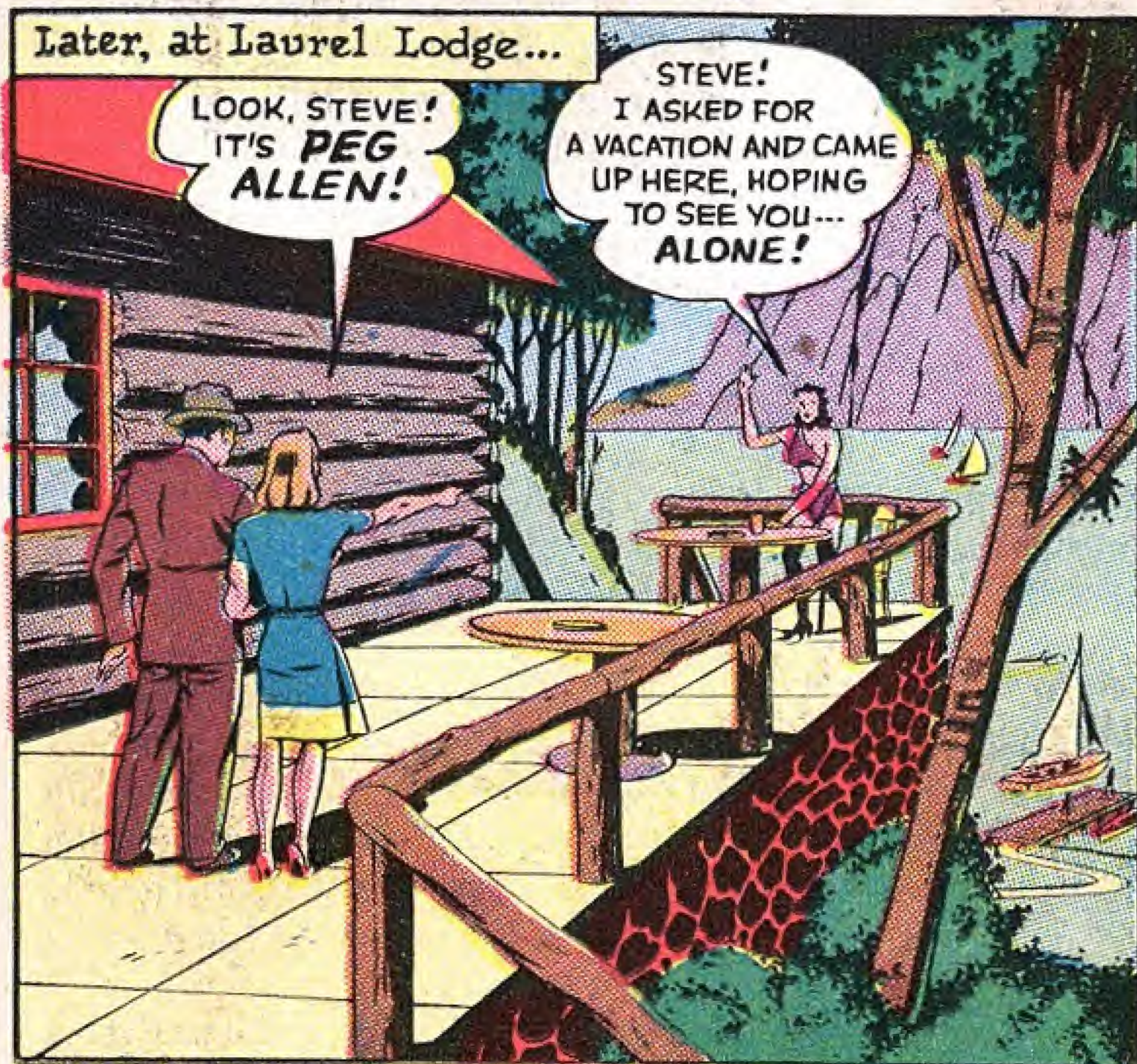














# THE SPIDER SPINS A WEB

**T**HE county fair grounds at the edge of Midvale was the only place the town offered for a circus to operate. The grounds provided a circus area. So when Colonel Lane's Mammoth Circus drew into town, a small crowd of youngsters followed it to the shady fair grounds.

It so happened that there was another camper on the ground—gypsies. They had arrived several days before the circus and of course claimed the choice spot to throw up their tents and peg out their scrawny nags.

Col. Lane didn't much like being that close to a lot of gypsies. He told Carnie Calahan, his barker, so.

"What's worryin' you, Colonel?" the barker asked.

Lane frowned. "Just that some of these have a reputation for stealing, among other things."

"Bah!" snorted Calahan. "So what? We haven't anything they'd want. If they get to monkeyin' around here, I'll sick Tiny on 'em."

Tiny was the circus strong man.

"Or Major Midge," added Calahan with a grin.

Major Midge was the midget.

"It isn't," said Col. Lane, "that we have anything they'd want; it's the fact that gypsies always do their thieving in crowds. We've had trouble before with them; bad for business."

"Well, I'll keep my eyes open, Colonel," said Calahan as the two separated.

In one of the dressing wagons, Spudo, the four-armed "spiderman," was looking at a magazine and doing some thinking. He was using only two arms, like any normal person; the other two hung useless from his special skin-tight uniform, which may give you the idea that circus "freaks" are not always what they seem.

Spudo knew what they might expect from the gypsies, too. He was old at the circus game and he recalled many instances where gypsies had got them into trouble with the audience—and the police.

"And this is another set-up," Spudo told himself, "us camped here with these gypsies.

I wonder—

Then a sudden thought struck him between the eyes. Why, where had he been? There was a way he might be valuable, aside from fooling the public with his four arms.

Opening night for a circus in any small town always brings out everyone. And Midvale was no different from any other town. The residents for miles around swarmed into the fair grounds and began shelling out their dimes and quarters.

Several gypsies mingled with the crowd. They liked circuses. They liked crowds. It was a lonely enough life at best they lived for most of the year. These gatherings were a treat.

King Hal told his flock of girls and women, "You should make a nice thing out of this crowd. Fortune telling, palmistry—they go for it! Let's make us a neat stake here!"

The women smiled and fluttered their multi-colored skirts. They had set up their tents as close to the circus as they could get them. They were open for business in the age-old way of gypsies.

The concessionaires and side-show operators of the circus didn't like this situation at all. Women went for fortune telling and such things; they would lose much of the crowd—and its cash take—if the gypsies were permitted to operate.

"But there's nothing I can do," the police chief of Midvale told the angry circus men. "They came before we knew you were coming. They paid their license fees. I'm sorry."

But opening night did a whale of a business nonetheless. It was about an hour before closing time that one, then two and three men, began cursing and yelling that they had been robbed.

One man claimed that he'd had two hundred dollars lifted from his hip pocket, wallet and all. Another said fifty-five dollars and his big gold watch had vanished. Still others made accusations. All of them had lost something.

This hit the crowd like dynamite. Every-



one began a mad search of his pockets and purses. But only five persons found that they had been picked.

The police wandered about, eyes alert. They watched the gypsies. Wasn't it a notorious fact that gypsies were thieves?

But no gypsies were caught. No actual suspicion fell on any single one of them.

Col. Lane didn't like these things. They were bad for his show. It wasn't the first time that people had complained of trickery in his crowds. And there had been no gypsies about. Was there someone in his employ who practiced the light-fingered art? He knew everybody except a few stake drivers he had hired some days before arriving in Midvale.

After the show that night, after the two hours of trouble, Lane talked the matter over with The Barker.

"What do you think, Carnie?"

The Barker rubbed his nose meditatively. "That's all I've been doin', Colonel. I come up with a blank. Other times this has happened, no gypsies were around. Might be them or it might be someone in our outfit."

"But who? I can't think—"

"Me either. But I'm gonna try and find out."

The next night (the show was to run three) the same thing happened. Only this time the yells began soon after opening. They began just after Tinv and Spudo had gone off for the evening. This fact set The Barker to pondering.

Later, while Major Midget was putting on his performance, another shout rippled from the crowd. A man started running, yelling, "Stop him! He robbed me!" He was chasing a gypsy.

The chaser was joined by others, and soon almost the entire crowd of men was after the fleeing gypsy. He was a fast runner.

But he hadn't a chance with the police cruiser. They ran the man down. The chief of police nailed him.

"Hah, you! So you're up to your old tricks!"

"But I have done nothing, I swear it," said the cringing gypsy. "I was watching Shali, the snake charmer, when someone began yelling

"Nuts!" grunted the chief. "Take him in, boys."

Two officers loaded the still protesting

gypsy into the cruiser and they sped off.

"We'll slap him in jail for a few days and maybe he'll cough up. Couldn't find a penny on him."

"Hmm," said the victim of the theft, "he undoubtedly slipped my money—there was forty dollars—to a confederate when he ran away."

The chief nodded. "We'll find it."

But they didn't find it, not the police. Every gypsy was thoroughly searched. "Buried it somewhere," said the crowd. "Gypsies are smart."

The third and last night of the show came. Col. Lane was worried. He had got a bad name in this town. The next stop was not many miles away. Such things traveled fast.

Everything got under way in a fair manner. The acts were good. The people applauded. A few gypsies stood around, watching. King Hal was particularly watchful.

At the first cry of "Thief!" King Hal pounced. His long arms went about the heavy body of Spudo. Spudo fought hard to get loose.

"Leggo, ya big mutt," he yelled. "Who do ya think ya are?"

King Hal hung on. A crowd formed around the two. "Here's your thief," said Hal.

Col. Lane and The Barker hurried up. "Here, here, what's this?" demanded the colonel. King Hal repeated. Some of the gypsies gathered around.

"Search him," they said.

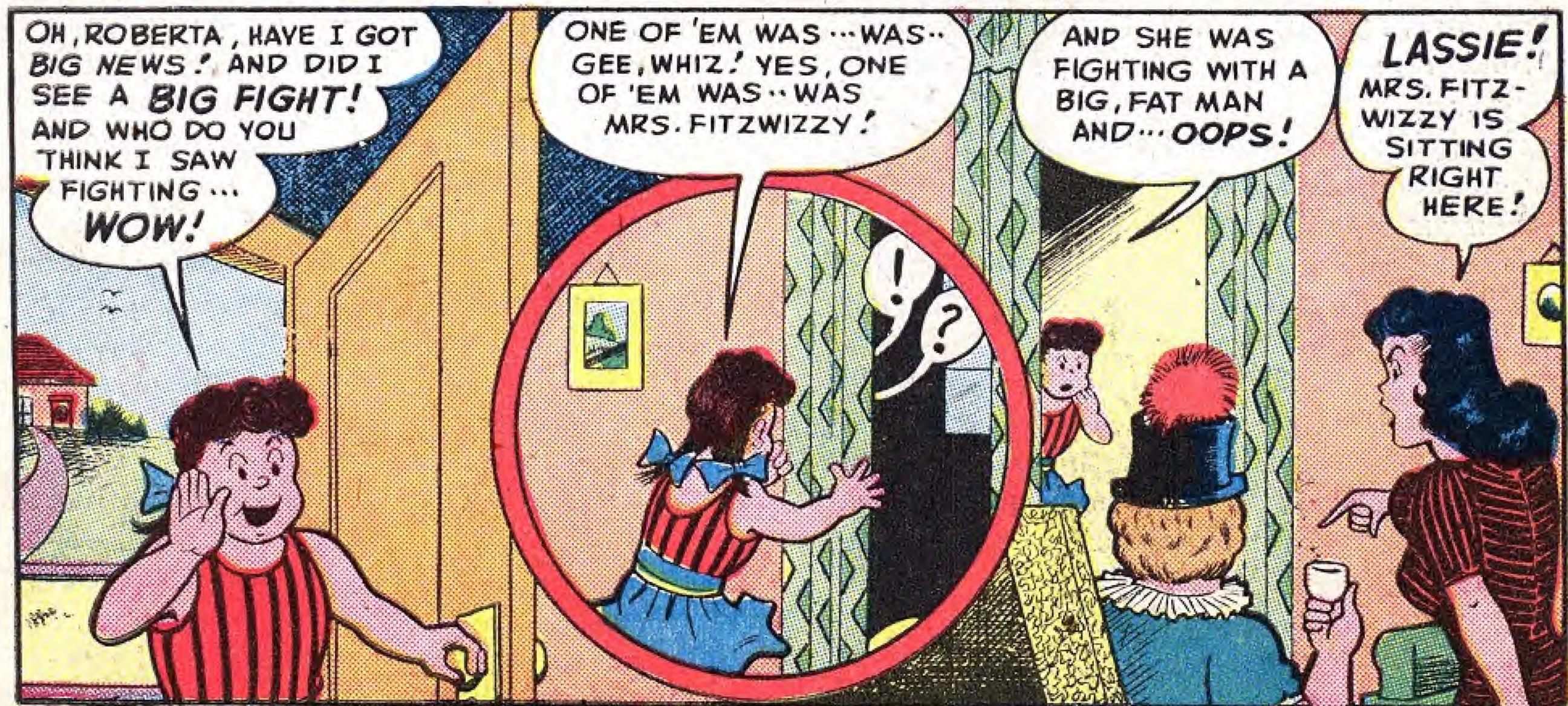
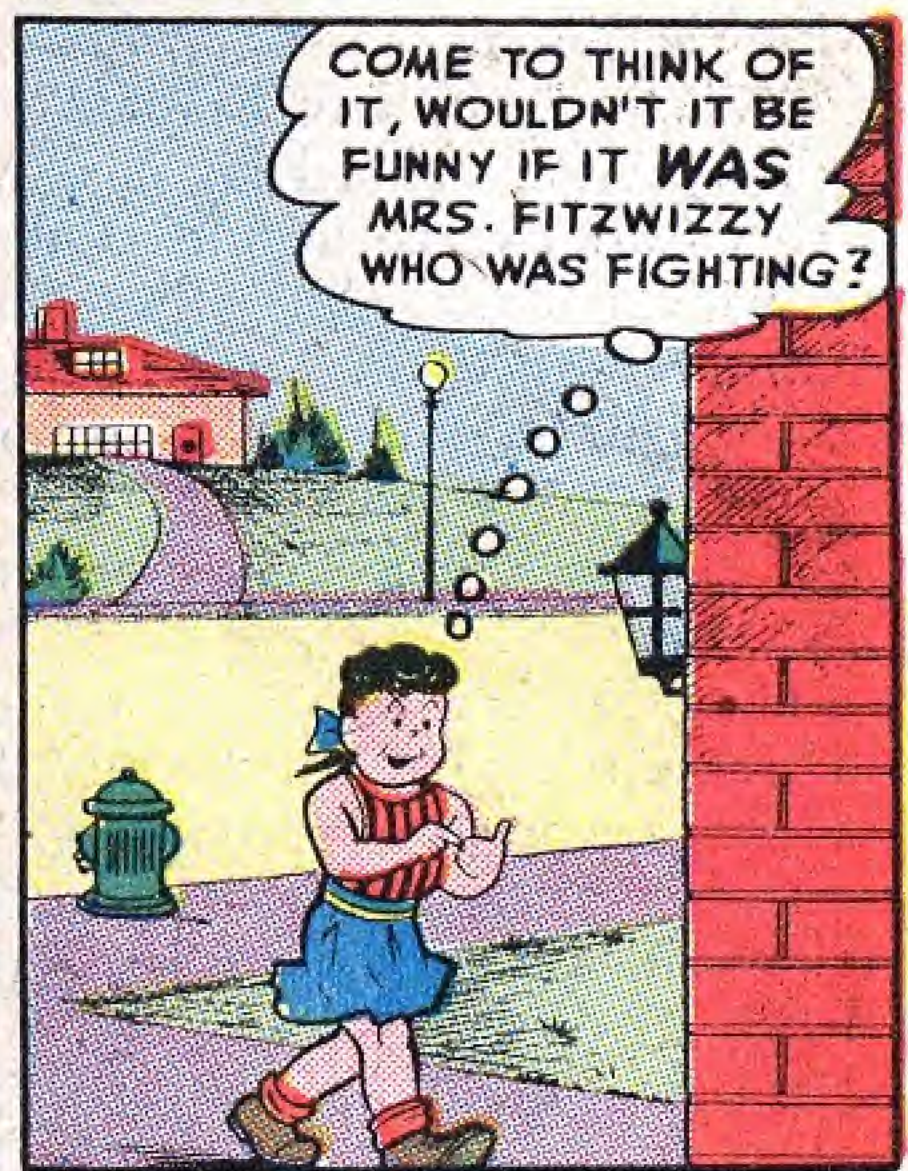
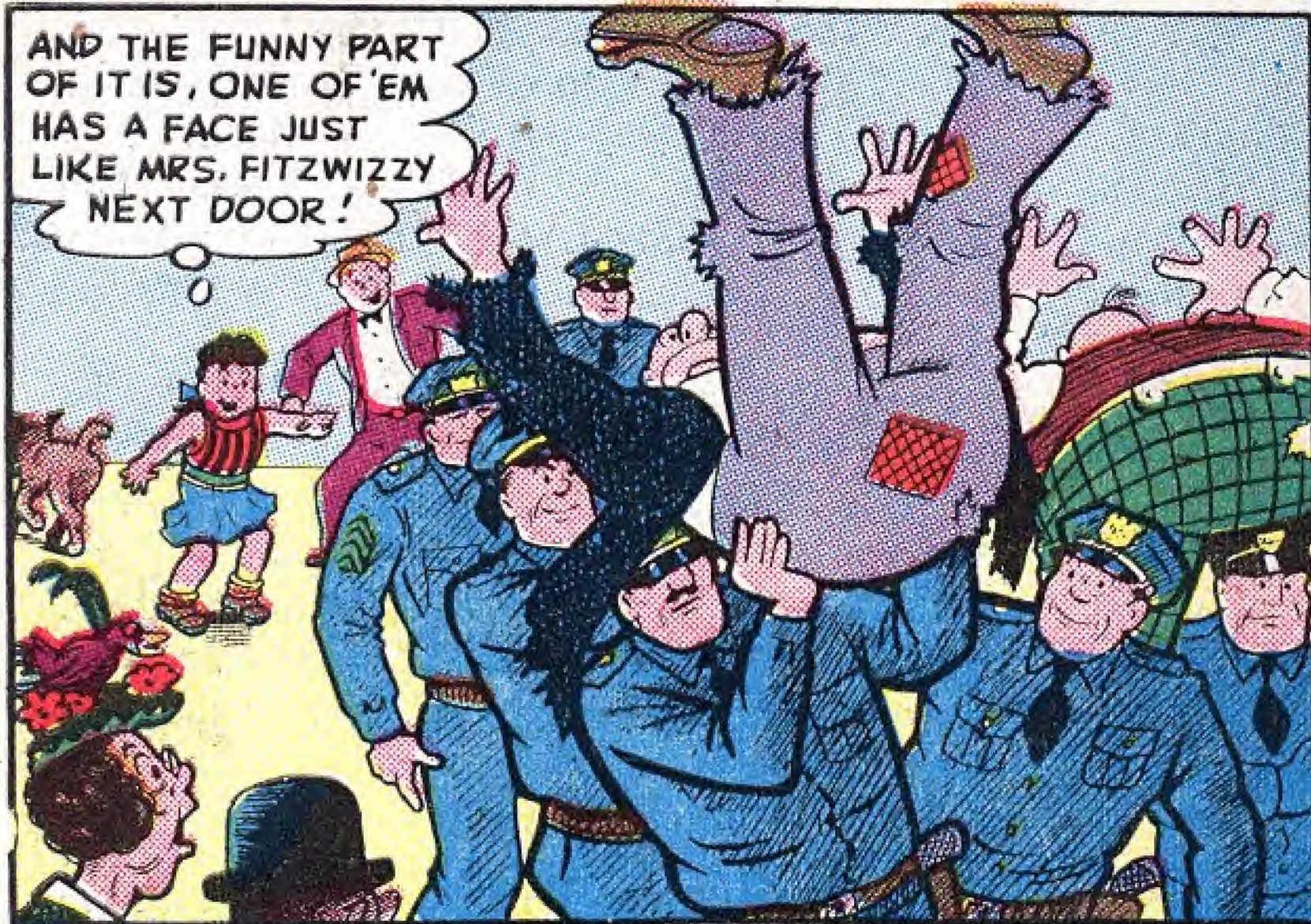
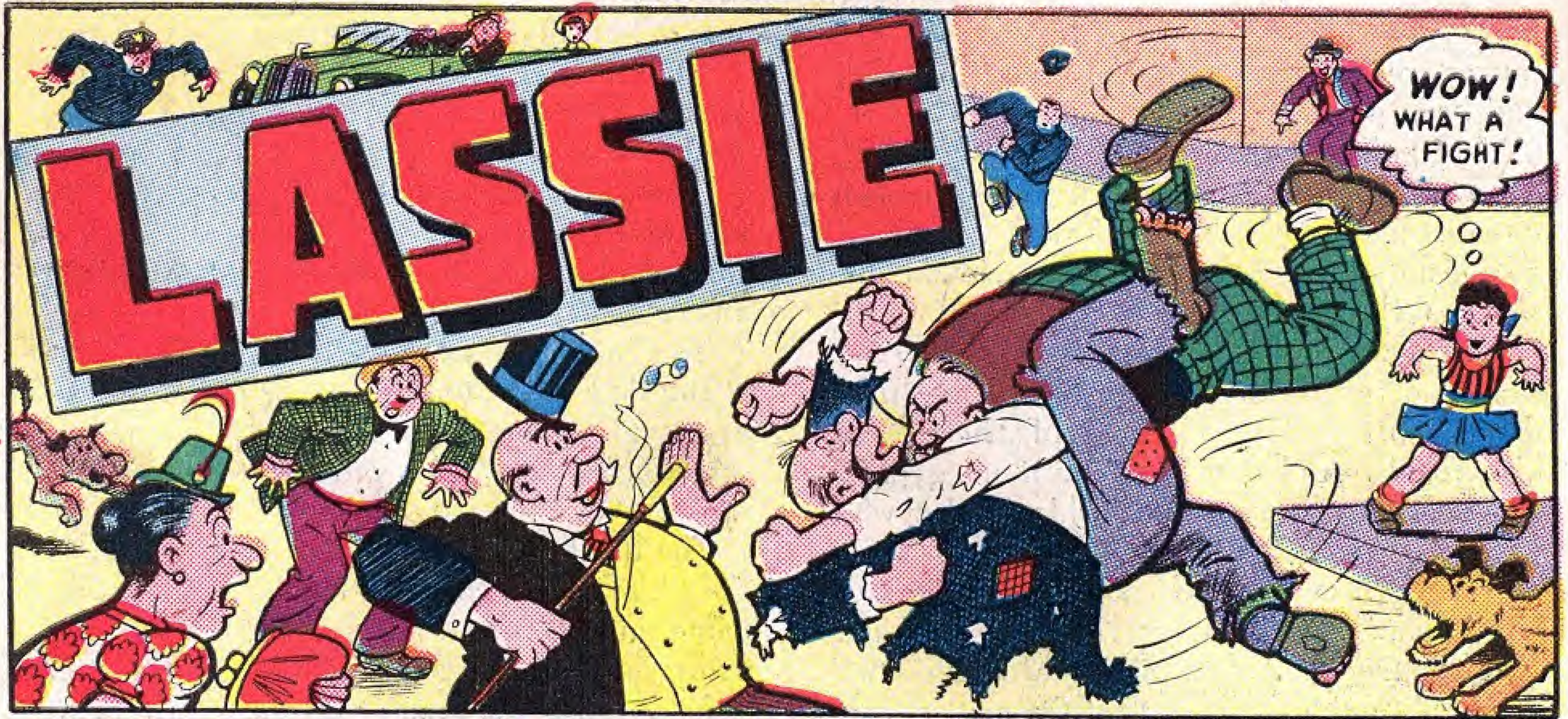
Spudo was searched. A fat roll was found on him. "Thass mine!" he shouted. "But if you wanta know where your money is, grab that guy!" He pointed at a rat-faced man hanging at the edge of the crowd. The man turned and began sprinting away, but some gypsies caught him and dragged him back.

"Why, that's Benton, one of my stake drivers," said Col. Lane. "What's this, Benton?"

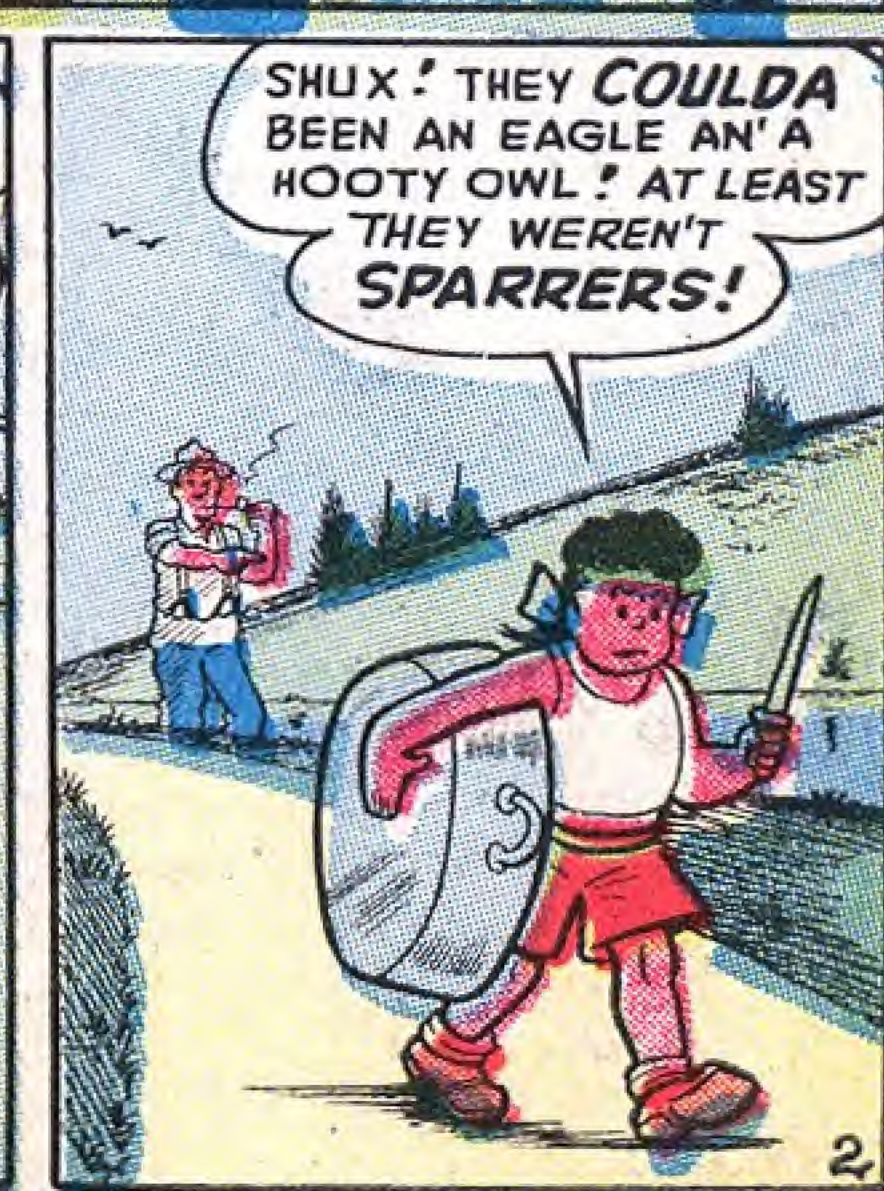
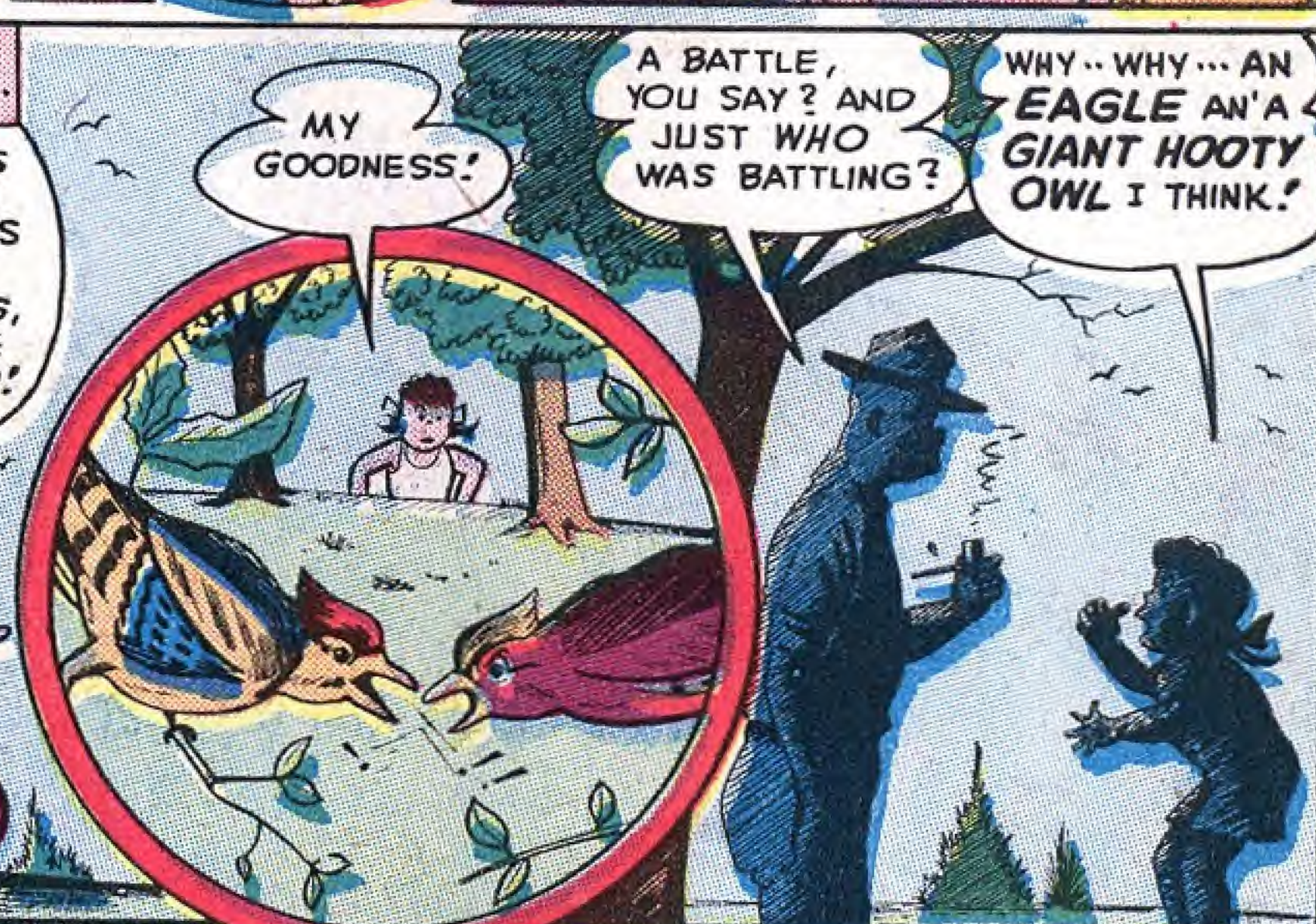
Benton fought hard, but they searched him, revealing a fat pocket of currency and change—and a big gold watch.

Spudo explained. "This guy Benton borrowed one of my sweaters and now I know why! Two of the sleeves, stuffed, looked like his arms. These he kept in plain sight to distract attention while he rifled peoples' pockets. King Hal saw *him* at his tricks, not me. I was only proving Benton was the thief by going through *his* pockets!"

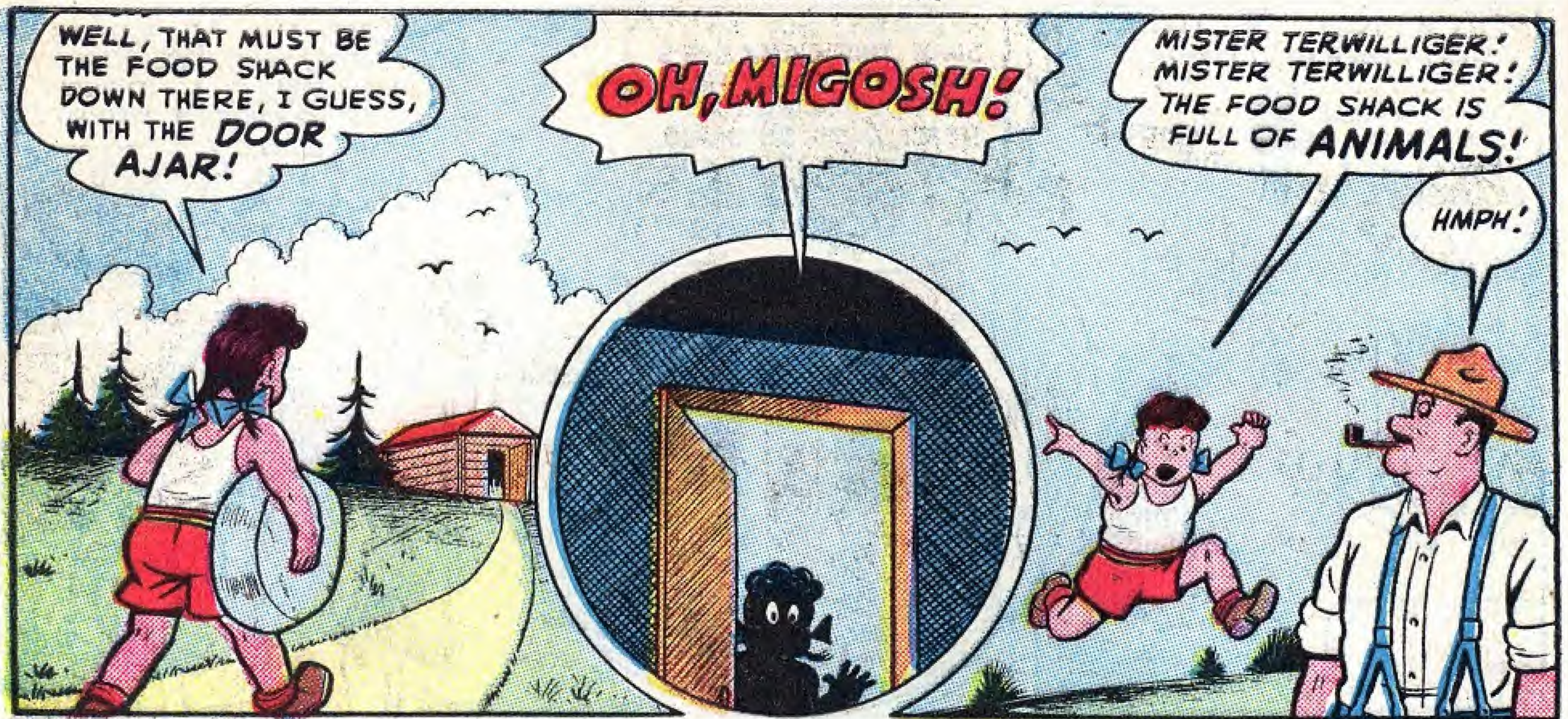




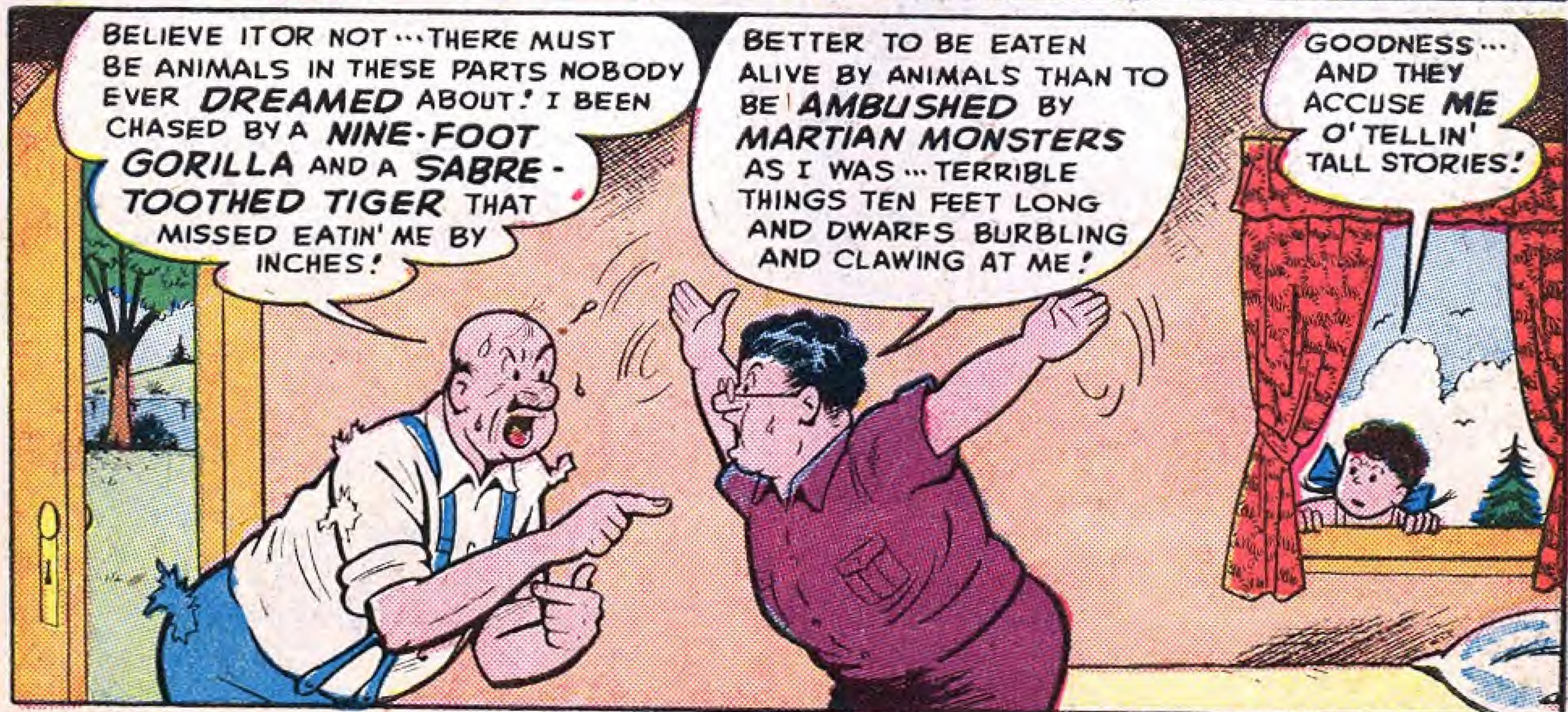














# QUICKSILVER

**Win or die!**

That's the motto of Quicksilver, dare-devil dealer of justice... and he always **wins!**

ARE YOU HI-JACKERS?

WE AIN'T SCHOOL CHILDREN, BUB! PULL OVER BEFORE I PULL THE TRIGGER!

INTO THE WOODS WITH YOU!

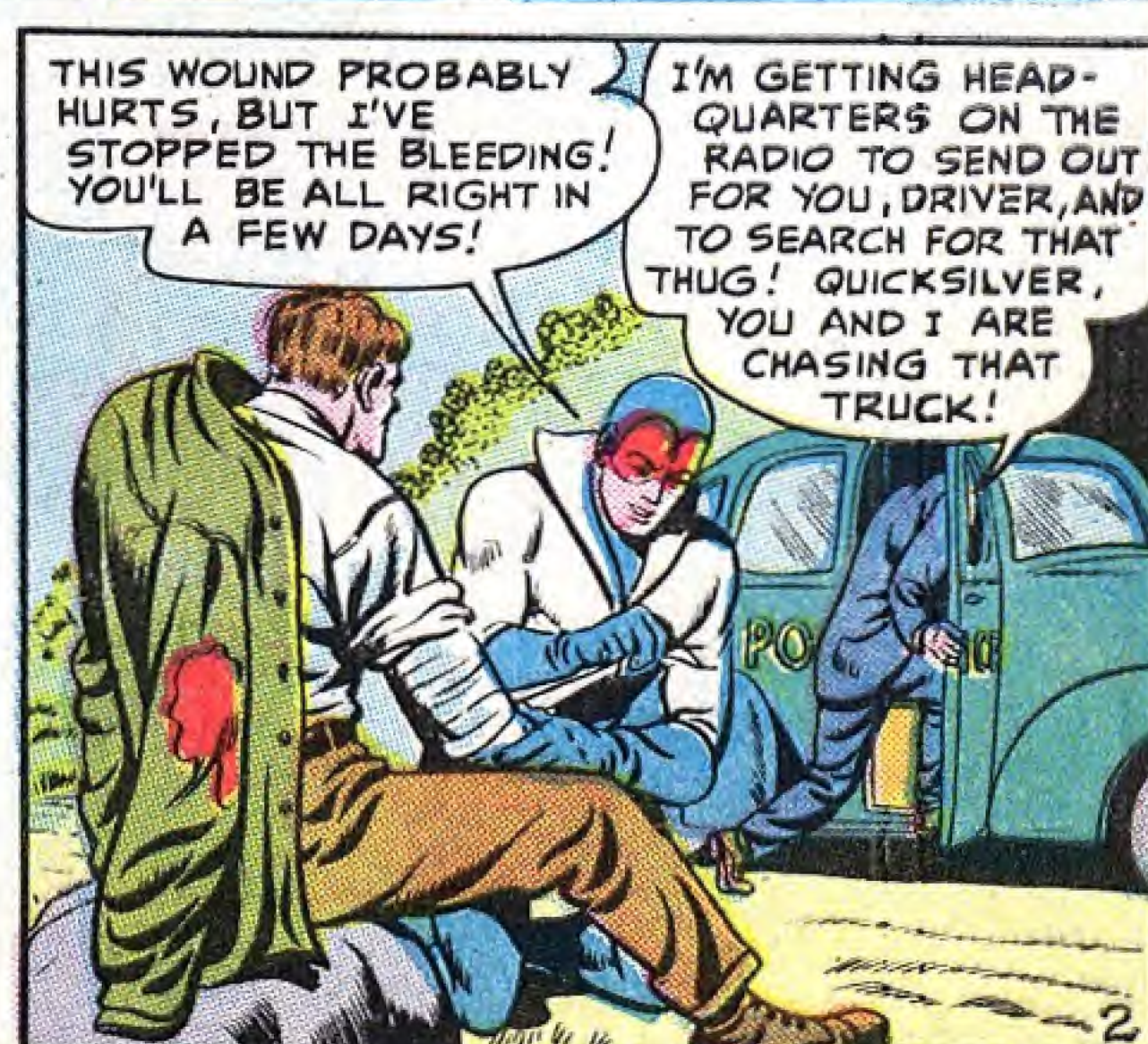
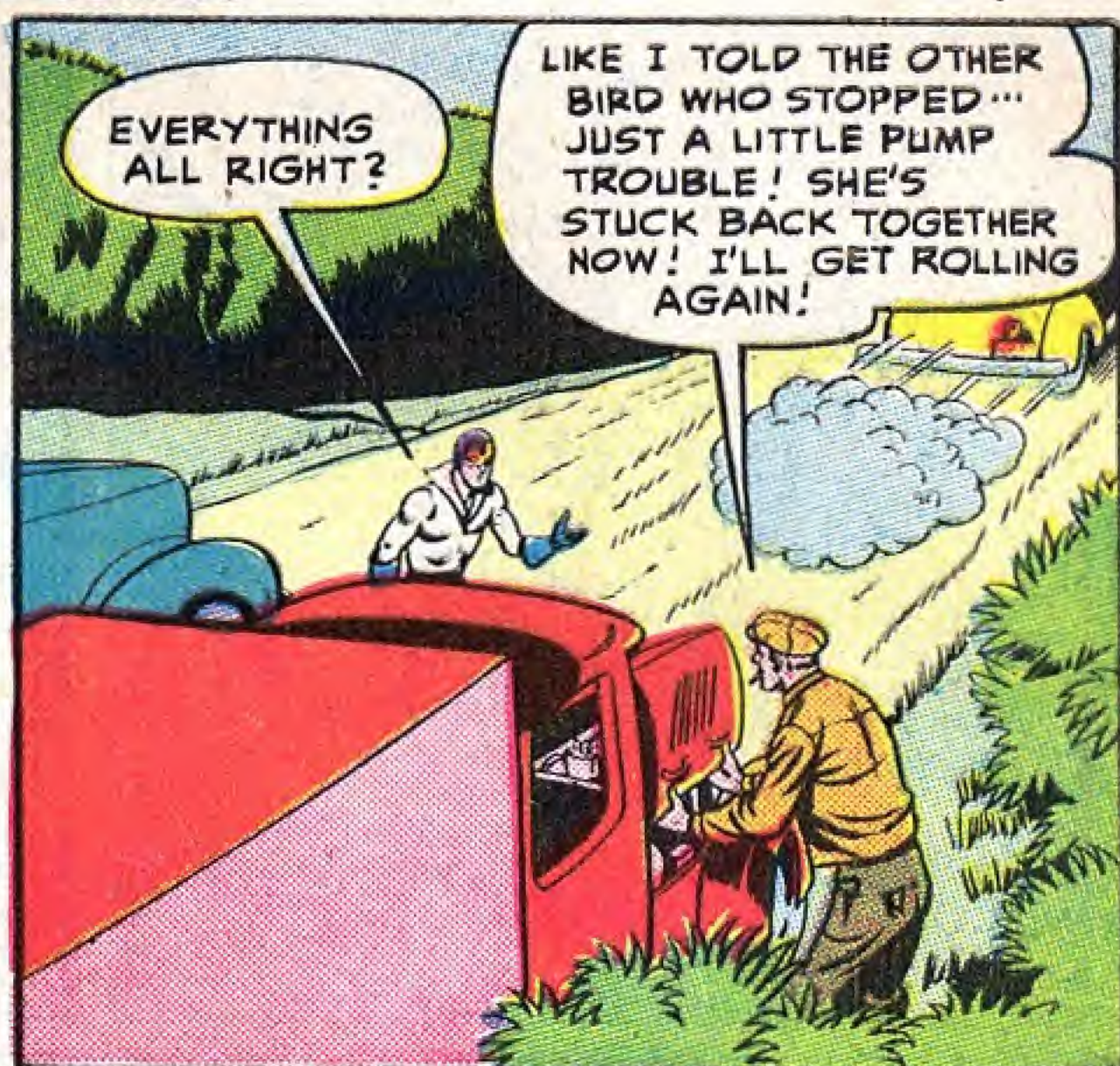
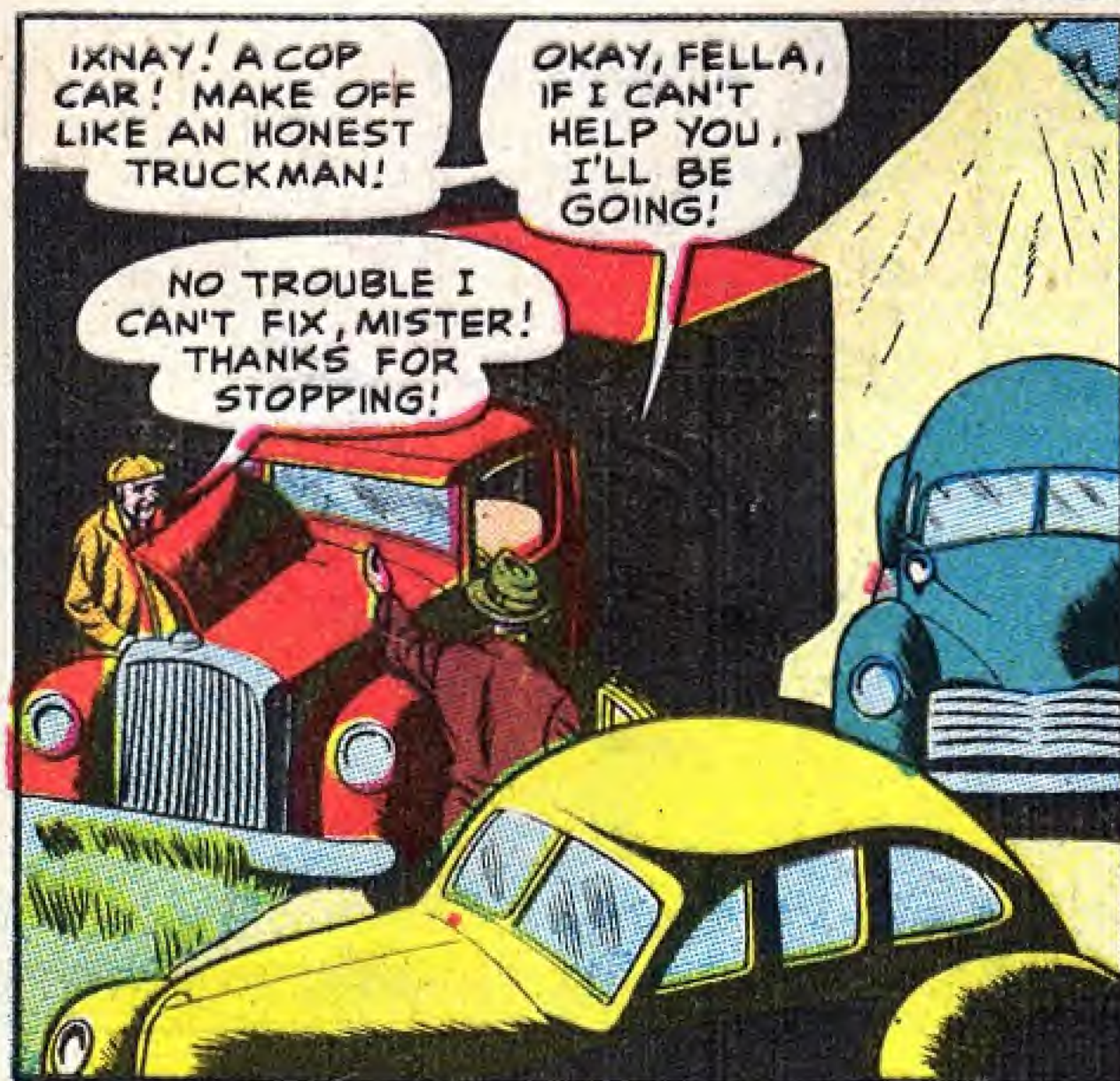
GET THE HOOD UP AND MAKE OFF LIKE YOU'RE A TRUCK DRIVER FIXIN' SOMETHING!

WHAT'S UP, SARGE?

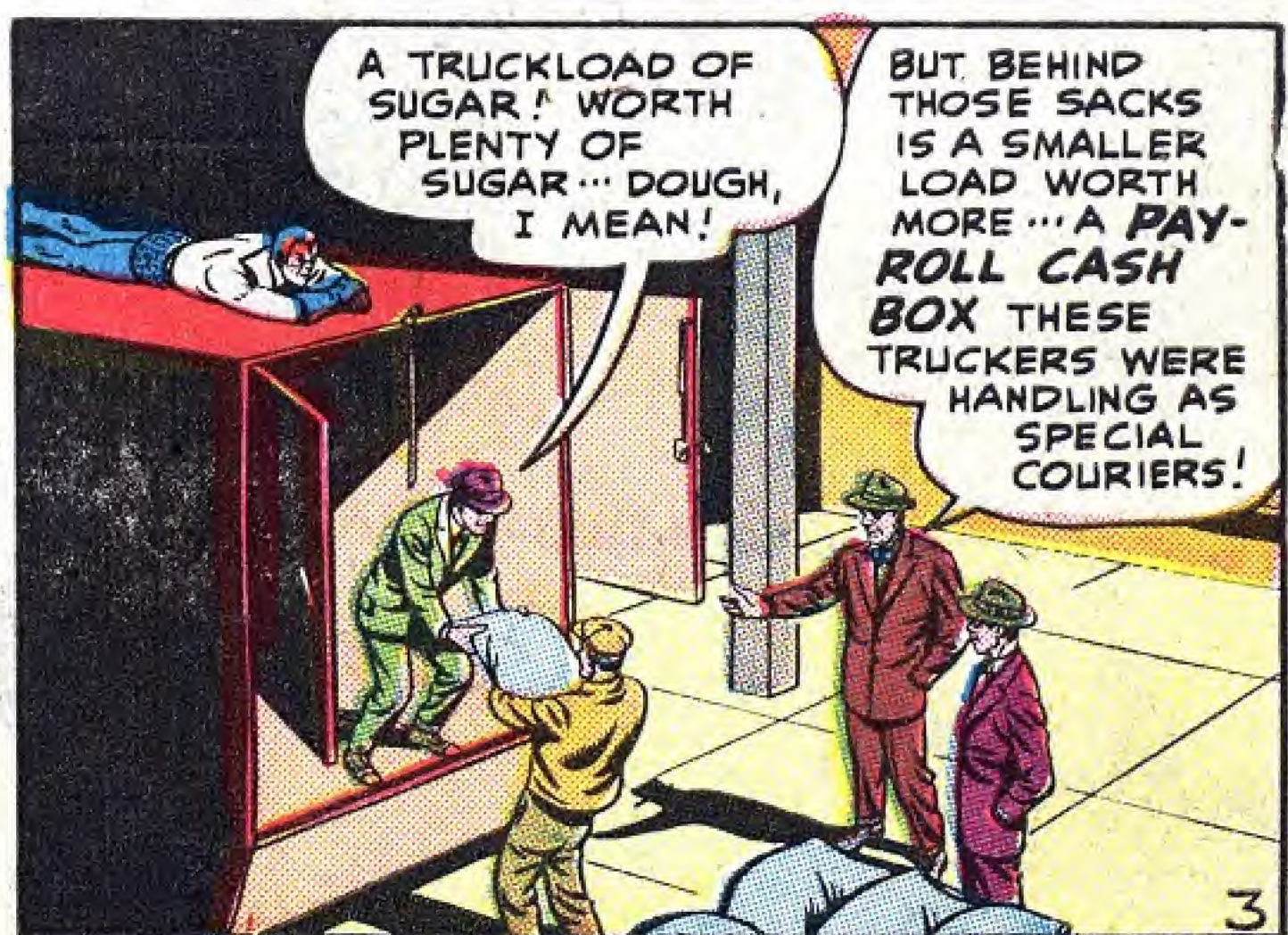
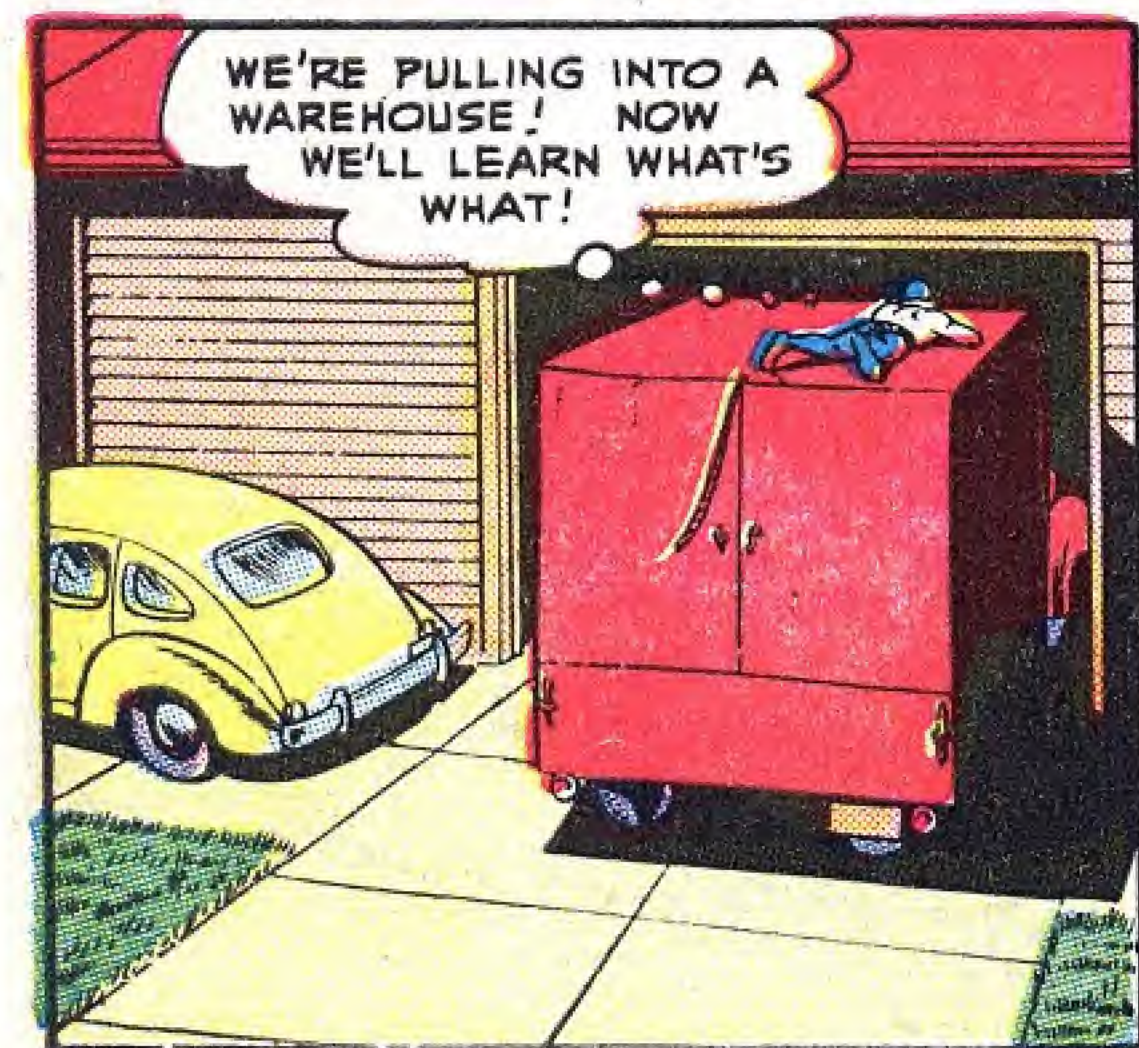
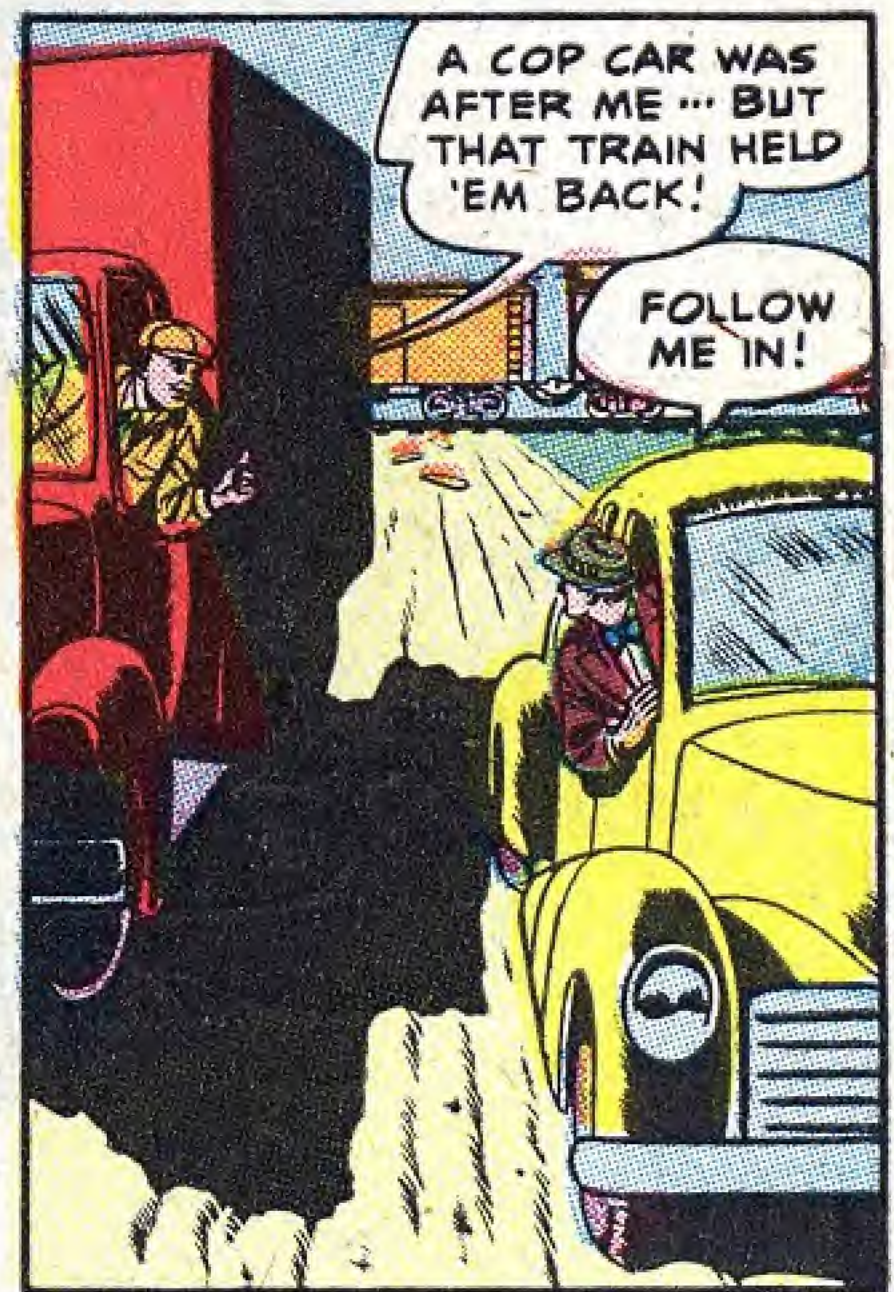
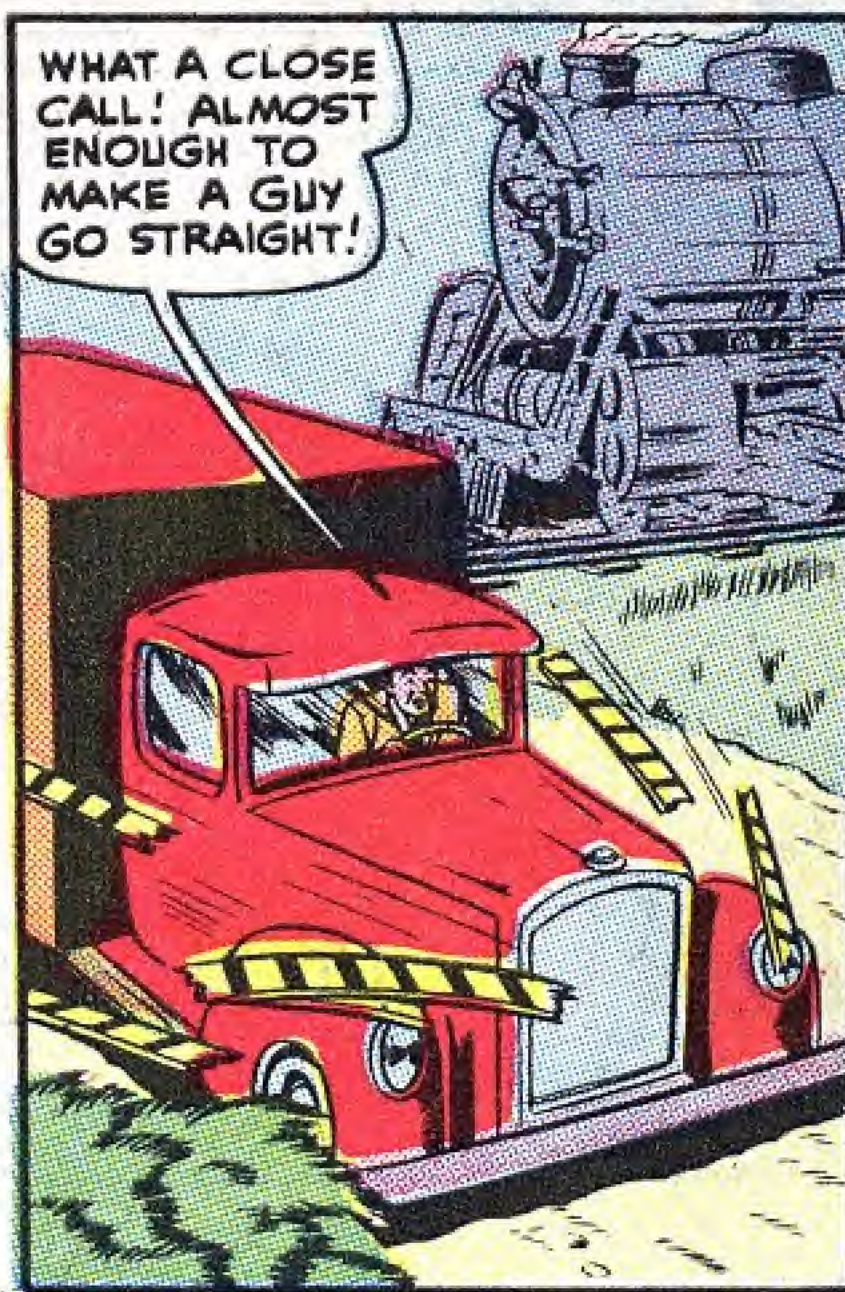
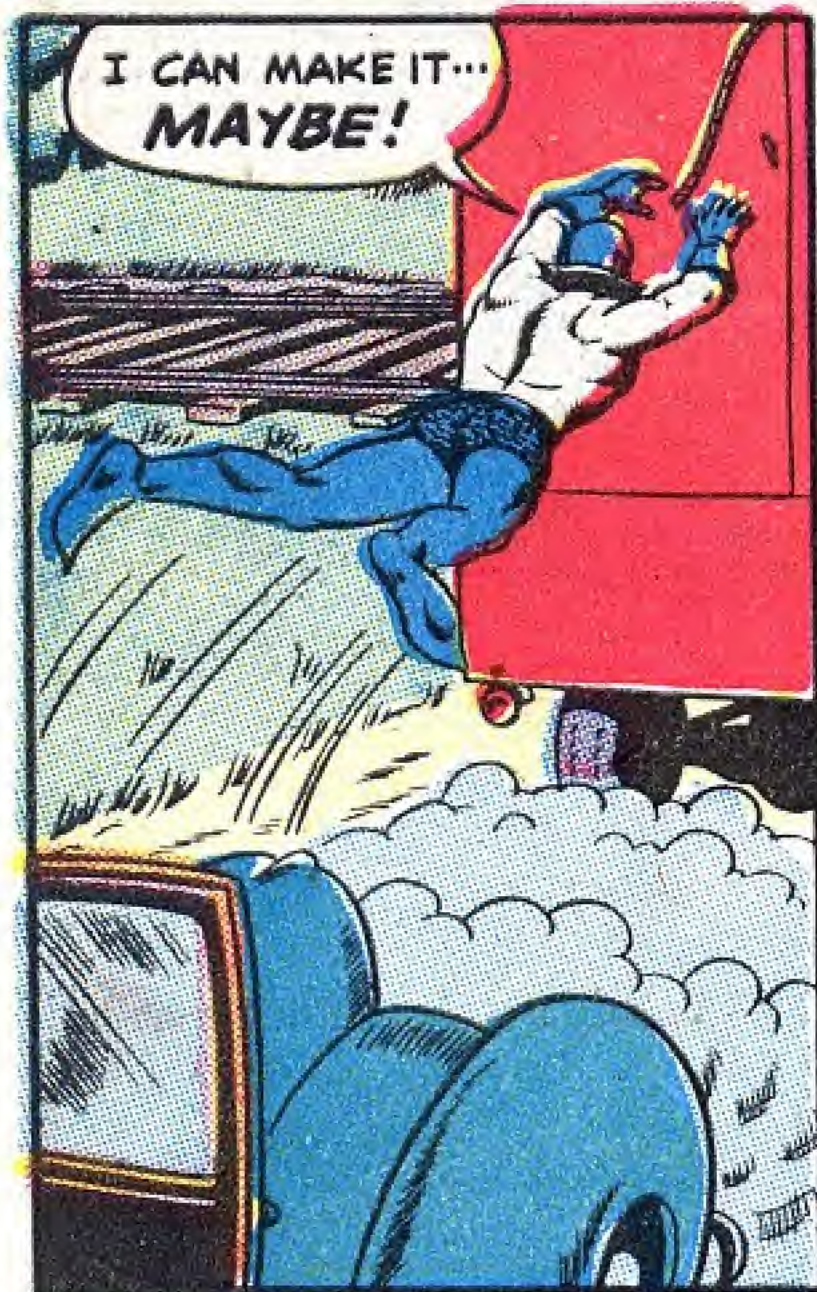
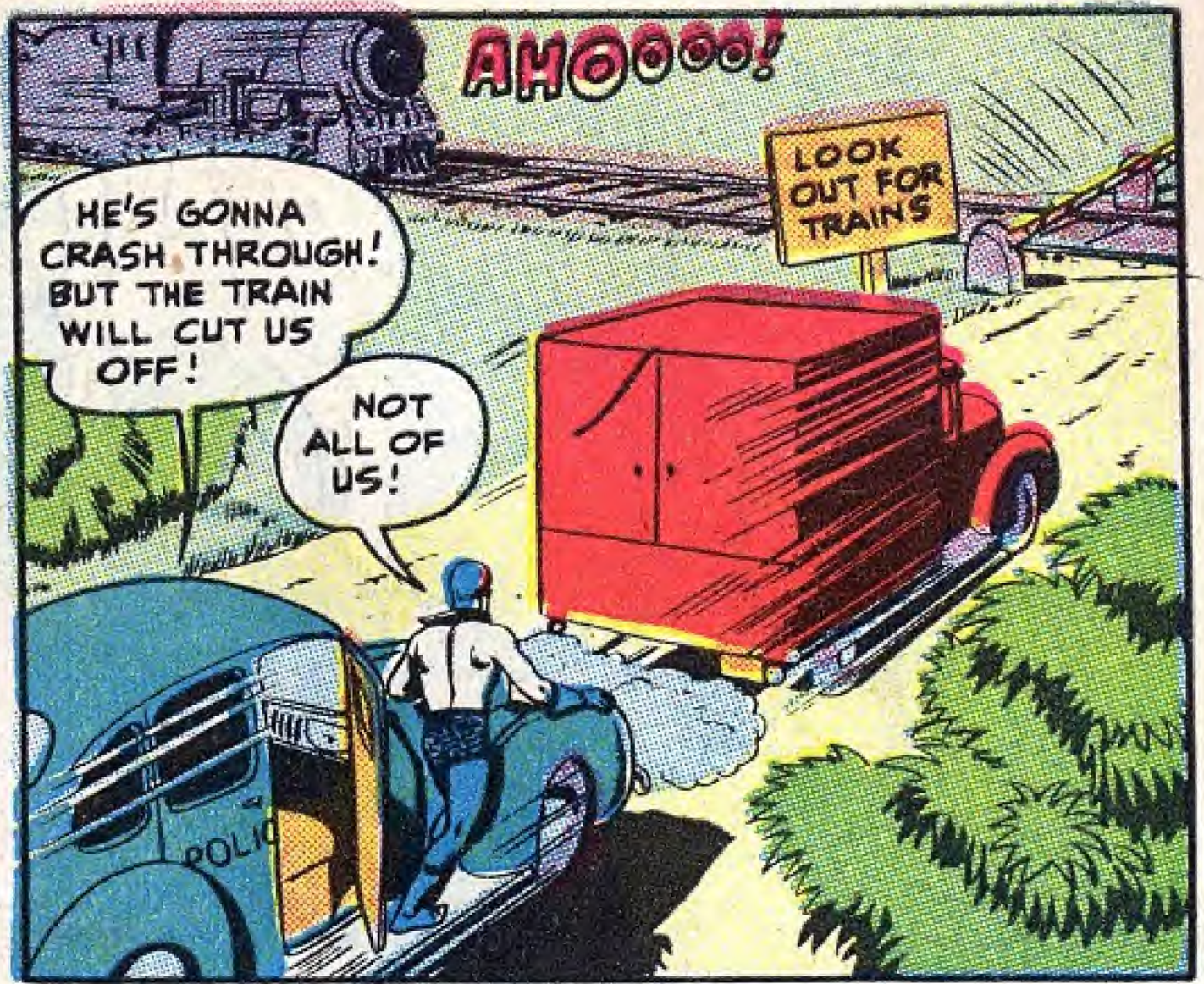
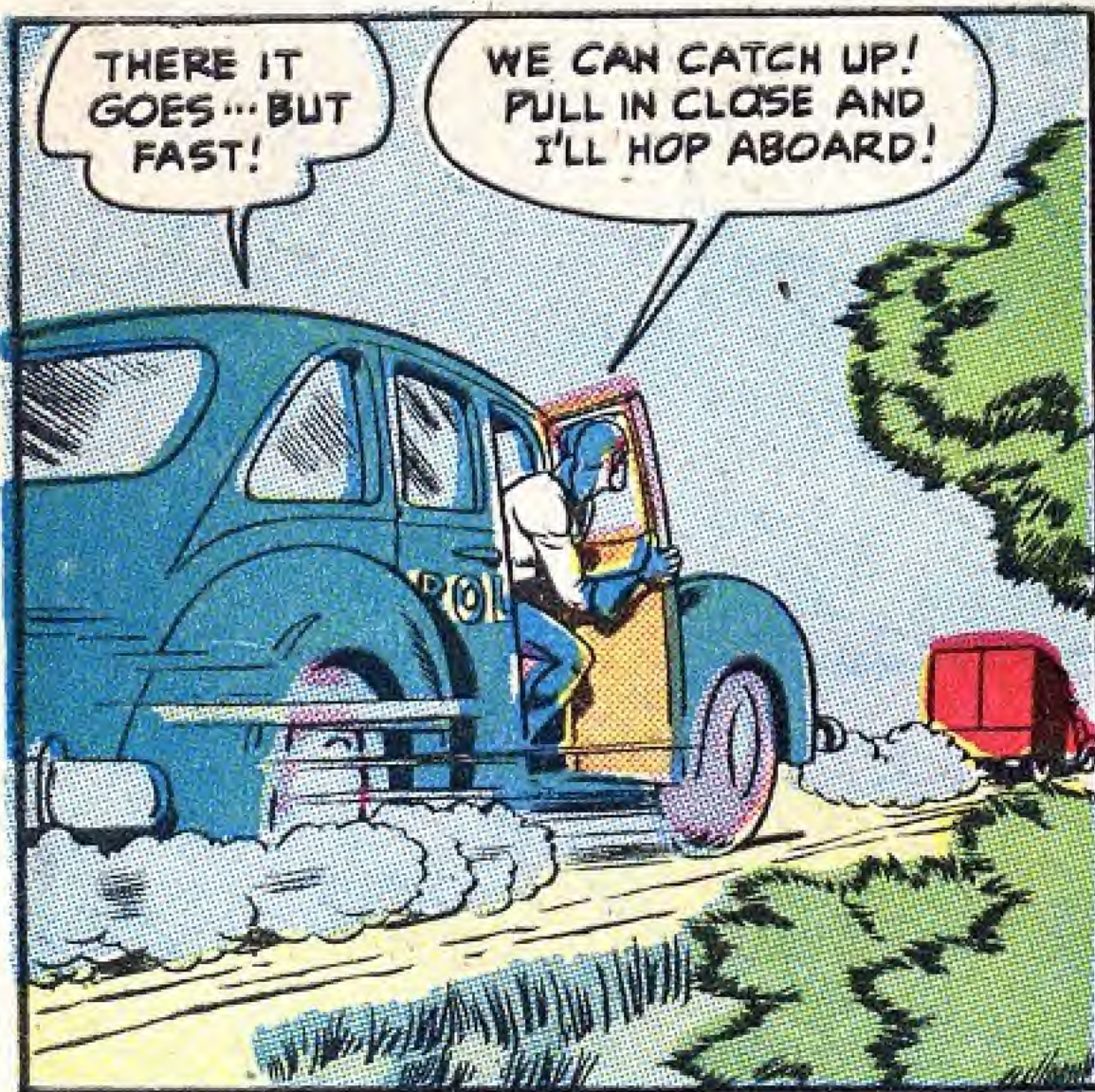
NO REAL TROUBLE, QUICKSILVER! I JUST WONDERED WHY THAT TRUCK STOPPED UP AHEAD!

POLICE

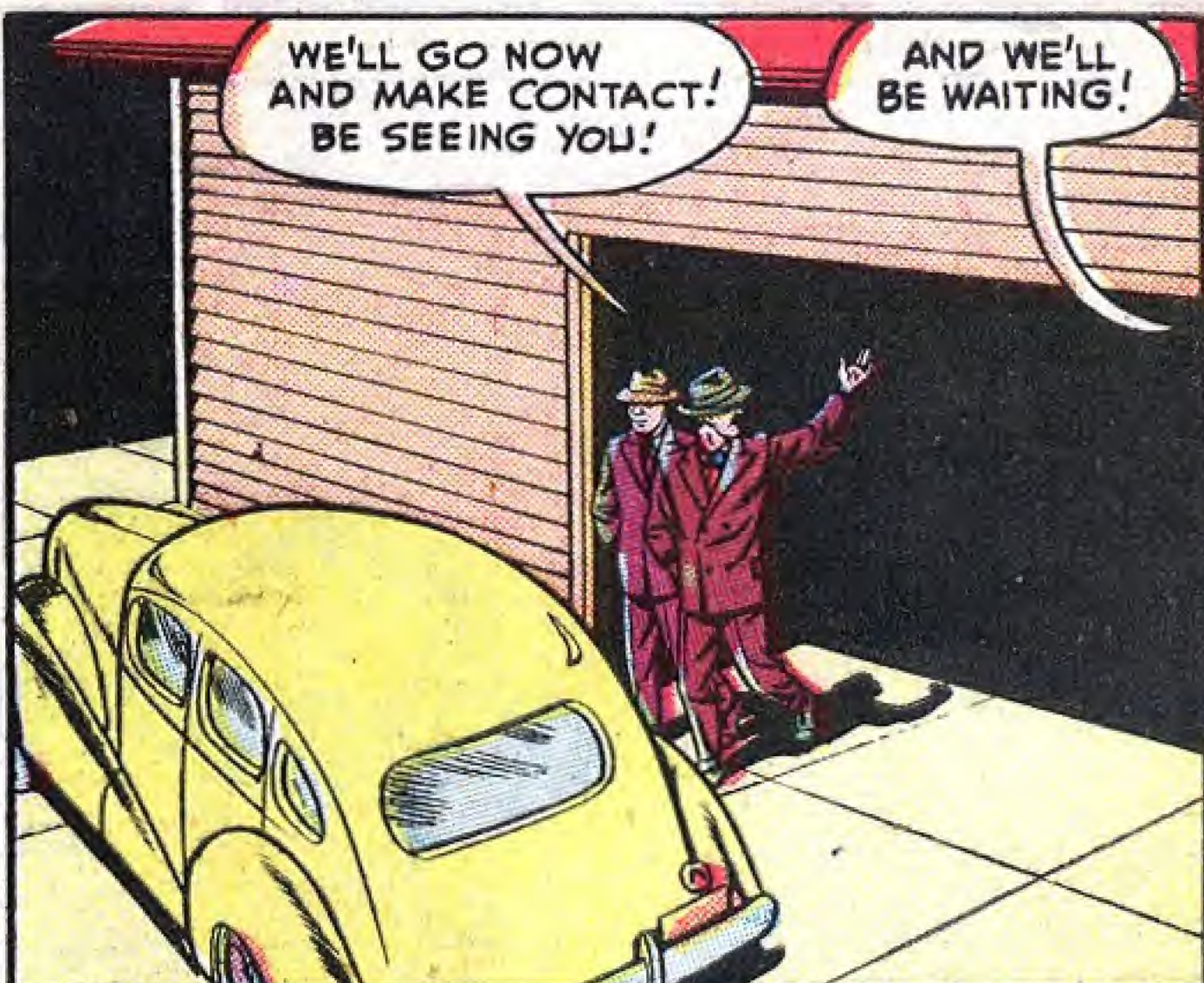








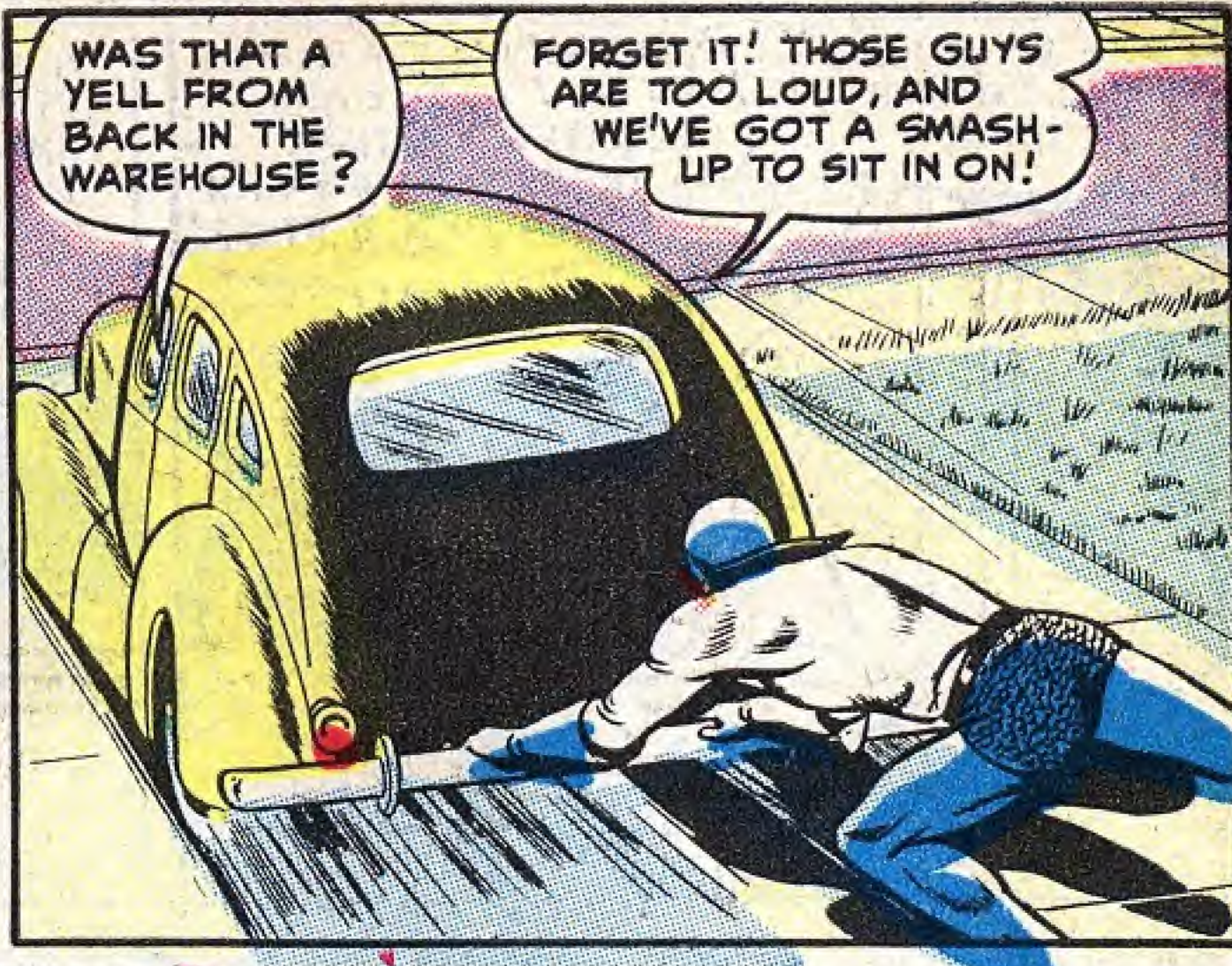






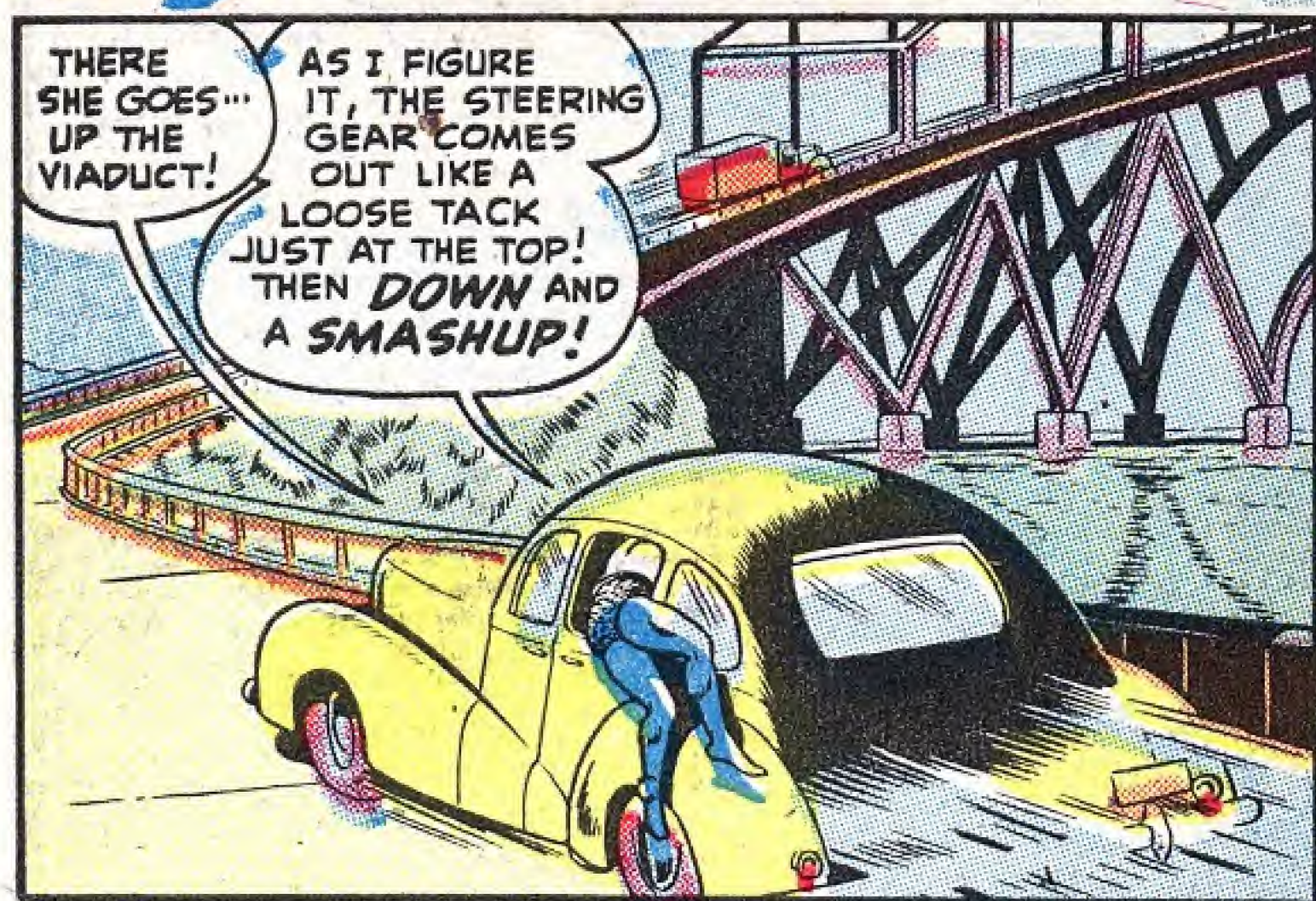


NOW THIS ONE'S OUT! I'VE GOT JUST ONE FIFTH OF A SECOND TO HOOK ONTO THAT CAR!



WAS THAT A YELL FROM BACK IN THE WAREHOUSE?

FORGET IT! THOSE GUYS ARE TOO LOUD, AND WE'VE GOT A SMASH-UP TO SIT IN ON!



THERE SHE GOES... UP THE VIADUCT!

AS I FIGURE IT, THE STEERING GEAR COMES OUT LIKE A LOOSE TACK JUST AT THE TOP! THEN **DOWN** AND A **SMASHUP!**



FIRST YOU QUIET DOWN...

WHERE DID YOU FLAG A RIDE? I'LL FLAG YOU OFF AGAIN!

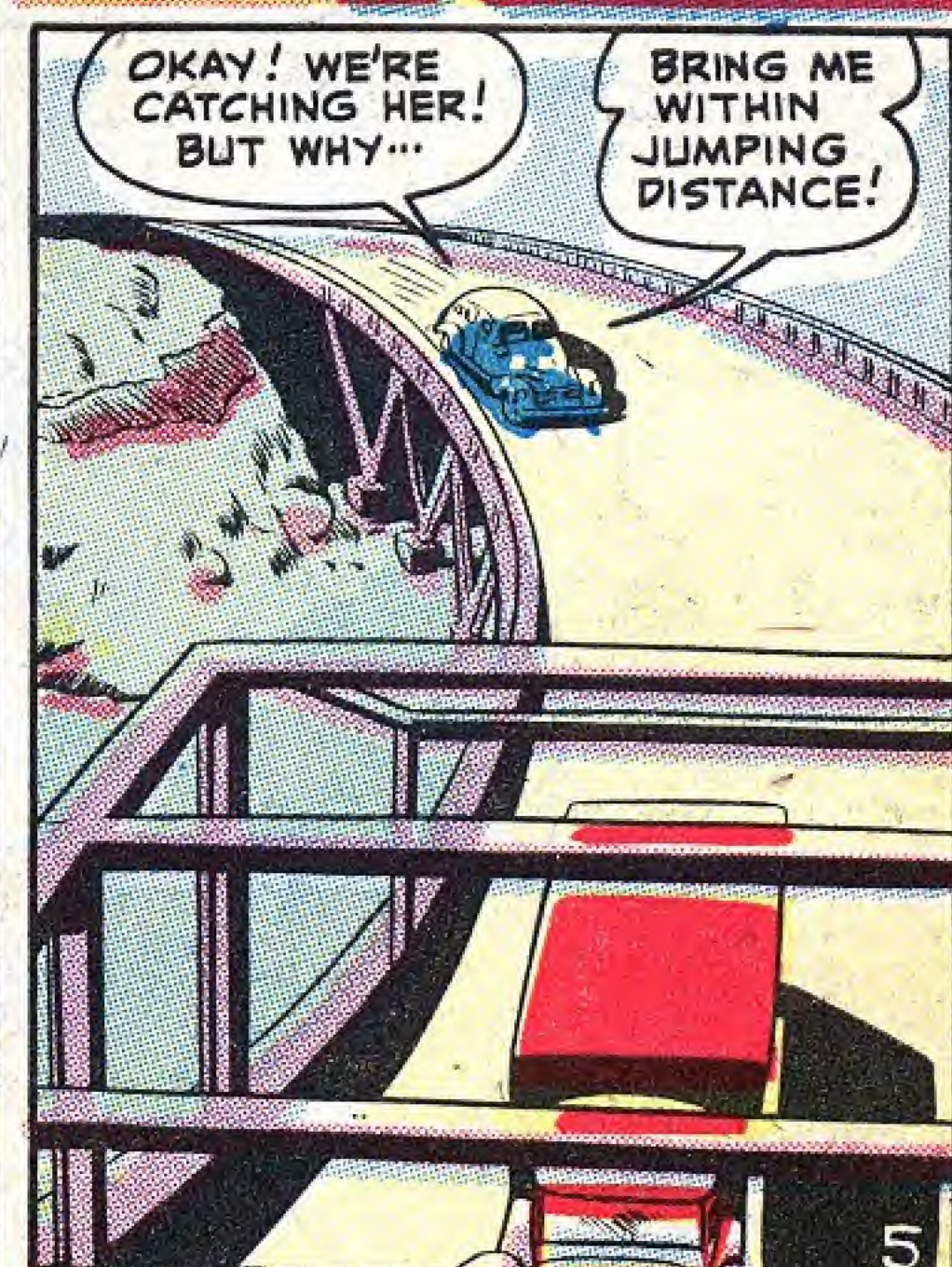


AND NEXT **YOU** QUIET DOWN! I NEED THIS BUS TO SAVE THAT TRUCK!



QUICKSILVER! WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

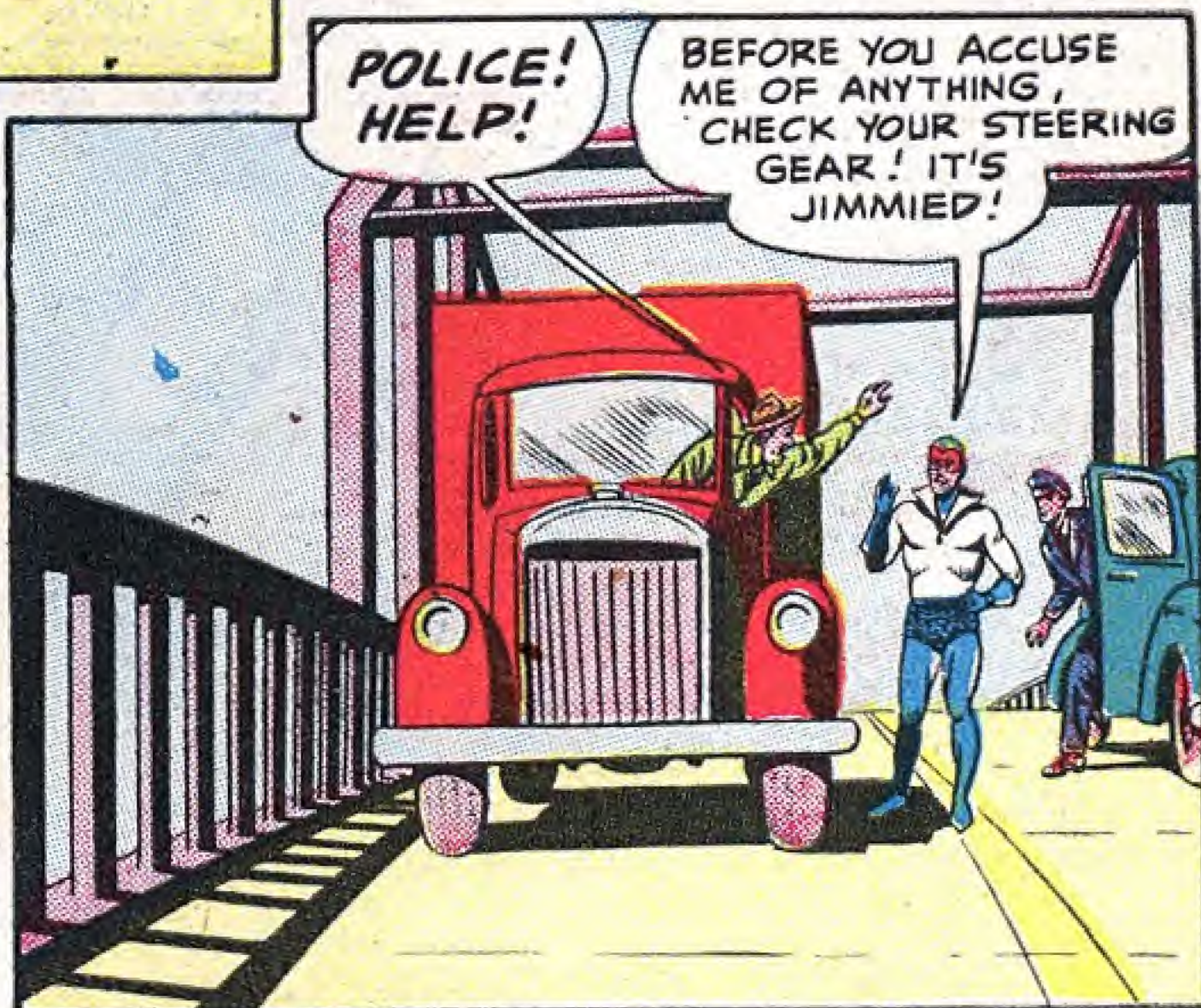
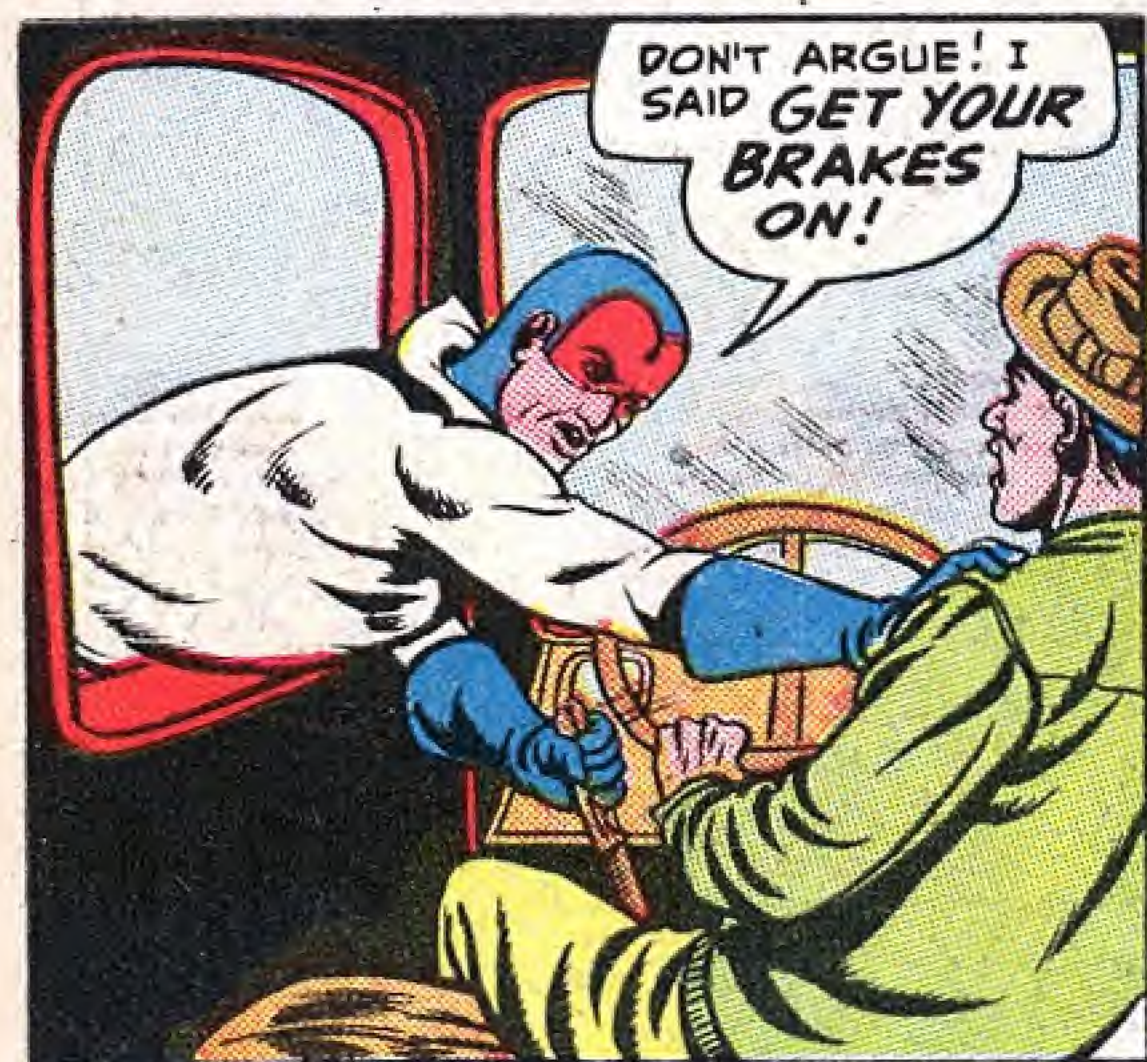
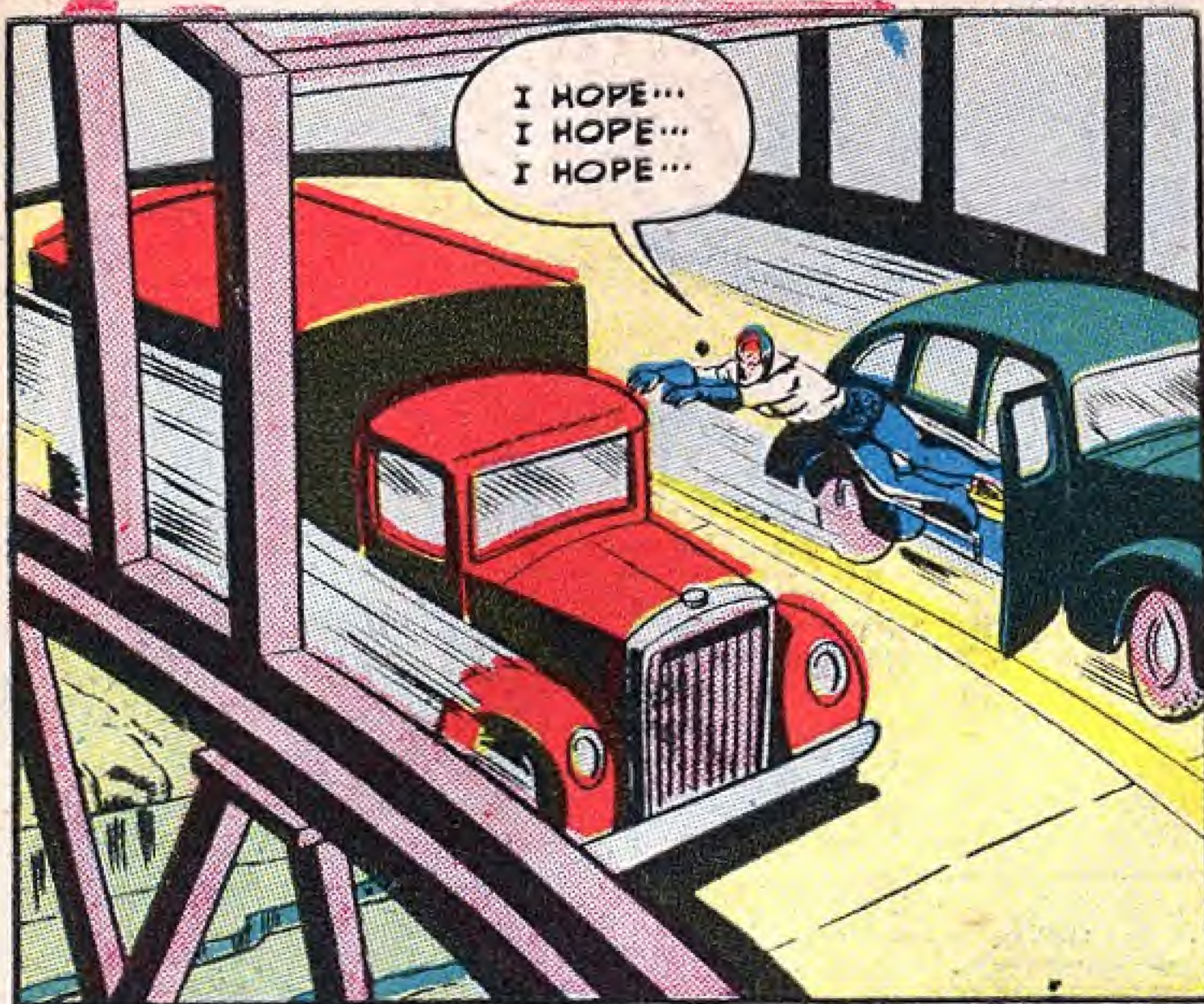
LET ME SWITCH TO YOUR CAR, SARGE! IT TRAVELS FASTER THAN THIS ONE!



OKAY! WE'RE CATCHING HER! BUT WHY...

BRING ME WITHIN JUMPING DISTANCE!







Here's  
News About  
a Sensational  
**FREE**  
Offer to  
DICK TRACY Fans

# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

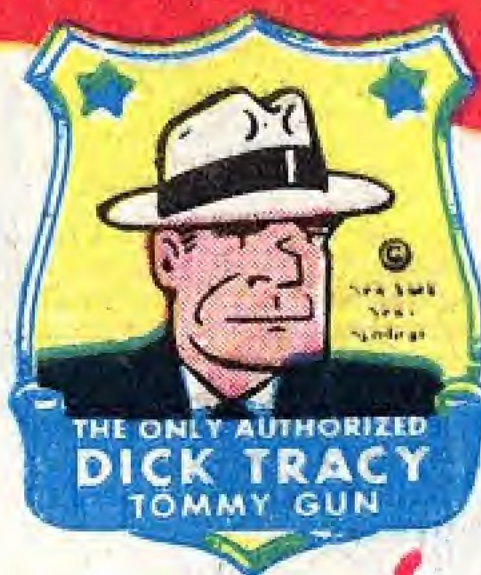
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**DICK TRACY**  
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- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
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- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

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ACTION  
TAT-TAT**

*Over 20 Inches long*

## NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

## THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

**PARENTS:** Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-136**  
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

**CHECK ONE**

Prices in Canada add 50¢

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid No C.O.D.'s
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**MAIL HANDY  
COUPON NOW**



**Free!**

A Thrilling Episode  
in the Lives of  
**SECRET AGENT X-28**  
and His Son **JUNIOR**

GET THOSE HANDS  
UP IN THE AIR, "X-28!"  
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60  
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE  
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE  
FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S  
THIS?

REACH FOR  
THE CEILING  
FELLAS. I'LL  
SHOOT THE  
FIRST GUY  
WHO MOVES.

OKAY, KID. ONLY BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
THING. IT MIGHT GO OFF!

HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND  
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET  
AGENT "X-28'S" APARTMENT  
RIGHT AWAY

I HAVE TO HAND  
IT TO YOU,  
JUNIOR, THAT  
WAS CERTAINLY  
FAST THINKING

IT'S LUCKY I  
HAD THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN WITH ME.  
IT LOOKS SO  
MUCH LIKE THE  
REAL THING, IT  
FOOLS MOST  
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN  
TO SAY THAT  
TOMMY GUN  
ISN'T REAL?  
WHY, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!

**YES, KIDS,**  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN LOOKS  
SO REAL YOU  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE  
IT EITHER. AND  
IMAGINE... YOU CAN  
GET ONE EXACTLY  
LIKE IT FOR ONLY  
\$3.79 IF YOU  
Mail the Coupon Now!

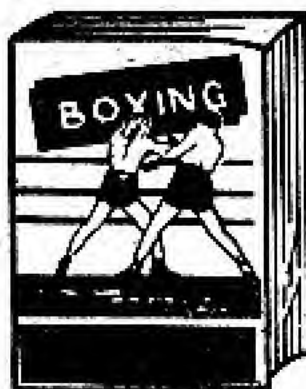
**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY  
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP**

... even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!



# FREE

WITH  
YOUR  
ORDER



## LEARN TO FIGHT! WRESTLE! JIU-JITSU!

Are you prepared when danger strikes? What would happen if you were called upon to protect someone dear to you... or if you were attacked on a dark street... could you master the situation? Here's a quick, easy and simple way to learn. Cunning and skill can often overcome might... a small man can easily whip a bully twice his size. Now is your chance to learn. Here are three books, compact in size but what a wallop they pack! **BOXING** contains dynamite-packed pages of instructions and pictures. **WRESTLING**, with amazing "slow-motion" pictures, shows every stance, hold, grip, as portrayed by our experts. **JIU-JITSU** shows how to master foe with bruising, lightning-like, bone-crushing holds. All three books are crammed from cover to cover with startling, easy-to-understand expert instructions and illustrations. Your choice at 50c each, or order all three books for \$1.00 thereby making one book FREE.

### SEND NO MONEY!

We will send you all three of these books C.O.D. for just \$1.00 plus postage... or you can send us the \$1.00 and we pay the postage. If you are not satisfied you may return to us within 5 days and we'll refund your money.

**PICKWICK CO., Dept. CA-8810**  
73 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Rush a copy of:

- ☐ SCIENTIFIC BOXING . . . 50c
- ☐ POLICE JIU-JITSU . . . 50c
- ☐ POLICE WRESTLING . . . 50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third FREE.)

Enclosed find \$ . . . Please send the books all charges prepaid.

NAME . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . .

CITY & ZONE . . . . . STATE . . . . .

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price

☐ Please send all 3 books C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.25

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order

— SORRY NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A. —

# SPEAK SPANISH

## THE LANGUAGE OF ROMANCE AND OPPORTUNITY

Spanish is the basis for most Latin tongues. You can quickly and easily learn to speak it fluently and correctly right in your own home. This system is founded on the most simple and practical principles of foreign pronunciation. Plan your postwar campaign now... be ready if opportunity should take you to a Latin American country in the future. Order today and learn quickly.

**50¢**

**10 MINUTES A DAY WILL TEACH YOU THESE LANGUAGES**

It's simple and easy to learn a language with this new simplified method. You can do it while riding to work in the bus or subway... at home while waiting for dinner. Just 10 minutes a day and you'll master the most difficult tongue. These are all our latest revised editions and up-to-the-minute in pronunciations.



### SPECIAL OFFER!

Your **50¢ ea.** Choice **3 BOOKS \$1.** ALL 5 BOOKS **\$1.65**

Save yourself 85c by ordering all 5 books. This method of home teaching is so simple that you will easily master all 5 languages without any trouble.

Examine for 7 days. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied, return books to us; we will refund your money.

# FREE

**PICKWICK CO., Dept. C-8810**  
73 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Please send me the Self-Taught Language Books I have checked below. It is understood that if at the end of 7 days I am not satisfied I will return the books and my money will be refunded.

- ☐ SPANISH ☐ POLISH
- ☐ FRENCH ☐ ITALIAN
- ☐ GERMAN

Enclosed is ☐ Money Order, ☐ Check to cover cost of books at 50c ea., 3 for \$1.00, 5 for \$1.65

NAME . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . .

CITY & ZONE . . . . . STATE . . . . .

Canadian & foreign orders 20% additional—cash with order

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$ . . . plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

— SORRY NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A. —



# "U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## TRAPPING A BANDIT



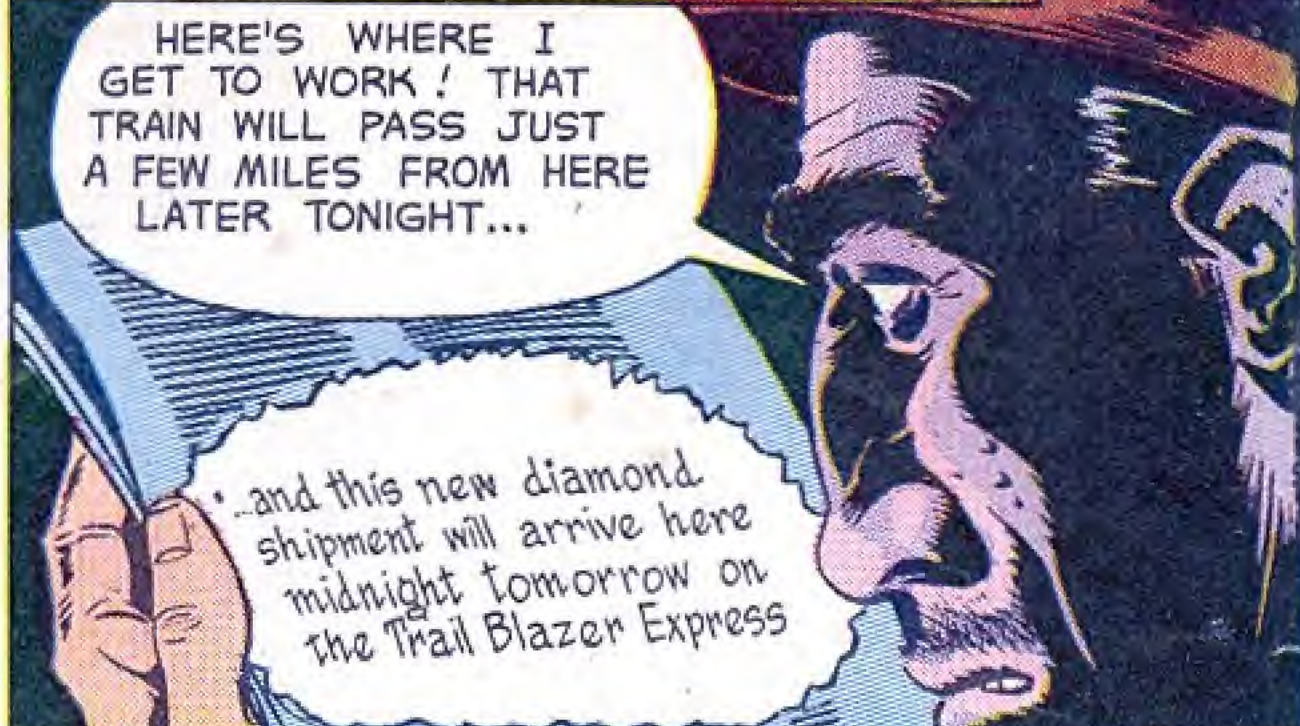
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THESE JEWEL ROBBERIES! THIS FAKE NEWSPAPER STORY MIGHT FOOL THE BANDIT AND LEAD US TO HIS HIDEOUT... WITH U.S. ROYAL'S HELP!

MY PAPER IS HAPPY TO CO-OPERATE WITH THE POLICE, SIR... WE'LL RUN IT IN THE NEXT EDITION!



NEXT DAY, IN THE BANDIT'S HIDEOUT...

HERE'S WHERE I GET TO WORK! THAT TRAIN WILL PASS JUST A FEW MILES FROM HERE LATER TONIGHT...



...and this new diamond shipment will arrive here midnight tomorrow on the Trail Blazer Express

THAT NIGHT...

SOMEBODY SIGNALLLED US TO STOP! MUST BE THE TROUBLE WE WERE WARNED TO EXPECT.

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS... HERE'S WHERE WE START TRAVELLING. I'LL TOW YOU WITH THIS HANDLEBAR.



AS DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB STREAK OFF AFTER THE ESCAPING BANDIT...

EASIEST STICK-UP I EVER PULLED! HANDED THE DIAMONDS RIGHT OVER... WHAT SAPS!

IF HE ONLY KNEW THOSE "DIAMONDS" ARE NOTHING BUT GLASS!



SO THIS IS WHERE HE HIDES THE LOOT! BOYS, I'LL STAND GUARD, WHILE YOU GO FOR THE POLICE...



LATER... YOU BOYS DID A SWELL JOB! IF YOU HADN'T FOLLOWED THIS THIEF TO HIS HIDEOUT, WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE RECOVERED THOSE STOLEN GEMS!



FELLAS - IF YOU WANT TO TRAVEL FAST... BUT SAFELY... USE U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.



NEXT ISSUE:  
RACING TO  
THE RESCUE!

"I'LL TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN EVERY TIME" - SAYS "U.S." ROYAL.



HERE IS A TIRE THAT HOLDS THE ROAD EVEN WHEN SURFACES ARE WET AND SLIPPERY. THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN DESIGN GIVES BETTER CONTROL! WHY NOT TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

## U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science